





REPORT
OF THE
HARVARD CLASS OF 1853



Very truly yours

Charles W. Eliot

REPORT

OF THE

HARVARD CLASS OF 1853

1849-1913

ISSUED ON

THE SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY

FOR THE USE OF THE CLASS
AND ITS FRIENDS

Commencement, 1913

CAMBRIDGE
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R. S. Rantoul - Editor.

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PREFACE

MOST of the following class biographies were read at class-meetings as obituaries, without view to publication. Class reports in the usual sense have never been made, having come into general use since our graduation, and this Book is intended in some sort to supply the omission. It is the result of the urgent request of surviving members and the kind assistance of Classmate Rantoul, who has undertaken the Editorship.

SAMUEL S. SHAW,
Secretary.

PREFATORY NOTE

BY THE EDITOR

AT the Annual Dinner of the Class of '53, which brought together on January 11, 1913, at the Union Club of Boston, eight of its fourteen surviving members, the feeling was universal that no more fitting time than this sixtieth anniversary would present itself for the printing of the sketches of members of the class prepared by our Class Secretary of the last fifty years. The members present were: Andrews, Eliot, Lyman, Rantoul, Russell, Sargent, Shaw, White.

Accordingly, Rantoul was asked, with the coöperation of Secretary Shaw, who had declined the function, to procure the issuing of an edition of these life-stories, which should be in the hands of surviving members of the class, the representatives of deceased members, and the Secretaries of other classes, at the coming Commencement.

The class left college with a membership of eighty-eight — the largest class ever graduated at that date. Eleven others besides these members joined the class, from time to time, who failed to complete the course. Sargent dropped out at the opening of the Junior year, but was reinstated later on petition of the class, and Winsor, who left in the Senior year, got his degree in 1868. John Godfrey Neil entered as a Sophomore, and left in the middle of the Senior year. Gardiner Green Hammond retained his place in the class through the Freshman year, and rejoined it for part of the Junior year. George William Billings and Samuel Carey remained through the Freshman and Sophomore years. William Edward Dorsheimer, Henry Augustus Edwards, and Adolphe Rost did not remain beyond the Freshman year, while Edward Henry Chace and Nathan James Clifford remained only through the first Freshman term. Dorsheimer received an honorary A.M. in 1859.

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Besides such concurrent action as was called for in preparation for Class Day, which proved to be sadly inharmonious, the class has acted together on very few occasions. The first was that of the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill. There was a public celebration at Charlestown, and ex-President Everett pronounced an oration in the ship-house at the Navy Yard, from which the frigate "Vermont" had just been launched. The class was present, marching from Cambridge. Another occasion was the opening of the Grand Trunk Railway, which occurred in the presence of Lord Elgin, the Governor General of Canada, of President Fillmore, and of other personages of the first distinction. On our march back to Cambridge after the observances, we were entertained at the Mt. Vernon Street home of Adam Wallace Thaxter (H. U. '52) and we paid our respects to Mr. Winthrop at his home in Pemberton Square, who did not ask us in, but "regretted that his house was not as large as his heart." On Class Day Adams Sherman Hill was Orator, chosen by one vote after thirty-three ballots at two prolonged class meetings. Cutler was Poet, chosen by acclamation, Carroll, Odist, and Albert Gallatin Browne graced the Class Supper with an Ode of very exceptional quality. Eliot drilled us for singing the Class Ode proper. The first Class Secretary was Washburn, and he resigned in 1863, to be succeeded by Shaw.

The contribution of the class to the active military service of the country would include Briggs, the surgeon of Colonel Shaw's 54th Regiment; Brown, a valued officer in Colonel Lowell's 2d Massachusetts Cavalry, recommended for the regular army; Dorsheimer, a Major on Fremont's Staff in Missouri; Dwight, who fell at Antietam; Hartwell, engaged in an Ohio Battery in driving Kirby Smith out of Kentucky; Hurd, sorely wounded in "The Wilderness," and under fire from Antietam to Appomattox; Livermore, who rose from Lieutenant to Major in the Heavy Artillery; Nourse, Adjutant and Captain in the 55th Illinois Infantry, who marched with Sherman from Atlanta to the Sea, — a modern Anabasis whose Xenophon has not yet appeared; Paine, a Major

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General by Brevet at the close of the war; Palfrey, graduated at the head of his West Point class, to become one of the most valued engineers in the service; Pomeroy, a Captain in the Regular Army, for a time commanding at Fort Independence in Boston Harbor; Vaughan, of the Topographical Engineers, detailed for duty at the War Department; Whittemore, the first officer, as Major, to get marching orders, and the first Harvard man to go, mustered out, after long service, as Lieutenant Colonel; Wilson, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff to Generals Thomas Ewing and Harvey.

In the group surrounding the Governor in front of the State House, when the colors of the returning troops were surrendered to the Commonwealth, December 22, 1865, there were present of the Class of '53, then but twelve years out of college, Paine, a Brevet Major General of Volunteers, commanding, that day, one third of the Massachusetts quota; Browne, Special Military Secretary to the Governor; Adams of the Governor's Staff, and Rantoul, a guest of the Governor.

Few classes, if any, have shared more largely in the service of the University. Adams was a member of the Corporation from 1874 to 1897. It may not be amiss to add here that his son has been its Treasurer since 1898. Ammidown was a University Lecturer in 1888-89. Cutler was Assistant Professor and Professor of Modern Languages from 1865 to 1870. Eliot was a tutor from 1854 to 1858; Assistant Professor of Mathematics from 1858 to 1861; Assistant Professor of Chemistry from 1858 to 1863; Overseer in 1868-69; President for forty years, from 1869 to 1909, and President Emeritus since 1909, receiving the degree of LL.D. from Harvard in that year—a life service, all but six years, devoted to the University. Gage was a University Lecturer in 1863-64. Hill was Assistant Professor of Rhetoric from 1872 to 1876; Boylston Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory for twenty-eight years, from 1876 to 1904; and after that Boylston Professor Emeritus with the Harvard degree of LL.D. Lyman was an Overseer from 1892 to 1899. Edward Pearce was a tutor from 1858 to 1861. James Mills Peirce was a tutor from 1854 to 1858 and from 1860 to 1861; As-

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sistant Professor of Mathematics from 1861 to 1885; Perkins Professor of Astronomy and Mathematics from 1885 to 1906; Dean of the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences from 1890 to 1895; and Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Sciences from 1895 to 1898 — another life, with the exception of two years, spent in the service of Harvard. Peterson was Assistant Professor of Philosophy from 1870 to 1872. White was, in 1858, Instructor in Chemistry; Lecturer on Parasites in the Medical School, and University Lecturer at the Medical School on Skin Diseases in 1863-64; Adjunct Professor of Chemistry from 1866 to 1871; Instructor in Medical Chemistry in 1871-72; Professor of Dermatology for a period of thirty-one years from 1871 to 1902, and, since that, Professor Emeritus of Dermatology — a service spread over forty-odd years of which Harvard absorbed all that was not claimed by an exacting professional practice. Winsor was Librarian of the University from 1877 to 1897.

The first ten of the class in rank were these, and they stood in the following order: Carroll, Eliot, Erving, Edward Pearce, Hosmer, Lyman, Dwight, Waterhouse, James M. Peirce, Charles E. Johnson.

It would seem pertinent to indicate approximately the pursuits in life which have most claimed the efforts of the class. This is not altogether easy. Almost all have had an occupation which can be fairly well defined, but so many have engaged in several occupations, either following more than one at once, or more than one at different times, that the estimate involves deciding which of a number of pursuits is to be reckoned the chief one — a delicate duty — or else it involves the necessity of enumerating one person in several callings, which would swell the total beyond the numbers of the class. A rough enumeration would show results not widely at variance with the figures given below — without attempting to define terms too nicely, for in this it would be possible to differ much. We must not forget the familiar fact that the man who plants himself as a lawyer in the newer sections of the West is almost certain to become interested in banking, real estate operations, or insurance as well, nor

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the equally familiar fact that, in the older sections of the country, success is not denied to the shipowner who ventures into railroads, nor to the stock-broker who deals in real estate.

Perhaps it would be safe to say that the Class of '53 has paid tribute to the professions about in the proportion of twenty-five to the law, sixteen to education, eleven to medicine, nine to the pulpit, leaving twenty-five for commercial and manufacturing pursuits generally, and a residuum of unplaced members made up of farmers, bankers, writers, architects, and engineers, none of them numerous, and together aggregating a dozen. The ratio given would be nearly correct, though it might not be easy in some cases to designate just the units that go to make up the total.

Our class festivities have served us well. We began early, even before graduation, with having a class dinner now and then — at Porter's, at Parker's, at the Revere House — but there was no regularity nor system about it. These sporadic gatherings pleased the deipnophagous, but they were only to be got together after correspondence and appeal. As years multiplied, and as casual meetings grew less frequent, and as each classmate came to have more to say for himself, the idea of a reunion at stated intervals became more and more attractive, and, by allowing an interval of a year or more to elapse between the dinners, we succeeded in impressing distant members with the worthiness of the call, while those nearer home could not always be persuaded to attend. We found ourselves able to rely on the attendance of classmates from remote points in the country, when the meetings were not too frequent. Nobody was ever more constant than King from New York.

Gradually we settled down in the habit of an annual dinner, called at a comfortably early hour, and of late years regularly at the Union Club. The class was fortunate in its Secretary, who has interested himself in the somewhat onerous details involved, and has been able to give to his formal summons the relish of a personal invitation. From twenty to thirty members have been a common number pres-

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ent in late years. Besides these gatherings, brilliant dinners have been given in two or three instances by members of the class — one by Crocker, January 20, 1900, at his Boston residence, and one by Clark at the Union Club, following, after fourteen years, his outing at Point Shirley in 1889. Clark's Union Club dinner fitly introduced the half-century observances, to be followed the next day by a luncheon in University Hall and by a delightful tea at Peirce's house in Cambridge. Other casual meetings at college rooms linger in the mind. Weld gave a memorable home-dinner at West Roxbury before his marriage in 1859, and Rantoul asked the class to breakfast at Beverly Farms on his seventieth birthday in 1902, when nineteen of the twenty-eight living members met.

Classmates who recall the writer's college days will marvel at the self-effacement he has practised in excluding almost every semblance of a jest from this compilation. Of course the class had its jokes, and some of them served the purpose of the time so well that they seem to have deserved a better fate than to perish with us. But each class has a humor of its own. And while we cannot be expected to forget the mock-part — "a Valley-Dictory Dialogue between the two Hills"; or the "Law in Dumper's Case," which Dwight thought would apply to the coal-heaver, when he came home to find a load of coal sprawled over his sidewalk; or the dish that was passed at the Misses Upham's table for collecting pigeon-bones, "*pro bono publico*"; or the headache after drinking hock, *post hoc, propter hoc*; or the codfish hung up in the State House to save codifying the laws; or the waiter who was to pass the celery *celerrime*; or Columbus, on landing, speaking of the natives as "Indiginæ," anglicized Indigins, and readily corrupted into Ingins; or the umbrella so full of holes that it was absolutely down-pourous; or the traveller who made a stop at Dover, in order to try, in their native habitat, the warm'd-over puddings his wife had been serving up to him for so many years; or Spurius Dentatus introducing false teeth into Rome; or the Governor Briggs story; or a score of others — while we may cling fondly to

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these staunch old friends, we cannot promise them a kindlier future than the oblivion that engulfs the rest.

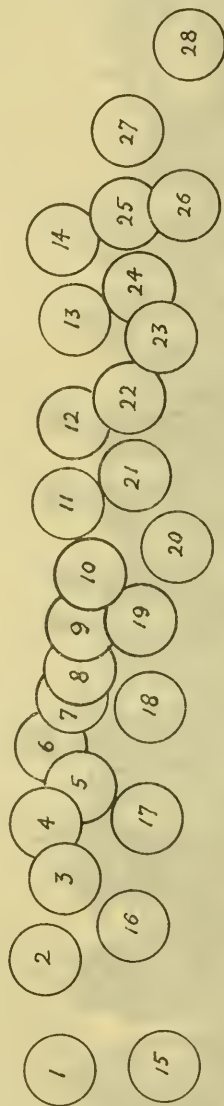
When asked to see these sketches through the Press, I approached the proposal with some misgiving, feeling that duty to the past made it one not lightly to be ignored, but that it involved an amount of labor and confinement which could not fail to make it irksome in the end. Such apprehensions have disappeared. The work of the Class Secretary has been such as to reduce the task assigned me to its lowest terms. And of the series of sketches it has fallen to my lot to lay before those upon whose regard the members of my class have claims, almost no sketch has failed to revive a memory which deserved to live. In most cases it has been to me a delightful renewal of an intimacy long suspended, and in some it was a new study of character almost amounting to a revelation. Either the classmate had greatly matured after graduating, or I must have unconsciously allowed some personal singularity or some infelicity of manner to stand in the way of a full appreciation of the man. And many of these revived associations appealed to the strongest ties that have given value to my life.

R. S. R.

SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS, June, 1913.



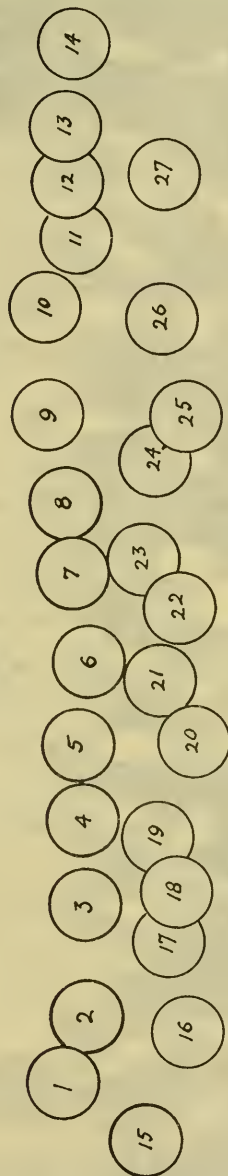
CLARK'S POINT SHIRLEY DINNER, OCTOBER 2, 1889



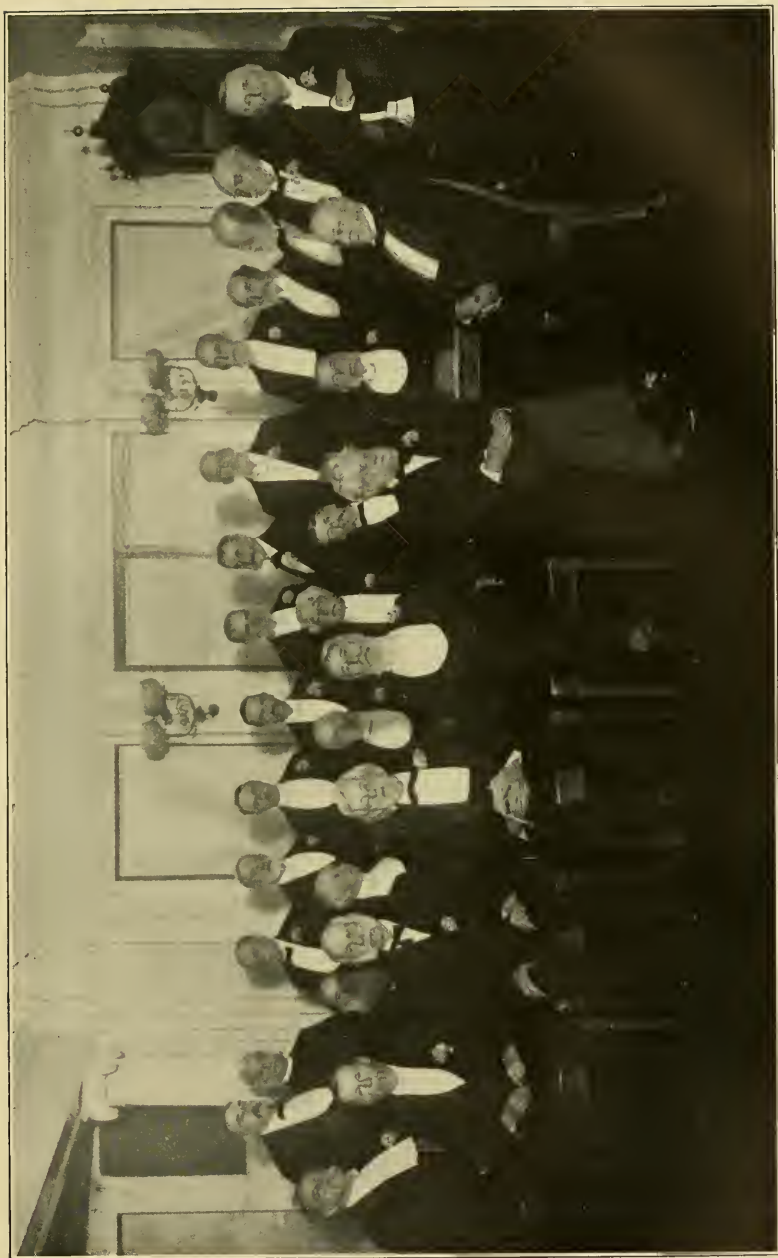
1 — VAUGHAN
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4 — KENDALL
5 — KING
6 — SARGENT
7 — GUILD
8 — NOURSE
9 — RANTOUL

10 — BRYANT
11 — JACOBS
12 — WHITE
13 — PALFREY
14 — BRIGGS
15 — C. E. JOHNSON
16 — CHAMBERLAIN
17 — SHAW
18 — ELIOT
19 — CLARK

20 — WILLIAMS
21 — PETERSON
22 — WELD
23 — SEVER
24 — A. G. BROWNE
25 — CHASE
26 — A. S. HILL
27 — WINSOR
28 — E. S. SMITH



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| 1 — MILES | 10 — KENDALL | 19 — RANTOUL |
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| 3 — LYMAN | 12 — ANDREWS | 21 — WHITE |
| 4 — VAUGHAN | 13 — WARD | 22 — HARDING |
| 5 — J. M. BROWN | 14 — CLARK | 23 — WELD |
| 6 — PALFREY | 15 — SARGENT | 24 — LIVERMORE |
| 7 — SHAW | 16 — RUSSELL | 25 — NOURSE |
| 8 — WILSON | 17 — PIERCE | 26 — KING |
| 9 — ERVING | 18 — PETERSON | 27 — ELIOT |



CLARK'S UNION CLUB DINNER, JUNE 23, 1903

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RECORDS OF THE CLASS

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS,

Eldest son of CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS (H. U. 1825) and ABIGAIL (BROOKS) ADAMS, was born at Boston on the 22d of September, 1833, a descendant from two conspicuous New England families, having for paternal grandfather and great-grandfather Presidents of the United States, and for maternal grandfather Peter Chardon Brooks, the wealthiest Boston merchant of his day. Arrived at college, when he rose in Harvard Hall, for the regular exercise in declamation, he found himself placed — and White's diary notes the fact — between a portrait of his great-grandfather, John Adams, on the one side, and a portrait of his grandfather, John Quincy Adams, on the other.

After receiving instruction in the private school of Francis Phelps, in Phillips Place, opposite King's Chapel, since built over, he entered the Boston Latin School, then in Bedford Street, in 1844, where he pursued the regular five-year course under Messrs. Dixwell, master, and Gardner, sub-master, and entered college as Freshman in 1849. Taking his degree in July, 1853, he lost no time in applying himself to professional studies, and, on the 1st of August following, was entered as student in the office of Messrs. John J. Clark and Elias Merwin, in the old Brazier's Building, 27 State Street. The firm was dissolved in the following April, when Lemuel Shaw, Jr., succeeded Mr. Merwin as partner. His whole legal education

was obtained while a student in that office, and he never availed himself of the advantage of a law school — an unusual course for a young man to whom all opportunities were open, but which there is no reason to suppose he ever regretted. Admitted to the Bar in 1856, he immediately began practice with success in Suffolk and Norfolk Counties. It is doubtful, however, whether purely professional distinction ever had much attraction for him; active citizenship was rather his ideal, combined with the pursuits of a landed proprietor. He very early took charge of the family estate at Mt. Wollaston, Quincy, the improvement and cultivation of which became one of his main objects in life. It contained within its limits the famous "Merrymount," celebrated in Massachusetts history for the disorders and revelries of Thomas Morton, and had been acquired by President John Quincy Adams, partly by descent from his maternal ancestors, the Quincys, who traced their ownership back to a grant made in 1635 to Edmund Quincy — the first in New England of the name — and partly by purchase.

On the 29th of April, 1861, Mr. Adams married Fanny C., daughter of the then late George C. Crowninshield, of the Salem and Boston family of that name, son of Benjamin W. Crowninshield, Secretary of the Navy under Madison and Monroe, and member of Congress from 1823 to 1831. Mrs. Adams's mother was Harriet, daughter of David Sears, of Boston.

Having established himself on what has been described as one of the finest model farms in Massachusetts, containing nearly five hundred acres, Mr. Adams commenced the career of a public-spirited townsman of Quincy. He served on the School Committee, as Trial Justice, and again, several years later, in 1873, as chairman of the School Committee; and, in the last-mentioned capacity, was largely instrumental in an important reformation widely discussed as "The Quincy System." For nearly a score of years he acted by common consent as moderator at all town meetings, and during these years, through his efficient conduct of proceedings, the meetings in question became models of their kind, the affairs of

the town were reduced to order, and the town was placed on the best financial footing.

In recording his son's marriage in his diary, the Hon. Charles Francis Adams wrote: "The times are not auspicious for similar undertakings." The War of the Rebellion was just breaking out. All Mr. Adams's prepossessions were in favor of the cause of the North. His grandfather had combated Southern ideas in Congress with vigorous pertinacity, and his father had been candidate for Vice-President in the Free Soil movement of 1848. During the four years 1862 to 1865 inclusive, Mr. Adams was on the military staff of Governor Andrew, and in 1865 was elected as a Republican to the Massachusetts House of Representatives, a delegate from the Sixth Norfolk District, then, and during his subsequent terms of service, coterminous with the town of Quincy. The events of the year 1866 gave a new direction to Mr. Adams's political views, and threw him into new political associations. In February of that year the question of the reconstruction of the Confederate States was dividing the Republican party, and, with quite clearly defined constitutional views, he sided strongly with Secretary Seward in support of the policy which President Lincoln was believed to have favored. Undeterred by President Johnson's indiscreet leadership, he supported him on principle, then and there breaking with the Republican Party. In the election of the following autumn he was defeated as a Representative from Quincy upon the issue of so-called "Carpet Bag Reconstruction." In 1867 he became Democratic candidate for Governor. Failing election as Governor, he again represented Quincy in the Legislature of 1868. He now became more prominent in national politics, and his views attracted wide attention.

He was invited by the State Democratic Committee of South Carolina and by General Wade Hampton, to come to the South in order that he might learn the attitude of the Southern people and make a report of his experiences upon his return to Massachusetts. In acknowledging the invitation, he stated bluntly that if he should go South he should say some very unwelcome things. He told them frankly

that the attitude of the North was largely inspired by distrust, which was based in part upon the unwise legislation of the Southern States, and by what were known as the "Black Codes" and "Vagrant Laws," but the committee prevailed upon him to go, and his visit gave him the opportunity to deliver two speeches, one in Columbia on October 10, and the other in Charleston four days later. With characteristic boldness he introduced himself as a "grandson of one of the earliest opponents of your peculiar institution," and as an "ardent supporter of Mr. Lincoln in favor of the vigorous prosecution of the War," and as "one who hailed with gratitude the abolition of slavery." He then proceeded to sketch the political events which had led up to the existing state of affairs and which, as he believed, involved the infraction of Constitutional principles, first by the South and then by the North. He urged his hearers to accept cheerfully the results of the War, and to cultivate friendly relations with the negroes.

In the Presidential election of 1868 he supported Seymour against Grant. He continued to be nominated as Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts for the years 1869 to 1871 inclusive, and, in the meantime, sat for Quincy in the Legislature of 1871, and afterwards in that of 1874. Before this, his last political office, events had brought his name into national prominence by his acceptance of the nomination as Vice-President of the United States in connection with that of Charles O'Connor as President, made at a convention of so-called "straight-out Democrats" on September 2, 1872. This was in opposition to the work of the regular party convention that adopted the nomination of Horace Greeley, made originally by the Liberal Republicans, the party of Carl Schurz and B. Gratz Brown. Besides this distinction, Messrs. O'Connor and Adams were selected as substitute nominees of the Labor Reform Convention, in place of Judge David Davis of the Supreme Court and Joel Parker, an ex-Governor of New Jersey, who declined. The general party dislocation of 1872 did not apparently affect Mr. Adams's standing amongst Democrats of his own State, for in the

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following year he received the regular party nomination for Lieutenant-Governor, made jointly with that of William Gaston for Governor, but they failed of election.

In April, 1876, he suffered a very severe blow in the death of two children, victims of diphtheria, who died and were buried on successive days — a blow from which he never fully recovered.

The election of Mr. Adams as Fellow of Harvard College in 1877 was something in regard to which he said he was at a loss to know how it came about, adding modestly that he did what little he could to justify the unmerited honor. Of his services President Eliot writes as follows: "As a member of the Corporation, John Quincy Adams was a strong reliance. He entered into the work of the Board with keen interest, was punctual at the numerous meetings, and always ready to state his views with clearness and decision. Entirely practical, he was of great assistance to the Treasurer, for he was at the time the best qualified member of the Finance Committee and the most accessible. Moreover, he was ready to take responsibility, and to approve or disapprove with decision financial proposals. His judgment in such matters was excellent, and when he had made up his mind — of course in consultation with the Treasurer — he was immovable. In dealing with tenants or buyers or sellers, the Treasurer could always say, 'It is useless for me to entertain your proposition; I am sure Mr. Adams would not consent to it.' He was generally conservative as regards investments and University policies, but, on just occasion, bold, and then unaffected by opposition or doubt. He never refused any work for the University, but, on the contrary, was always ready and zealous. After the lamentable death of two of his children by diphtheria, Mr. Adams resigned several of his positions of trust, and seemed to mean to withdraw himself from society and from business engagements. Accordingly, when the Corporation had decided that they wanted him as a member, and I went to some of his friends to ask them what they thought of the choice, and how he would take the proposal, all but one of them discouraged me with the statement

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that he would certainly decline. Nevertheless, I went to his office, described the work of a member of the Corporation as accurately as I could, and asked him to take the proposal into consideration. When I had finished my somewhat long description, he immediately replied, 'I do not want any time for consideration; I'll do it.' Do it he did, with thoroughness, and apparently with enjoyment." He served seventeen years.

The movement of 1879 to make Benjamin F. Butler Governor of Massachusetts forced Mr. Adams into another seceding minority, and he was chosen candidate for the Governorship by a small faction known as the Faneuil Hall Democrats.

He was now withdrawing from public life and occupying himself with business affairs almost exclusively. He received the nomination for Representative for the Second Congressional District, in 1884, but declined to serve. More than once he was talked of as a suitable member of the cabinet of President Cleveland, but without any encouragement on his part. At the beginning of 1889 he was State Director of the Fitchburg Railroad; Trustee of the Boston Real Estate Trust, and of the Sailors' Snug Harbor at Quincy; President of the Quincy & Boston Street Railway; Director of the American Loan and Trust Company, of the Security Safe Deposit Company, of the West Michigan Lumber Company, and of a number of other Western companies of like character.

Of his later years his brother, Charles Francis Adams, says: "It was almost impossible to induce him to go away from home for any length of time, or to any unaccustomed place. Between the time of his marriage and 1880, his summers were passed in Quincy, chiefly on his place at Mt. Wolleston, where he built a house in 1872. His winters between 1861 and 1866 were passed in Boston. Subsequent to 1866 he lived at Quincy all the year round until about the year 1880, after which he again had a house in Boston (177 Commonwealth Avenue) where he passed his winters. In 1880 he became a member of the Glades Club at North Scituate, and during the remaining years of his life some ten

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or twelve weeks in the summer were regularly passed with his family there. He was fond of the water, and, at one period, sailed much. I think on the whole he derived more enjoyment from his connection with 'the Glades,' a club of eight families, during the last fourteen years of his life than from any other single source. It afforded him a variety in life, before lacking. My brother's single trip to Europe, visiting Italy, Paris, and London, covered about three months, from the middle of January to the middle of April, 1894."

Mr. Adams returned from Europe suffering from an attack of malaria, and his health continued poor during the summer. In the month of August he sustained a slight attack of apoplexy from which he rallied. A second attack proved fatal, and he died at half-past five on the morning of August 14, 1894. At his decease, Mr. Adams's family consisted of his widow—three sons, George Caspar, since deceased, of the Class of 1886; Charles Francis, of the Class of 1888, Treasurer of Harvard College; Arthur, of the Class of 1899, and one daughter, Abigail. Of the children deceased, the son John Quincy died on April 12, 1876, in his fifteenth year; the daughter Fanny on April 11th of the same year at the age of two years and eight months.

In youth Mr. Adams was singularly handsome; a ruddy complexion, a thick head of auburn hair which yielded early to the hereditary decorous baldness of the family, and a well-built figure gave an impression of great health and vigor.

EDWARD HOLMES AMMIDOWN,

Son of HOLMES and SERAPH (HODGES) AMMIDOWN, was born in the town of Southbridge, Massachusetts, on October 28, 1830. The family removed to Boston in the autumn of 1836. He entered the English High School in 1844, and remained throughout the regular course of three years. The year from the summer of 1847 to that of 1848 he passed at Andover, Massachusetts, studying modern languages. In September, 1848, he determined to go to college, and entered at Harvard, July, 1849, as Freshman, with the Class of 1853.

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His rank was high. With Peirce he was awarded the 1852 Bowdoin Prize for dissertations.

On graduating Ammidown at once considered and declined the rather flattering offer of a position on the editorial staff of the "Boston Daily Advertiser," and began an eventful business career as clerk, without salary, in the wholesale dry-goods house of Sweetser, Gookin & Company, of Boston. Promotion came in the form of a situation with Read, Chadwick & Company, dry-goods commission merchants, at a salary of five hundred dollars, the service including the supervision of a calico-printing establishment at Compton, Rhode Island, and a semi-weekly visit to that place during the spring and summer of 1854. At this time his father had entered the dry-goods commission business and desired Ammidown to join him. The connection continued until 1860, during which time Ammidown was engaged in business, travelling in various parts of the Union. A tour in 1856 led him through Southern and Western States, and he visited Nashville, Louisville, Chicago, where the process of raising the level of the city was going on, and St. Louis.

At this time he was active in founding the short-lived Harvard Club, which had rooms in Tremont Street, and had among its members Robert C. Winthrop, Charles F. Adams, and George S. Hillard. The commercial crisis and panic of 1857 left little hope of any immediate success to be made in the dry-goods trade, and Ammidown availed himself of the period of recovery to visit Europe. He sailed on December 16 for Liverpool, and hastened through England to Paris, where he employed ten weeks in the study of French in a French family, and in sight-seeing. Proceeding by sea from Marseilles to Naples, after seeing all that was interesting in that vicinity, Ammidown turned northward and travelled with American friends by Vettura as far as Florence, taking in Rome by the way; through Venice, Trieste, Vienna, Prague, reaching Dresden, where he found lodging in the family of the Hofrath, Director Dittmarsch, a government official in charge of all the theatres in the city, by whom he was introduced to the most eminent actors and actresses of

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Germany, meeting them at dinners and picnics. Among them were members of the Schroeder family, Emil Derdrient and Johanna Wagner.

While at Dresden, most opportunely, Ammidown received an invitation from the distinguished naturalist, Dr. Augustus A. Gould, to make a trip with him through Switzerland. This resulted most satisfactorily, the doctor being cordially received by scientific men wherever they went. After spending some time travelling in England and Scotland, Ammidown arrived at Boston in September, 1858, and found the panic of 1857 apparently forgotten and active business going on, and he resumed his business of travelling. In the fall of 1860 and in the midst of the excitement over the presidential election of that year he opened an office in New York. After the first financial trouble which was caused by the loss of Southern business and Southern debts, a period of great activity, stimulated by the inflation of the currency and the demands of the government as a customer and by a high tariff, ensued. These years were profitable to Ammidown, and on June 1, 1872, he married Mary Adelaide Ammidown, daughter of Luther S. and Mary L. (Russell) Ammidown, of Southbridge, and made a second tour in Europe. The great panic in 1873 changed the aspect of affairs, and it became necessary to struggle night and day with financial difficulties, but when 1874 came he was substantially free from debt and prepared to prosecute business with new energy. The results, however, were not very satisfactory until 1879, when a period of three years of extraordinary success ensued.

Meantime, in 1864, he was made a Director of the Importers' and Traders' Bank of New York, one of the largest of that city, an office which he held for twenty-five years; a Director in the Gebhardt Fire Insurance, and in the United States Life Insurance Companies of New York; member of the Chamber of Commerce of the State of New York, on the Committee of Foreign Commerce and the Revenue Laws. As chairman of that committee he made several reports on national questions which were printed for distribution in

Congress and throughout the country; the most important of these related to President Arthur's proposed Spanish treaty and to the Chinese Exclusion Act. During all the time of his residence in New York Ammidown was engaged in various manufacturing enterprises, in woolen, cotton, silk, and jute fabrics; was a member of the National Society of Wool Manufacturers, and often called on to testify before committees of Congress in discussions on the tariff question. His first contribution to the press which attracted attention was an article in the "New York Tribune," in 1883, entitled "National Illiteracy." From this time forward he became permanently and publicly identified with the policy of protection and its adoption as a Republican party measure. He organized the Woolen Goods Association and the American Protective Tariff League, which had branches in every State in the Union; raised \$200,000 to establish a Republican penny-paper, the "New York Press"; established the "American Economist," devoted to the interests of the Tariff League, and wrote for several years its leading editorials. His report in 1884, as chairman of the Committee of Foreign Commerce of the Chamber of Commerce, opposing the ratification of the Spanish treaty, secured the approval of a large majority and prevented President Arthur from urging its confirmation. In December, 1889, his report in opposition to the proposed Chinese Exclusion Act is credited with having had the effect to delay its passage for two years. He was chosen a presidential elector in 1888. In 1890 he had an active part in formulating and securing the enactment of the McKinley Tariff. Ammidown publicly opposed Mr. Blaine's scheme for reciprocity as it was at first introduced, and led Mr. Blaine to modify it essentially. He was obliged to decline an appointment by President Harrison as one of nine National Commissioners to the Columbian Exposition.

During the spring of 1890 Ammidown was encouraged to undertake a speculation in wool involving the investment of more than a million dollars, in which the results of forty years of business activity disappeared. This was based largely on the expectation of an increased duty on wool. But the in-

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crease was delayed till September, giving importers ample time to fill the market, and all hope of being able to carry until the market should be boomed was frustrated by the paralyzing effect of the failure of Baring Brothers & Company in October. The firm of Ammidown & Smith paid its debts, but Ammidown's individual notes went to protest, and he was obliged to make an assignment and left New York to try his fortunes elsewhere. While in Paris in May, 1891, his attention was attracted by a glowing description of the country about Puget Sound. A visit led to a permanent residence at Seattle and to an interest in various enterprises and the Presidency of the Seattle Power Company, which subsequently sold its property to the city of Seattle.

EDWARD REYNOLDS ANDREWS

119 BEACON ST., BOSTON, May 19, 1903.

SAMUEL S. SHAW, Esq., Sec. Class of '53.

MY DEAR SHAW: In response to your frequent requests for memoranda of the events of my life for the Class Book, I will try to put down some which may possibly be of interest to the class.

I was born, on December 22, 1831, in Central Court, Boston, which is now covered by a part of Jordan, Marsh Company's store. My parents were WM. TURELL and FANNIE MACKAY (née REYNOLDS) ANDREWS. My father graduated at Harvard in the Class of 1812, and was Treasurer of the College from 1853 to 1857.

I began my education, when I was two years old, at a small infant school in Central Court; went next to a school kept by Miss Whitney under the First Church in Chauncy Place, and later to the preparatory department of the Chauncy Hall School, and after that to public schools in East Street and Mason Street, entering the Boston Latin School in 1844 and Harvard College in 1849.

During my Freshman year I roomed and boarded, at five dollars per week, on Brattle Street, in the house next above the famous blacksmith-shop, where "the Village Smithy stands." But Longfellow in this case took a poet's license, as

the blacksmith died first and my landlady was the widow of the blacksmith. Hurd had rooms in the same house. I took my meals during the rest of my college course at Mrs. Willard's on Mt. Auburn Street, with several classmates and others, price three dollars per week, and roomed with Briggs in Stoughton, Hollis, and Holworthy. I was absent from college during most of the second term of my Senior year, having a serious trouble with my eyes, but graduated with the class without any final examination: this shows how much easier it was to get a degree at Harvard then than now.

In October, 1853, I went abroad and was absent until August, 1855. I spent the first winter in a French family in Passy near Paris, a suburb where Dr. Franklin once lived. In the spring of 1854 I went to England and, besides spending much time in London, made quite an extensive tour through England and Scotland, visiting the chief cathedral cities and most picturesque and rural counties of that beautiful country. Public stage-coaches were then still in use, and I made many interesting journeys by coach, and listened with interest to the tales of the famous old story-telling drivers.

In the autumn of 1854 I travelled quite extensively and slowly through Belgium, Holland, and Germany and went to Rome for the winter. Travelling abroad was not so common then as now, and the American Colony in Rome was small, but very "select" and social. With a few agreeable young men I spent many days in sight-seeing, and we usually met and dined together at the restaurant Lépré, where we made the acquaintance of many of the Roman artists. The American sculptor Crawford was then in Rome and doing his best work. He was easily the head of the American Colony.

In March I made a short visit to Naples and, returning, joined a family party on a six-day journey to Florence by vetturino, and later to Venice in the same way. Of the party was Miss Sarah H. Addoms of New York, whom I married in the following December.

I spent the next ten years in and near Boston, at first in the crockery business, and, not caring for that, I bought a hundred-acre farm in West Roxbury, which I named the "Home

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Farm." I was one of the pioneers of the so-called "Gentleman-farmers," of whom there are now so many. This was a most interesting part of my life, and although I gave up farming in 1866, the knowledge of agricultural matters which I then acquired has added greatly to the pleasure and interest of my life, especially when travelling. From that time I never ceased to want a farm again.

In the year 1866 I abandoned farming, went to Europe and made Paris my home until 1875 — I had three children who required educational opportunities which the farm could not afford. So I went into the banking and commission business in Paris. My life in Paris, where I was not trying to kill time, as so many Americans do, was very interesting. My days were spent as by business men at home, with an occasional holiday for sight-seeing and country excursions. A daily ride or drive in the Bois, the best theatres in the world, the galleries and the street sights, were a never-ending source of interest and pleasure. Housekeeping was easy, and my children had all the educational advantages which Paris afforded, but, in my opinion, they are not equal to those in this country. My summers were spent at St. Germain, quite near to Paris. The French Empire was then at the height of its glory. In the year 1867, the year of the Great Exposition, Paris was visited by all the crowned heads of Europe, and they were entertained with all the splendor of which Paris was capable.

I was visiting in this country with my family when the Franco-Prussian War broke out and remained here until the Prussians entered Paris, when I hastened to return to my business and my Paris home. But on reaching Queenstown we heard of the breaking out of the Commune. Consequently we remained in and near London until the Commune was crushed by the government troops. Meanwhile I made a visit to Paris on business, the events of which may be of interest. All of us who have been abroad remember the excitement attending the arrival of the Calais train at the depot of the Chemin de Fer du Nord in Paris — the large and small omnibuses meeting the usually large number of passengers. My

arrival witnessed a different scene. I and one other were the only passengers. It did not take long to pass my trunk through the douane, and I entered the only omnibus at the station, and the driver placed my trunk inside as a precaution, so as not to attract attention as we passed through the almost deserted streets to the Hotel Chatham. No difficulty in getting a room — there were half a dozen guests in all — at the hotel. I had the breakfast room to myself, and when I went to the usually crowded restaurant on the boulevard and corner of the Place de l'Opera, for my déjeuner à la fourchette, I was almost the only guest there. Paris was indeed lonely; the boulevards were deserted; most of the shops from the Madeleine to the Rue de la Paix, and thence through the Place Vendome to the Rue de Rivoli, were closed and placarded with "A Louer" on every window pane, and all the glass was pasted over with broad strips of paper to prevent breaking when the column in the Place Vendome should fall. It was still standing, but cut away on the up-street side towards the Rue de la Paix as one cuts trees in the forest to fell them; and when I returned to Paris some weeks later the column was prostrate, lying on heaps of straw, which had been placed there to break the fall, and not a pane of glass was broken, as they might have been without the paper strips.

The day on which I reached Paris had been set apart as a day of armistice to enable the non-combatants of Neuilly, who had been seeking shelter from the shells of Mt. Valérien in the cellars of the houses destroyed in the town, to come into Paris. Neuilly had been the battlefield of many combats; the walls of the houses, peppered by the Minié rifle balls, showed how desperate the fighting had been. The Avenue de la Grande Armée, which was in the direct line of fire from Mt. Valérien, showed the effects of the terrible bombarding from that fort — the central pathway was strewn with broken trees and lamp-posts, and the houses on both sides were shattered by the shells, and in the courtyards of some of the houses broken shells had been made into great piles by the occupants during the periods of cessation of firing — but that day the poor refugees from Neuilly strolled slowly along, bringing with

them the few small remains of their household goods which they had been able to rescue from their ruined homes. The following day the bombardment began again, and the booming of the exploding shells was heard through the streets of Paris. The streets were deserted, but occasionally one heard the sound of drum and fife, and soon would appear a file of the Commune soldiery, marching and being drilled for defence. They were a sorry-looking, desperate crowd, and one could not help feeling nervous lest one should himself be forced into the ranks. I had a great feeling of relief when, a few days later, having finished my business, I had left Paris on the train and passed St. Denis and was once more protected by the wearer of the Prussian helmet.

I had come from London to consult a lawyer on important business, and found that he was at his country place a few miles south of Paris. Horses were scarce in Paris — they had all been eaten during the siege; so I started to walk. My route lay through the *Barrière d'Enfer*. But I was not permitted to pass. My American passport would not avail. I must get a passport from the Commune. So to the police headquarters I went, and was addressed by a man in shabby dress sitting at the desk with, "Eh bien, Citoyen! que voulez-vous?" Finally I was provided with a pass permitting me to go and return, it being stated therein that I was born in the "département" of the "Etats Unis"; the employé not dreaming that said department was not in France. So my *sortie* and *entrée* being provided, I left Paris through the *Barrière d'Enfer*, the same guarded strongly by soldiers and almost impassable *chevaux de frise* beyond the gates. I had about five miles to walk, along a straight road, between forts on either side, both belching forth shells into Paris. Before I left I was told that on foot I would be safe, but I did not feel very sure of it, and was right glad when I reached Paris again alive after transacting my business.

My next visit to Paris was by the first train which left London after the Commune was crushed and the city taken by the government troops. I arrived early on Sunday morning, and spent several days driving about the city, seeing the fearful

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destruction by the petroleuses; the barricades had not been removed, and many were the signs of the desperate fighting which had taken place behind them. By degrees the city took on its former aspect to a certain extent, but Paris has never again been the Paris of the Empire. We Republicans really enjoyed the pageant of the Empire.

I reëstablished my business in Paris at No. 10, Place Vendôme, and continued to do business there under the firm name of Andrews & Co. until 1875, when I closed my affairs and returned to Boston. The War had temporarily made business in Paris unprofitable.

Since that time my life in this country has had no incidents especially worth recording. It has been varied, however. I have occupied several business positions. I spent seven years in New York, and one year in Norfolk, Virginia, erecting a plant for creosoting timber, which was destroyed by fire soon after it went into operation. I later accepted the position of Manager for Eastern New England in the Equitable Life Insurance Society, where I remained several years, and was then made President of the Security Safe Deposit Company, in the Equitable Building in Boston, during five years. Finding life in that occupation uninteresting, I gave it up, and since then, while having sufficient interests to keep me in touch with the business world, I have mostly led a life of leisure, getting more out of life than would have been possible had I remained active in affairs. My wife died in 1893, and I have since made my home with my two daughters on Beacon Street.

We have for many years spent the summers in the country in hired houses, at Beverly; Milton; Ridgefield, Connecticut; and Cornish, New Hampshire, where I am summering at present, in one of the most beautiful parts of New England.

Very few, I think, of my classmates have had such a varied life as I have, and perhaps it has left with me as many interesting experiences to think about, and probably more, than had my life been wholly spent in one kind of profession or business.

Very truly, Your classmate

EDWARD REYNOLDS ANDREWS.

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BOSTON, March 20th, 1913.

At the last annual dinner of the Class of 1853, it was decided to publish the memoranda of the lives of those members who had passed away, which Secretary Shaw had gathered from the members themselves and from other sources, so that we and the families of those who are gone might know the story of their lives during the long period of some sixty-four years since we entered Harvard in 1849. It is contemplated that we who are left should bring our records up to date. We are no longer young, but most of us are still actively engaged in some useful occupation. One of the pleasant events in our class history since graduating was a dinner given, October 2, 1889, at Taft's famous tavern at Point Shirley, to our classmate Eliot, in celebration of the twentieth year of his inauguration as President of Harvard College. Twenty-seven members of the class were present, and only five of these are now living. I was at that time much interested in photography, and I took a picture of the other twenty-six. I also compiled the Class-Album containing portraits of most of the members of the class, taken at the time of graduation and again about forty years later. This Album Crocker generously gave to each member of the class.

Portrait-photography was introduced about 1853, and we were the first class to make use of it. These portraits were called crystallotypes and present the reverse side of the face.

Since my return to this country to live, I have made two trips to Europe. In 1896 I spent a few months travelling through France and England, and, in 1904, yielding to a great desire to see Rome again after an absence of fifty years, I sailed in November, with my two daughters, on the S.S. "Canopic," landing at Naples. After a few days there, we reached Rome, where we spent the winter, followed by a trip to Southern Italy and Sicily in the spring. Later we went on to Florence, where I was very ill with pneumonia, in consequence of which we spent the summer quietly in the Tyrol, followed by a second winter in Rome.

In the year 1896 I joined the Massachusetts Agricultural Club, which was founded in 1840 by several business men of

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Boston who were interested in agriculture and horticulture. In its early days the club met every Saturday for a noon-dinner at Colonel Crocket's stage house in Bromfield Street. This was a hostelry much frequented by countrymen, but it disappeared many years ago, and a Methodist church now occupies its site.

The club is still active, but meets only on the first Saturday of each month, and at Young's Hotel. The dinner of March 1, 1913, was the 656th since its birth in 1840. Our classmate Clark was its Secretary and induced me to join, and through the conversations of the dinner-table I became interested again in farming.

After my return from Europe in 1906 I purchased a large farm in Putney, Vermont, and am devoting my energies to carrying it on as far as I can in the latest scientific methods. I have a fine herd of Guernsey cattle and a flock of Horned Dorset sheep. It is a dairy farm, and my aim is to make choice table-butter, which is mainly supplied to clubs in Boston. In raising pure-bred animals and in striving to make two blades of grass grow where one grew before, I am passing in the company of my daughters a tranquil life. All this I am finding, now at the age of eighty-one, a most interesting and absorbing occupation.

EDWARD REYNOLDS ANDREWS.

GORDON BARTLET,

Son and eldest child of STEPHEN and MARY GORDON (PLUMMER) BARTLET, both originally of Newburyport, was born at Eastport, Maine, on February 16, 1833. When very young, his parents removed to Charlestown, Massachusetts, where he began his preparatory education. He entered the Boston Latin School in 1846, and at the end of a short course of three years entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. He had a very exceptional faculty for acquiring languages.

On graduating, in 1853, he adopted the profession of teacher, which he followed as sub-master until the year 1861, first at the Lynn High School, and afterwards, during the years 1858, 1859, and 1860, at the Salem High School. The

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resolutions passed at his decease by the Salem High School Association, and the speeches made on that occasion by the principal of the school and others, testified to the high regard in which he was held, not only for his great and varied acquirements as a scholar, but also for the spirit of kindness, forbearance, and Christian manliness which marked his character at all times.

After leaving Salem he opened a private school for young ladies on Springfield Street, Boston, and lastly, in 1864, engaged in the furniture business on Merrimac Street and Canal Street in Boston, as partner in the firm of Allen, Cheney & Bartlet, continuing to reside at Salem, where he died on December 21, 1867. He kept up his studies, however, translating much, especially from the Northern languages. His last work, pursued during his sickness, was from the Greek, "The Antigone of Sophocles."

Bartlet married, August 3, 1859, Mary E. Andrews, of Clinton, Louisiana, daughter of Thomas Lathrop and Louisa (Tyson) Andrews; she had been a pupil of his at Lynn, and he left at his decease his wife and three children, Louisa Tyson (since Wyatt), Gordon Plummer, and Jane Andrews.

Bartlet was Senior Warden of St. Peter's Church, Salem, and the resolutions of the Wardens and Vestry at his decease characterized him as "a Christian, humble and devout; a churchman, clear in his convictions and consistent in his practice; a prudent counsellor; a scholar of ripe and varied attainments; a generous friend; a large-hearted man; an officer whose place we cannot fill; a man whom in his life we trusted and esteemed, and one whom, even in the unseen world, we would fain follow with respect and honor."

JOSIAH KENDALL BENNETT,

Son of JOSIAH KENDALL and LUCINDA HALL (NUTTING) BENNETT, was born at Groton, Massachusetts, on February 4, 1831. Sickness and straitened means weighed heavily on Bennett's early years; in his own language, "in the intervals of tolerable health his hand was given to labor and

his head to study," mathematics having a special attraction for him. A violent fever in 1846 nearly proved fatal to him. It was not until 1847 that systematic instruction began, when he entered Lawrence Academy at Groton, then under the Rev. James Means, to whom, and to his other teachers, he felt under great obligations. Fourteen weeks in the winter of 1848-49 were devoted to teaching a district school. He entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. The first two years in college passed very smoothly. At the end of the Sophomore year a fancy seized him to pass a year at Yale, where he was admitted to the Junior class on examination, and where he formed many close attachments. Returning to Harvard in accordance with a previous understanding with President Sparks, he there passed his Senior year. He graduated with high rank, having for his Commencement part a dissertation on "Public Spirit in India."

Immediately on graduating he became master of the Hopkins Classical School at Cambridge, and held the office until the school was merged in the Cambridge High School in the following year. In September, 1854, he entered the Harvard Law School. After an interruption in 1855 he recommenced his studies in that institution in September of that year and took his degree of LL.B. in 1856. In the meantime his studies were not limited to that of the law. He had begun writing for the religious press, and was the author of an article in the "*Bibliotheca Sacra*" for July, 1856, on "Aliens in Israel." He was admitted to the Bar on November 22, 1856. After practising law for about three years in Boston, having an office with Lyman Mason, Esq., at 20 Court Street, and at the same time offices in Groton and Groton Junction, he finally settled at Groton, which remained his residence up to the last two months of his life. Here he became an active and public-spirited townsman, keeping up at the same time a remarkable amount of literary work and contributing to the "*Congregationalist*" and other papers. It is said that he could read fourteen or fifteen languages, among them Sanscrit, Norse, and Anglo-Saxon. Several of his translations from the German and other lan-

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guages have been published and have met with a favorable reception.

On June 27, 1863, he was chosen one of the Trustees of the Lawrence Academy at Groton, and continued a member of the Board until the time of his death. During the whole of this period he was secretary of the Board and an active member of several important committees. On March 6, 1865, he was elected a member of the School Committee of Groton, and served in that capacity for eight years, and was the author of several annual reports, extracts from which were frequently incorporated in the report of the State Board of Education. For many years he was a member of the Groton Musical Society. He was a communicant of the Union Congregational Church, Superintendent of the Sunday School, and Clerk of the Parish. In 1872 he was appointed by Governor Washburn Judge of the First District Court of Northern Middlesex, then just established at Ayer — a position which he held until his death, but his tenure of office was not destined to be of long duration. The ill-health from which he had suffered from his earliest youth developed into consumption, and for the last year of his life he could speak only in a whisper. He continued, however, to perform his judicial duties until the week preceding his death. By the advice of his physician he had gone to reside at Ayer two months before that event, which occurred on January 23, 1874.

Bennett was married, on June 29, 1865, to Abby Ann, daughter of Reuben Lewis and Lucinda (Hill) Torrey, of Groton. His widow, a son, James Torrey, born May 30, 1871, and a daughter, Beatrice Ethel, born September 22, 1873, survived him.

CHARLES FREDERIC BLAKE,

Son of WILLIAM and MARGARET ELIZABETH (KUPFER) BLAKE, was born at Boston, February 16, 1834. He was prepared for college at the Boston Latin School, entering in 1844, and became a member of the Freshman class at Harvard in 1849. On leaving college he went abroad with a view of continuing his academic studies, and began a course

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of philosophy at Heidelberg, but soon changed to the study of law, of which Mittermaier was then the distinguished professor. He was also for some time at Berlin, where he enjoyed the friendship of the eminent jurist Gneist, and perfected himself in the German language. He received his degree of J.U.D. at Heidelberg in 1855, returned to the United States, and, on March 6, 1856, entered the Harvard Law School. He took his degree of LL.B. at Commencement, 1857, and was admitted to the Suffolk Bar at Boston on the 15th of the following September. From 1858 to 1864 he lived in Boston, engaged in the practice of the law. Having married the daughter of the distinguished General John A. Dix of New York, he took up his residence in that city, and entered on a successful practice as a patent lawyer. In 1869 he formed a partnership with Charles M. Keller which lasted till the latter's death in October, 1874, when he took as a junior partner Edward G. Thompson, who had been previously employed in the office of Keller & Blake.

Blake enjoyed a very high professional reputation, and eulogistic tributes were paid to his memory. A resolution of the Bar of the United States Circuit Court for the Southern District of New York is as follows: "*Resolved*, that in his special professional practice he had few equals and no superiors, and his high intellectual ability, his kind and courteous manner, his scholarly attainments and his generous nature were worthy of the greatest admiration." Ex-Judge Shipman described him as an able, intelligent, and courteous advocate and lawyer, strictly devoted to the interests of his client and always dealing with the court with perfect frankness and integrity, and with his case in a manner which would enable the court to understand it and to come to a just and wise conclusion. Judge Blatchford said: "It is a grave mistake to suppose that to make a satisfactory advocate in patent causes requires that a person should be nothing but a specialist on Patent Law. A general knowledge of the principles of law and the proper mode of weighing facts, obtained from a thorough legal education, is absolutely necessary to the practice of the Patent Law, as it is to any other

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branch of the law, and when to this qualification is added an aptitude for mechanical questions and for the law of patents and a genial disposition and a courteous bearing toward his brethren at the bar and toward the court, and a high tone of character — all of which qualities Mr. Blake possessed in an eminent degree — you have, according to my observation and from my standpoint of view, a model lawyer in patent cases, a lawyer always serviceable to his clients and always serviceable to the court."

Blake's death was never thoroughly accounted for. His body was found floating in the North River, near the end of West 40th Street, in the forenoon of Monday, February 21, 1881. He had left his partner's house at about half-past eleven on the previous evening, and had but a short distance to go to reach his own. There were no indications of robbery or violence of any kind. His watch and money were intact. No motive for suicide could be suspected. The most plausible explanation of the case is to be found in his habit of taking long walks, in pursuance of a system of exercise prescribed in order to reduce his flesh. This sometimes led him to out-of-the-way places, and, amongst others, according to the account of a friend, he had found the river at night, with its lights, interesting. It seems probable that he accidentally fell in, early on the morning of the 21st, as his watch had stopped at 1.45.

Blake was married, on April 11, 1860, at Trinity Chapel, New York, to Elizabeth Morgan, daughter of General John Adams and Catherine (Morgan) Dix. He left a widow, who died in 1899, and four children, —

Catherine Morgan, born February 19, 1861; unmarried January, 1903, and living in England.

Margaret Kupfer, born August 19, 1862; married an Englishman, Lascelles Hoyle, living near Manchester.

Morgan Dix, born January 29, 1870; married a Canadian; practising medicine in Kent.

Elizabeth Morgan, born January 13, 1872; unmarried, January, 1903.

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GEORGE HENRY BLANCHARD,

SON of JOHN A. and SARAH (HARDING) BLANCHARD, was born at Boston, July 11, 1833; entered the Boston Latin School in 1844, where he particularly distinguished himself by his declamation, and was admitted to Harvard in 1849 as Freshman. His part at Commencement was a dissertation, "The Autobiography of Benvenuto Cellini." In his Sophomore year he took the First Boylston Prize in declamation.

Soon after leaving college he spent about a year in India, and on returning to Boston engaged in the Calcutta business, in which he showed ability and sound judgment. He joined the Independent Corps of Cadets, becoming a valuable member, and as Lieutenant did useful work at the outbreak of the War in drilling Harvard men at the Cambridge Arsenal. He was offered the commission of Lieutenant-Colonel in one of the Massachusetts regiments, which a severe hemorrhage compelled him to refuse. He was never well afterwards, and went to Europe for his health in the summer of 1863. He spent the winter of 1863-64 at Rome, and was in Paris in the following summer, where his classmate Clark saw him. Although far gone in consumption, he had bright views of his future, but returned to Boston in October, and died unmarried on the 24th of that month.

CHARLES EDWARD BRIGGS,

SON of ROBERT and CAROLINE (MORTON) BRIGGS, was born at Boston, on April 6, 1833. His early years were passed in Weston, Massachusetts. On his father's side he was descended from Walter Briggs, who in 1643 was of Briggs Harbor, Scituate, and on his mother's side from the Brewsters and from George Morton, a member, in 1612, of Robinson's congregation at Leyden, who came to Plymouth in 1623 in the "Ann."

His early education was in the grammar schools of Boston, and he prepared for college at the Boston Latin School, entering Harvard in 1849. He had a great love of books, much refinement of taste, and a serious disposition, and his Commencement part, a disquisition, "Thomas-a-Kempis,"

seemed extremely well suited to him. On leaving college he immediately began the study of medicine at the Harvard Medical School, and took his degree of M.D. in 1856. In the summer of that year he made a voyage to England as Surgeon of the ship "Jeremiah Thompson" belonging to the Trains of Boston, and had an opportunity of visiting London, which he was well prepared to enjoy. Continuing the practice of medicine in Boston under discouraging circumstances, he was not sorry at the end of the year 1857 to take the position of Surgeon on the brig "Newsboy," sailing from Norfolk to the Azores, in the hope that change of scene and occupation would give him fresh energy to encounter the difficulties of a young practitioner. After some delay at Norfolk, he sailed on January 13, and landed at Fayal, February 1, 1858. The return voyage began on the 6th, but a severe storm disabled the ship, a sailor's leg was broken, and the captain put back to Fayal, thereby giving Briggs an opportunity to see more of the island and its society, as well as to render some professional services to which he was called. Sailing again on February 23, he reached Norfolk on March 21 after a rough passage.

In the year 1859 the death of his father broke up the family home at Boston and ended his practice there. From now until the second year of the Civil War he was engaged in teaching Latin and Greek, first at Burlington College, New Jersey, and afterwards at Mr. Churchill's Military Academy at Sing Sing, New York. This enforced change in his life's plan was not entirely satisfactory nor wholly irksome, but at the end of the school year of 1861-62 he decided to offer his services to the cause of the Union, and on August 12, 1862, was commissioned Assistant Surgeon in the 24th Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, of which Thomas G. Stevenson was Colonel, the regiment being then in camp at New Berne, North Carolina, where he arrived on August 28. Hospital work kept him very busy, but nothing eventful happened until December, when an expedition the object of which was the interruption of railroad connection at Goldsboro, at the crossing of two roads from Savannah northward and

from Wilmington westward, was organized by Major-General John G. Foster, commanding the Department of North Carolina.

Dr. Briggs was detailed, at the last moment before starting, to the 27th Massachusetts, forming part of Colonel Horace C. Lee's rear brigade. The first camp, which was reached late at night, presented a very striking sight, with its many fires and swarming thousands of men. Pitch-pine trees were set on fire (from root to summit, making pillars of flame. As the force advanced, they caught up with the wounded of the regiments that had preceded them. A barnlike meeting-house, near which the fight at Kinston had taken place, had been made a depot for the wounded, who lay on the floor in their agonies, and presented perhaps the most shocking sight of the expedition. The 27th Regiment was not fairly engaged until the 17th at Goldsboro, where Briggs was initiated into field duties and performed an operation while lying on the ground in the midst of a battery in action. The position of Goldsboro was too favorable for the massing of the enemy for defence when the point of attack became known to them, and after twisting the rails for a short distance it was judged best to retreat. In the next month, January, 1863, the regiment was ordered to South Carolina, and went into camp at St. Helena Island. Being left entirely unmolested by the Confederates in this position, about six weeks were spent quietly here, with opportunities of excursions to Beaufort and elsewhere, and of studying the negro question at first hand. At the end of March the order came to move northward in aid of the operations before Charleston, and the regiment was stationed on Seabrook Island near the north shore of Edisto Inlet until the July following, when the command, excepting the invalids and four companies of the 24th who were left in charge of Dr. Briggs, was ordered to James Island in the immediate vicinity of Charleston. The subsequent evacuation of Seabrook Island, the getting off of more than one hundred patients in expectation of immediate attack during a cannonade, and the sole charge on Morris Island of the regiment with a sick-list of between two and three hundred,

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gave the final blow to Dr. Briggs's already failing health, and resulted in a severe attack of dysentery in August. He was taken to the hospital at Beaufort, South Carolina, and, while there, was cheered by the news of the capture of Forts Wagner and Gregg. Towards the end of September he returned to his regiment on Morris Island, and found that the sick-list of the 24th had become so fearfully large as to call for immediate removal to St. Augustine, Florida. Early in October he was at St. Augustine, and for a time was Post Surgeon and on duty at Fort Marion, the old castle of San Marco, and a great improvement in the health of the men took place. The regiment spent the winter at St. Augustine and at Jacksonville. In the meantime Briggs was commissioned Surgeon of the 54th Massachusetts negro regiment (Colonel Shaw's), then commanded by Colonel Hallowell, his commission being dated November 24, 1863, but he was not mustered out of the 24th until April 26, 1864. In May he began service as Surgeon of the 54th on Morris Island. It was a period of comparative inactivity, except for an unsuccessful attack on the enemy's lines on James Island under General Schimmelpfennig, of whom Briggs gave his impressions as follows: "He suffers from every known disease and lives on kimmel. In the late James Island expedition I had occasion to carry some document to him. He sat in a large chair on the raised floor of a house whose walls had been pulled down, leaving the roof supported by the framework. He has a crook in his shoulders, and as he sat there, a puny man, with a pale absorbed face, he looked strangely like a Richard III. His voice is cracked, and he frequently says 'damnation' and 'hell' as if he were a creature of dramatic art." In November, 1864, Briggs was one of the operating surgeons at Bolan's Church, when the wounded numbered about six hundred men.

At the end of November Briggs was with the eight companies of the 54th that were sent to Hilton Head to form part of the "Coast Division," consisting of five thousand men under General Hatch, with orders to coöperate with General Sherman in his march to the sea. On the 29th they started up the Broad River, and on the 30th were repulsed

at a point on the Gainesville Road, in an engagement known as the Battle of Honey Hill, by a much smaller force strongly intrenched. Briggs had a day of the severest work as field surgeon in a hospital installed in Eutaw Church. A retreat was made to the landing, but on December 1 lines were again advanced, and finally, on January 15, 1865, the regiment met the 17th Corps of Sherman's army at Pocotaligo. The troops to which Briggs was attached remained near Pocotaligo until Charleston was evacuated by Hardee, and then on February 27 proceeded to occupy that city. The object of two years' struggle by sea and by land for the possession of this important place was at last secured, and garrison life, with a roof over one's head — free communication with the North, bringing letters, friends, and abundant supplies — made it a delightful spot. Two weeks at Savannah were full of novelty and interest.

"Potter's Raid," an expedition organized in April, 1865, for the destruction of railroads, rolling stock, and cotton in South Carolina, was the last in which the 54th was engaged. Starting from Georgetown, it lasted twenty-one days, and was entirely successful, penetrating the interior as far as Camden. A severe skirmish at Boykin's Mills near that place is the last battle inscribed in Briggs's military record. Just as the regiment was marching past the plantation of General Wade Hampton, April 19, 1865, news was received of the surrender of Lee. On the regiment's return to Charleston Briggs was on duty at the citadel, and on August 20, 1865, was mustered out.

Major Emilio's reminiscences of Dr. Briggs of the 54th Massachusetts, of which both were officers, and whose chronicler the Major became, remained to the date of this writing "most pleasant in every way." Major Emilio was the junior-commissioned Captain of that gallant regiment, and so complete was its annihilation at the bloody assault upon Fort Wagner that the then Captain Emilio was left the ranking officer of the remnant that survived, forced to assume command and restore order. He says of Dr. Briggs: "He came to us after some two years' experience as Assistant Surgeon

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of the 24th Massachusetts infantry, and served as Surgeon of the 54th Massachusetts until its muster-out, August 20, 1865. He was devoted to the sick in hospitals, and obtained high rank as a Surgeon for operations in camp and on the field. . . . In the '80s, the Officers' Association of the 54th Regiment requested from the surviving officers sketches of their lives. The original writings were unfortunately destroyed in the first Chelsea fire, together with the books and records of the Association. These sketches had before passed through my hands as the historian of the corps. From them I extracted the main facts, and entered such in a book under the names of the several officers. I gladly give you what there is under Dr. Briggs's name." Major Emilio then recalls details which have contributed much to this memorial sketch.

After considering the possibilities of other Western cities for building up a practice, Briggs settled at St. Louis in 1866, and met with a favorable reception.

On June 24, 1869, he was married to Rebekah, daughter of Francis and Ann (Motherwell) Whittaker, who originally were of Dublin, Ireland.

The remainder of Dr. Briggs's life was spent in professional activity, relieved by summer vacations at Eveketon-sing, Little Traverse Bay, Lake Michigan, and by occasional visits to the East. Once again only he bore arms, in the St. Louis strike riots. He contributed to medical periodicals; delivered lectures on physiology and diseases of children, as professor at the St. Louis College of Physicians and Surgeons; was Vice-President of the St. Louis Medical Society; delegate to the International Medical Congress at Philadelphia, in 1876; Professor of Diseases of Children in the Post-Graduate School of Medicine of St. Louis; on continued service at the House of the Good Shepherd, and delegate to various national and diocesan Episcopal conventions. His health had given cause for alarm for some time, when he became a patient at the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston, and, after a severe surgical operation, he died there on June 17, 1894. He left a widow and four children, — Caroline Morton, born April 4, 1870 (married to John Cod-

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man, H. U. '85); Walter Motherwell, born December 9, 1871, H. U. '95; Paul Robert, born February 16, 1873; Charles Harold, born November 7, 1874.

♥Rebekah, widow of Dr. Charles E. Briggs, died at Santa Barbara, California, in her sixty-sixth year, November 23, 1912.

JOSEPH MANSFIELD BROWN,

Son of JOSEPH MANSFIELD and MARGARET STACKPOLE (WELCH) BROWN, was born in Boston, August 17, 1832, and was graduated at the Public Latin School in 1849, and from Harvard University in 1853.

He organized at Harvard, in his Junior year, with Dr. James M. Whitton, of Yale '53, the first intercollegiate contest in this country — the first boat-race between Harvard and Yale, which was rowed on Lake Winnepesaukee, New Hampshire, August 3, 1852. The victorious Harvard crew was composed of Curtis, T. J., Dwight, Willard, all of '52; Paine, C. J., Hurd, Cunningham, Livermore, Miles, and Brown, J. M., Captain, all of '53. Six of the crew served in the Union Army during the War of the Rebellion. Of the nine three — Brown, Dwight, and Paine — are still living; one was killed at Fredericksburg; one died from the result of wounds received at the Wilderness.

The fiftieth anniversary of the event was commemorated in 1902 by a dinner at the University Club of New York. Twelve of the sixteen survivors of the three crews taking part in the contest at Lake Winnepesaukee were present, and, in addition, as invited guests, the two stroke-oarsmen representing the 'Varsity crews of 1902. President Hadley, in his letter "of greeting on behalf of Yale University, to those who are celebrating the semi-centennial of American intercollegiate athletics," says: "I shall not try to moralize on the varied results, in our colleges and out of them, which have sprung from the movement of which the crews of 1852 were the pioneers. Let me rather send words of personal congratulation to those pioneers themselves, that they are able, after the lapse of so many years, to gather together and

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renew a friendship between Universities and their sons, which has always been characteristic of our oldest institutions of learning, and which I trust will grow stronger and stronger as each half-century goes on."

After graduation, Brown settled at Detroit, and engaged in the manufacture of lumber, with Samuel Fitts & Co., who had mills at that place. Upon the breaking out of the War of the Rebellion, he was appointed a Lieutenant in the 1st U. S. (Michigan) Lancers, and served in Kentucky. In 1862 he was commissioned by Governor Andrew a First Lieutenant in the famous 2d Massachusetts Cavalry, commanded by General Charles Russell Lowell (H. U. '54), the regiment being officered largely by graduates of Harvard. He served during the War in the grades of First Lieutenant, Captain, and Major, and was brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel. He remained in the military service until July 1, 1872.

Towards the close of the War, Brown was employed as Assistant Quartermaster General on the staff of General O. O. Howard at Washington, D. C., while the General was organizing the Freedman's Bureau. Both before and after the installing of that new agency for reaching the negroes, Brown had almost exclusive charge of the colored population of Washington, Arlington, and the District of Columbia. This function he discharged to great acceptance. It involved, besides his close relations with the negroes as their disbursing officer, and the investigating of claims for bounty brought by colored soldiers and sailors, an infinite amount of labor in following up demands against the government made by residents of the South, on account of alleged depredations, and supplies claimed to have been furnished, and exorbitant bills rendered for repairs really made on hospitals and barracks.

Brown was recommended by Governor Andrew for, and received an appointment in the regular army, in the 8th Regiment of Cavalry, organized in 1866, but this he declined. He was married, February 13, 1866, to Mary Virginia Royston. He has had three children: two died in infancy; the third, a son, died at the age of fourteen. He has resided,

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since 1872, except for short periods in New York and Detroit, in Washington, D. C.

ALBERT GALLATIN BROWNE,

The youngest member of the Class of '53, son of ALBERT G. and SARAH SMITH (COX) BROWNE, was born at Salem, Massachusetts, February 14, 1835. His mother was a sister of the esteemed physician of Essex County, Dr. Benjamin Cox (H. U. '26). A grandfather of his father was Italian.

He was fitted for college at the Latin Grammar School in Salem, of which the eminent teacher, Oliver Carlton, was then master. On completing his course there in 1848, at the age of thirteen, he was considered by his father to be too young for the University, and his studies were continued under Rufus Putnam, one of his former teachers, during the following year, at the end of which he entered Harvard as Freshman.

His college course was not wholly smooth and uninterrupted, but it ended with distinction, the part given him at Commencement being an English poem on Lady Arbella Johnson. He contributed the conventional ode for the Graduation Supper, and, later, charming lines for a dinner given by Clark to Eliot at Taft's, in October, 1889.

He entered the Dane Law School on September 2, 1853, and it was during his second term in that institution that the memorable affair of the arrest and attempted rescue of the fugitive slave, Anthony Burns, occurred. He inherited from his father, an earnest abolitionist, ardent antislavery sentiments, which, with his naturally combative temperament and the enthusiasm of youth, combined to make him an active belligerent. He was arrested on the evening of the attack on the Court House, May 26, 1854, during which an employee of the U. S. Marshal was shot. With others, he was brought before the Police Court on the charge of murder, and committed to the Suffolk jail, where the tedium of confinement was alleviated by the mass of flowers which made his cell to "blossom as the rose," but, the complaint being

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reduced to one of riot, he was admitted to bail on June 7. The Grand Jury found no indictment.

After leaving the Law School in 1854, and feeling the desire for a more complete academic education, he went to Europe and studied at Heidelberg, where he took his degree of Ph.D. in 1855. Dwight was there as a traveller and Blake as a student. Returning, he resumed his law studies in the office of John A. Andrew, at the same time doing editorial work with Samuel Bowles on the "Boston Atlas." On December 8, 1856, he was admitted to the Bar, and became associated with Mr. Andrew in his law practice at 19 Court Street, Boston.

In 1857 the Mormon Territory of Utah was considered to be in a state of open insurrection against the authority of the United States. A body of United States troops was sent by President Buchanan, under the command of Colonel Albert Sidney Johnston, to reduce it to order. Browne, whose inclinations were divided between law and journalism, now turned his attention to the latter, and accompanied the expedition as correspondent of the "New York Tribune." The army suffered severely from the rigors of the season and from the failure of supplies, and a small party, of which Browne was one, was sent in midwinter across the Rocky Mountains with despatches for General Scott. "And there was not a day when any stronger barrier than the lives of a few half-starved mules interposed between them and famine." He has left a record of his impressions of the country and the people in articles which appeared in the "Atlantic Monthly" in 1859. His remarks on the relations of the general government to that of territories show a political sagacity quite precocious.

In 1859 and 1860 we find him in Washington, engaged in law business in some way connected with the British Legation, and also employed as a correspondent of the "Boston Daily Advertiser." In 1860 he appeared in the United States District Court as junior counsel to Mr. Andrew in the, for him, somewhat singular attempt to save a slave-ship from condemnation. The career of the yacht "Wanderer" had

been a romantic one. Built on Long Island, she had acquired an extensive reputation for her model and her sailing qualities, and had already brought home to her Southern owner a cargo of negroes from Africa. In the course of the second voyage, and, in the absence of the master, she was seized by the crew, brought into Boston, surrendered to the United States authorities, and condemned — a result to which her defenders, having done what they could to prevent it, were no doubt resigned.

On the opening of Governor Andrew's administration it became evident that there was necessity for assistance of a confidential nature in the Executive Department. Adjutant-General Schouler, in his account of "Massachusetts in the Rebellion," records as follows the value of Colonel Browne's services in this capacity, after describing the delicacy of a confidential and important mission suggested to Governor Andrew by Charles Francis Adams, and upon which the Governor, before he slept on his inauguration night, had sent Browne as a messenger to the Governors of New Hampshire and Maine, urging them to mobilize their troops without delay. General Schouler's acknowledgment is in these words:

"One of the suggestions of Mr. Adams was, that there should be public demonstrations of loyalty throughout New England, and it was proposed by him to have salutes fired in each of the six States on the 8th of January — the anniversary of General Jackson's victory at New Orleans. Colonel Wardrop, of New Bedford — of the Third Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteer Militia — was sent to Governor Fairbanks, of Vermont; and other messengers were sent to Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Hampshire, and Maine, for this purpose. Among these messengers was the gentleman who afterwards became Governor Andrew's private military secretary — Colonel Albert G. Browne, of Salem — and who served him during the entire war; and who, for ability as a ready writer, truthfulness, sturdy independence, reticence, and undoubted patriotism, deserved as he received the respect and confidence of the Governor, of the entire Staff, and of gentlemen holding confidential and important relations with

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His Excellency. Colonel Browne's mission was to confer with Governor Goodwin, of New Hampshire, and Governor Washburn, of Maine. Besides the mere duty of organizing public demonstrations, he was intrusted, as to the Governor of Maine, with a mission of a far more important character. Maine and Massachusetts, being subject to a common State Government until 1820, sustained peculiar relations to each other, through similarity of legislation, of institutions, and, in later years, of political sentiment. Colonel Browne was entrusted with the whole of the before-mentioned private correspondence of Governor Andrew with Mr. Adams, and was directed to lay it, confidentially, before Governor Washburn; to advise him that, in Governor Andrew's judgment, Civil War was the inevitable result of the events going on at Washington and in the South; that the safety of Washington was already threatened; that the policy of the Executive Government of Massachusetts, under the new administration, would be to put its active militia into readiness at once for the impending crisis, and to persuade the Legislature, if possible, to call part of the dormant militia into activity; and that Governor Andrew wished to urge Governor Washburn to adopt the same policy for Maine."

The resolve creating the office of "Private Secretary to the Governor" was approved January 18, 1861, and the next day Browne was appointed to fill it. Subsequently Browne was appointed "Military Secretary" under a Commission dated May 27, 1861, and this position — one of great responsibility and corresponding labor — he held until July 1, 1865. This office gave him the title of "Colonel," by which he was sometimes called, but which his modesty made distasteful to him. At the State House he was remembered as an indefatigable worker. In the first year of his secretaryship he, with Colonel John Reed of the Governor's staff, negotiated the settlement under which the national government reimbursed to the State the amount of seven hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars for stores and supplies already furnished, and arranged for future transactions of like nature. Before the close of the War he declined, at the Governor's request, offers of staff

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commissions with Generals C. F. Smith, Hunter, and Burnside, and the appointment of Commissioner of Internal Revenue offered by Secretary Chase.

In 1863 and 1864 he was detailed by General Halleck and Secretaries Chase and Seward for confidential duty in South Carolina — inquiring into and reporting on the state of the Siege of Charleston and of the Blockade. Later in the War, his father, who had been appointed Treasury-Agent at Savannah to take custody and care of captured and abandoned property, became so seriously ill that Browne found it necessary to relieve him, and for some time performed the duties of the office. Returning to Boston, he resumed the practice of the law, and in 1867 was appointed Reporter of the Decisions of the Supreme Judicial Court — an office which he resigned in 1873, after having published volumes 97 to 114 in the series of Massachusetts Reports.

Early in 1874 he removed to New York to become managing editor of the "New York Evening Post." In 1875 he took a position on the editorial staff of the "New York Herald," in association with Charles Nordhoff and Dr. Hosmer as council, and became managing editor of the evening edition of that paper, "The Telegram." His relations with James Gordon Bennett assumed a confidential nature, and he was frequently summoned to Paris to advise about the conducting of his two journals. Having travelled in Mexico, and having acquired an extensive knowledge of South American affairs, he was sent by Mr. Bennett to Chile in 1883, during the war between that country and Peru — a journey on which his wife accompanied him. He was editorial director, for several years, on subjects relating to New York City affairs and to finance. He drew, and through Senator Foster procured the introduction of, the Canal amendment to the State Constitution.

In 1887 Browne returned to Boston and became a member of the banking house of Cordley & Company, a position which he held until his death, and this occurred on June 25, 1891, of a disease dating probably from the privations encountered in the Utah Expedition, from which he had suffered for many

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years with fortitude, and which debarred him in a great measure from sharing the enjoyments of social life. But his consolation was in books and in the society of a few familiar friends. He left in the minds of all who knew him the impression of a singularly active intellect and virile character.

Browne was married, on June 27, 1867, in New York, by Dr. Cheever, to Mattie, daughter of Thomas and Martha (Young) Griffith, of Kentucky, who, though born and brought up in the midst of slavery, sympathized with her husband in his zeal for the antislavery cause, being, in her own words, "a born radical who believed in the rights and freedom of mankind irrespective of race, color, or condition." With her abolitionism was more than a belief. She set free her many inherited slaves. Browne left no children. His widow died May 25, 1906.

Among his publications are "In Memoriam of John W. Browne," Boston, 1860; "Sketch of the Official Life of Governor Andrew," Boston, 1868; reviews of "Humboldt's Centenary" and "Mill's Autobiography," 1874; "The Growing Power of Chile," New York, 1886; numerous contributions to magazine literature in the "North American Review," "Atlantic Monthly," "Century," and other serials; "Latin and Saxon America," 1889. In 1875 he contributed to "Harper's Weekly" an elaborate review of the "Judicial Record of New York Courts in the Tammany (Tweed) and Canal Rings," afterwards printed in pamphlet form, with an introductory letter by Charles O'Connor, New York, 1896.

JOHN DUNCAN BRYANT,

Son of JOHN and MARY ANN (DUNCAN) BRYANT, was born in the parish of Meriden and town of Plainfield, New Hampshire, October 21, 1829. Both his father's and his mother's families were of Massachusetts origin, the former being from Plympton and the latter from Haverhill.

His earlier education was received at Meriden in a private school, and later under the instruction of a local clergyman, and for a time at the Kimball Union Academy. At about his fifteenth year it was proposed that he should complete his

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schooling and fit for college at Boston, while living at the house of an aunt. In 1846 he entered the Boston Latin School and finished his preparations for college in a three-year course, entering Harvard as a Freshman in 1849.

Family circumstances made it desirable that he should live at home rather than at Cambridge, and he was excused from morning prayers on condition that the exemption should not interfere with recitations. In spite of the limited means of transportation at that day, and the early hour of the first recitation, he never missed once, walking out to Cambridge and back to Boston five days out of seven, and keeping a room in the college buildings to meet an emergency. Bryant obtained a high rank, and for his Commencement part had a dissertation — “The Disinterment of Nineveh.”

After leaving college he taught for one year in Mr. Epes S. Dixwell's private school in Boylston Place.

A part of the year 1855 was spent at the Harvard Law School, and then Bryant entered as a student the office of William Dehon, Esq., in the old Scollay Building, which formed an island in Scollay Square.

He was admitted to the Suffolk Bar on July 7, 1856, and taken into partnership by Mr. Dehon, a relative — an arrangement which proved in every way agreeable, owing to the professional and personal qualities of the latter, until Mr. Dehon's retirement from practice about the year 1875.

For a few years, 1887-90, Bryant was associated in partnership with Mr. J. Homer Sweetser — a connection terminated by Mr. Sweetser's engagements in other than law business, but, while it lasted, extremely satisfactory to Bryant.

Domestic duties and the devotion of a brother restrained Bryant from engaging actively in the Civil War, but when the 12th (Webster) Regiment was raised he was Treasurer of the Committee having the matter in charge.

Bryant was steadily engaged in the exercise of his profession from the time he entered it. His work was largely in connection with wills and trusts, and led to the management of trusts to a considerable extent. Fire and marine insurance also became almost a specialty in his office. The defence

of suits against insurance companies of late years constituted his principal court practice.

In addition to strictly professional work Bryant was for some years Treasurer of the Sutherland Falls Marble Company and Director of the Vermont and Canada Railroad and of the Ames Sword Company.

Bryant enjoyed a lucrative practice. He left a large fortune and a very long will, including public bequests to the amount of \$140,000. One important clause of the will was decided to be void and set aside after litigation, so that his name may be added to the list of well-read lawyers who have made similar mistakes.

To his friends and classmates, however, the most characteristic and interesting feature of the will is his sturdy profession of attachment to the older customs of the Episcopal Church, to which he clung. After the death of Bishop Brooks and the introduction at Trinity Church of a vested choir, sitting in the chancel, he left it, and migrated to the then neglected Christ Church at the extreme North End. His bequest to Christ Church was to be held "only so long as the choir is made up of female and male singers and is located in the organ and choir gallery, where the same now is, and only so long as the Divine Presence is recognized as pervading the church and encompassing the worshippers; so that it is not necessary to turn about and look into every corner in order to find the Deity and to acceptably declare belief or to render homage, or to implore benediction. Whenever a narrower belief of the Divine Presence in his church is taught or is indicated by habitual practice (habitual as distinguished from some sporadic or exceptional use by a stranger), as by the habitual or customary turning about of the clergy in reciting the creed or in invoking the benediction, or whenever the musical service in that church shall be habitually conducted by a vested choir at the chancel end of the church or elsewhere therein, or whenever if at all (*quod Deus avertat*) the church edifice shall pass out of the control of the corporation and pew-owners, then this trust as to Christ Church shall cease."

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Bryant was married, on October 18, 1864, to Ellen Maria Potter Reynolds, daughter of William B. and Elizabeth M. (Carter) Reynolds, but there was no issue and she died at Boston, July 5, 1908.

Bryant died July 27, 1911.

CHARLES CARROLL,

First scholar and valedictorian of the Class of 1853, was son of CHARLES HOLT and REBECCA E. (WHITE) CARROLL, both originally of Boston but settled at Baltimore, Maryland, at the time of his birth, November 17, 1832.

He attended what he called "several very indifferent schools" until near the close of his fifteenth year, and left them in a supposed state of preparation for college. But, being intended for business, he entered his father's counting-room and was fast learning the habits of an accountant and business man, when the removal of his family to New England changed all his plans. He now spent a year at the Cambridge High School and entered college as Freshman in 1849. He was a hard student and in the matter of marks *facile princeps*. His tastes inclined to language and literature. At the inauguration of President Walker, May 24, 1853, Carroll was appointed to deliver the Latin Oration. The subject of his Valedictory Oration was "Mere Thinkers." It was a disappointment to him that, owing to his father's circumstances at the time, he was not able to pursue his studies in a foreign university immediately after graduating, though he admitted pleasantly that all others after Harvard would be but stepmothers to him.

On leaving college he became private tutor to the sons of Mr. John P. Cushing at Belmont, a position which he retained for about a year. He then went to Europe, studied at Göttingen, returned in 1856, and took up his residence in New York, studying law, teaching in private families, and engaging in journalism. At the end of two years he resumed teaching as a profession, and it became his principal occupation for the remainder of his life.

In the summer of 1858 he taught in the High School of

Concord, Massachusetts, where he is remembered by some of his pupils as the best teacher they ever had. In September, 1858, he began to teach in the English High School of Boston as usher, a position which he held until the end of the school year 1863-64. He then opened a young ladies' school at 9 Somerset Street, Boston, which occupied him during the school years 1865-66 and 1866-67. Much if not the whole of the period between closing the school for young ladies and his appointment in 1871 as Professor of French and German in the University of the City of New York was passed by him in Europe. He lived for some time in Berlin and in Florence.

In addition to the work of his professorship Carroll did a good deal of writing for the press, contributing to "Harper's," "Scribner's" and the "Century" magazines short stories, translating from the French, and acting for the last three years of his life as musical editor of the "New York Dramatic Mirror." His work is described as discriminating, accurate, and painstaking.

Carroll died of pneumonia on the 15th of February, 1889, after a few days' illness. A friendly tribute to his memory appeared soon after in the "Boston Post." The writer says his "occasional visits to this city gave pleasure to a select circle of friends, who appreciated his attractive personal qualities and admired his brilliant talents and acquirements. Though he was one of those men who do not attain the lofty elevation which seems foreshadowed by their rank in college and by their occasional flights in literature, he impressed all who knew him as being equal to greater honors than he reached. Physical drawbacks doubtless impeded his worldly advancement, and his highly strung intellectual organization was at the mercy of his susceptible nervous system. Yet he did useful and brilliant work in journalism and literature and, as Professor of French and German in the University of New York, he performed his duties with ability and success. A brilliant talker, he embodied in epigrams what most men would have diffused in homilies. Dying at 56, he has left upon the minds of those who knew him best an impression

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of talents and capacities, of gifts and graces, which, under more favoring circumstances, would have raised him to the heights of intellectual and social distinction."

Carroll received the honorary degree of Doctor of Philosophy from the University of the City of New York in June, 1872. He was married, on April 7, 1859, to Mary Powers, daughter of Nathan and Mary Lincoln Caswell, deceased in Florence, Italy, November 26, 1877. Their children, who survived him, were Rosalie, born October 30, 1864, and Anna M., born September 12, 1870.

NATHAN HENRY CHAMBERLAIN,

Son of ARTEMAS WHITE and LYDIA SMITH (ELLIS) CHAMBERLAIN, was born, probably on December 28, 1828, in that part of the town of Sandwich which was then called Monument and has since been called Bourne, and he seems to have died in the house in which he first saw the light. Christmas Day and December 28 are both claimed as his birthday, but whether 1828, '29, '30, or '31 is the natal year is in doubt, and the place is uncertain. At times he resided with his parents at Pocasset, Sandwich Village, and West Barnstable in succession. At the two last-named places his father had charge of the poorhouse. He attended the Sandwich Academy and Paul Wing's school at Scorton. All his early life was a struggle with poverty, inspired by an intense desire to have a good education, and such small savings as a country boy could make were devoted to the purchase of books, which formed the foundation of a fine library, later to be enriched with rare editions. Partly with a view of satisfying this thirst for learning, his parents removed to Cambridge, where he attended the Hopkins Classical School, and where his father found employment as a policeman. But school and college were only made possible to him by his own exertions, and he applied himself to any honest work which came to hand, whether the trimming of lawns or rabbit-snaring or shovelling dirt.

He entered Harvard in 1849 as Freshman and, although obliged at times to leave college to earn needed money—

forced to teach during the day and carry along the college work at night — studying in bed because too poor to maintain a fire — he succeeded in graduating, but without rank, in spite of all obstacles. In the Senior year he gained the Second Bowdoin Prize for an English Dissertation. After graduation he passed some time in the Harvard Divinity School, and completed his professional studies at the University of Heidelberg. Returning, he entered the Unitarian Ministry and was settled at Canton, Massachusetts, from 1857 to 1859, and at Baltimore, Maryland, from 1860 to 1863.

Leaving the Unitarian body in 1863, he was received into the communion of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and after taking priest's orders his terms of service were as follows: at Birmingham, Connecticut, 1864-67; Morrisania, New York, 1867-71; Milwaukee, Wisconsin, 1871-73; Somerville, Massachusetts, 1873-79; East Boston, Massachusetts, 1882-89. After resigning his pastorate at East Boston he retired from the active exercise of his profession, but did occasional work while residing at Bourne on Cape Cod. Apart from his profession, Chamberlain was prolific in literature, and employed his pen on a variety of subjects. Besides numerous occasional sermons, tracts, and pamphlets on church and popular subjects, he published "The Autobiography of a New England Farm House," 1864; "The Sphinx in Aubrey Parish," 1889; "What's the Matter? or Our Tariff and its Taxes," 1890; "Samuel Sewall and the World he lived in," 1897.

The following extracts are taken from obituary notices which appeared on Chamberlain's death: "If ever man was loyal to truth, as he saw it, that man was Nathan Henry Chamberlain. Wherever the guiding star led he was constrained and content to follow. The enjoyment of assured success among devoted friends of a former ministry, the suggestions of worldly prudence, the possibility of weary waiting for tardy appreciation in another communion — these things were with him as nothing when compared to the controlling effect upon his conscience of the demands of truth."

"Through every line of his written work shine forth a

noble soul and a brilliant intellect. Deep thinking into the essence of life and its problems and its lessons, high purpose to benefit and elevate, devotion to truth and the purest ideals in morals and religion — these things stand out through every page of the clear and incisive, graphic English of which he was so complete a master."

"But world problems never obscured to him the fact that the part of Massachusetts to which he felt he owed peculiar allegiance had also its own individual history. He knew and had studied the history of Cape Cod, as his 'Itinerary' amply shows. Much laborious and independent research had enabled him to locate, for all time, the lost site of Judge Sewall's 'Meeting House' at Bournsdale — 'The Trading Post at Manomet,' so called by the Indians. For, as a loyal son of Cape Cod, he knew it and loved it as he loved no other spot. And when, in 1889, the town of Sandwich chose him to be the Orator of the day at the celebration of the 250th anniversary of its birth, it was thought by many to be but a fitting recognition of the worthiness and manly achievement of one of her sons in whom she could scarcely fail to feel a proud satisfaction."

For the last few years of his life Chamberlain's health was seriously impaired, and his sudden death at Bourne from apoplexy, on April 1, 1901, was not an altogether unexpected event. He was twice married, first, on February 19, 1855, to Hannah Simonds Tewkesbury, daughter of Charles S. and Elizabeth Anna (Richards) Tewkesbury, and by this marriage had two sons: Charles Frederic, born November 30, 1855, and Henry Dudley, born May 10, 1857. He was married a second time, on April 6, 1869, to Mariette Cleveland Hyde, daughter of Simeon and Catharine (Cleveland) Hyde, who survived him, and by her had one daughter, Ethel Clapham, born June 29, 1871. All his children now write the name Chamberlayne.

THEODORE CHASE,

Eldest son of THEODORE and CLARISSA ANDREWS (BIGELOW) CHASE, was born at Boston, February 4, 1832. He was

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fitted for college partly at the Boston Latin School, which he entered in 1842, and partly under the instructions of Francis James Child, afterwards professor.

Not being under the necessity of adopting a profession or engaging in business, he was free to consult his taste for travel, and spent much of his time in Europe. He was enthusiastically fond of music and an appreciative critic, but his enjoyment was much impaired by deafness. He collected a large and extremely valuable musical library.

He married, on November 17, 1868, Alice Bowdoin, daughter of James Bowdoin Bradlee, of Boston, but had no children.

He died, March 18, 1894, of anæmia.

BENJAMIN CUTLER CLARK,

Son of BENJAMIN CUTLER and MARY (PRESTON) CLARK, was born at Boston, October 10, 1833. He was prepared for college at the Chauncy Hall School, in Boston, under the care of Messrs. Thayer and Cushing, and entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. The part assigned to him at Commencement was an essay on "Hayti," a subject especially appropriate on account of his father's having held the consulship at Boston for that Republic for many years, and his consequent opportunities for information concerning it.

In October, after graduation, he entered his father's commercial house of B. C. Clark & Company, importers of foreign goods, as clerk, and gradually advanced in rank, in the knowledge of the business, and in participation in the profits, until, in 1862, on his father's retiring from business, he came to carry it on alone without change of name and style.

In 1864 he was appointed Consul for Hayti, and in the same year visited Europe, a visit which was repeated in 1894.

In 1872 Clark took charge of the Pearson Cordage Company as Treasurer, and afterwards became President also, making it his principal occupation, the works being on Norfolk Avenue, Roxbury, and the product what is known as "Binder Cord," for transporting the harvests of this and other countries.

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Clark wrote for the "Hundred Years of American Commerce," published in 1895, "A History of the Cordage Industry in this Country," which was also printed separately. Besides this he contributed many articles of various kinds to the newspapers.

Added to the labors incident to all the business and the care of trust estates, Clark was at times one of the Executive Committee of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society; a Director and Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Bostonian Society; Vice-President and President of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association; Treasurer and Secretary of the Massachusetts Agricultural Club; Vice-President of the Boston Art Club; Trustee of the Hale Memorial Fund; Commodore of the Cohasset Yacht Club; member of the Harvard Musical Society, Harvard Club of New York, Merchants' Club, New England Historic-Genealogical Society, Episcopalian Club; one of the Incorporators and Directors of the John Howard Industrial Home; Treasurer of the Needlewoman's Friend Society; one of the Honorary Trustees of the Floating Hospital, and one of the Corporation of Willard Hospital.

As the foregoing list shows, charity and philanthropy have occupied a large share of Clark's attention, and mindful of the words, "I was in prison and ye visited me," he has made a specialty of work for prisoners, being in the practice for years of visiting the Suffolk County Jail every Sunday afternoon and the State Prison once a month. A most notable instance of his desire that the most unpromising case should have a fair chance was the aid rendered by him in money and sympathy in the defence of Bram, accused and generally believed to be guilty of a hideous murder on the high seas. In this case he lived to be convinced that his sympathy was misplaced. Another original and graceful form of benevolence practised by Clark was the making good of deficiencies in postage on packages mailed at Christmas time and held for want of stamps. A few weeks before Christmas he saw the postmaster, and gave orders to forward such matter without delay, and charge the amount of deficit to him. This

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was done quietly for years before the secret came out. And, even then, neither sender nor recipient was the wiser!

He spent his summers at Cohasset, and was known as an ardent fisherman, having secured up to a late date a record of 3467 tautog, and as an inveterate lover of wild-fowl shooting having brought down in his time 4517 ducks. Add to this instinct for sport his fondness for sailing and for the management of a twenty-one-foot knockabout in the races of the Cohasset Yacht Club, with the occasional reward of "getting the gun" on crossing the line at the finish.

No account of Clark would be complete without an acknowledgment of the lively interest he always took in his class and classmates. He has constantly attended their meetings and liberally contributed to their resources. A memorable dinner given by him at Taft's well-known hostelry at Point Shirley on October 2, 1889, in honor of President Eliot, at the end of his first twenty years in the Presidency, is looked back upon as one of the pleasantest gatherings in the history of the class, the house having been specially reopened on that occasion after its closing to the public, and a steamboat chartered for the day. To quote the lines addressed to him then by the impulsive and generous-hearted Albert G. Browne;

"Each comrade's sorrow ever was thy grief,
And each one's happiness thy common joy!"

Clark was married, on September 29, 1859, to Adeline Kinnicut, daughter of Aaron Davis Weld, of West Roxbury. Mrs. Clark died, August 19, 1900, leaving four children: Benjamin Preston, born October 8, 1860 (Amherst, 1881); Alice Harding, born November 21, 1862; Gertrude Weld, born January 28, 1868; and Ellery Harding, born March 13, 1874.

Clark died at his house, 43 Bay State Road, Boston, May 20, 1909. For some years past his health had been failing and he had undergone a serious surgical operation, but though weak he appeared at the annual dinner in the January preceding his death, with apparent pleasure and satisfaction to himself.

URIEL HASKELL CROCKER,

Eldest son of **URIEL** and **SARAH KIDDER (HASKELL) CROCKER**, was born at Boston, December 24, 1832. Crocker's father, of the Boston Publishing House of Crocker & Brewster, was a native of Marblehead, and gave the beautiful marine Park surrounding Fort Sewall to that town.

He was fitted for college at the Boston Latin School, and entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. He maintained a high rank in college, and was one of the few whose mathematical tastes led them to take the elective course under Professor Peirce. His part at Commencement was a "Dissertation on the Ancient Monuments of the Mississippi Valley."

After graduation, he entered the Harvard Law School, and took his degree of LL.B. in 1855. A year was then spent in the office of Sidney Bartlett, Esq., in Boston, and on April 1, 1856, Crocker was admitted to the Suffolk Bar. His practice was chiefly that of a conveyancer, in which his brother, George Glover Crocker (H. U. 1864), was associated with him after the latter had completed his professional studies.

A rare skill in perceiving the practical bearing of a reported case, and of expressing it in condensed and accurate language, led him into the practice of making notes for his own use. The germ of his after-published work may be found in an abstract of cases on the subject of "Notice to Quit," in the "Monthly Law Reporter" of May, 1858, which was expanded into his book, published in 1867, entitled "Notes on Common Forms: A Book of Massachusetts Law." As indicated in the title, he made no attempt to lay down or to illustrate general principles or to write a treatise, but he furnished first aid for those who required an immediate answer to a question relating to our own domestic practice, which frequently proved to be all the help that was needed. Of this book new and enlarged editions appeared in 1872 and 1883, and a fourth, which was passing through the press at the time of his decease, in 1902.

In 1869 he, in conjunction with his brother, published a book entitled "Notes on the General Statutes of Massachu-

setts," a second edition of which was printed in 1875. This work probably led to his appointment by Governor Long, on April 13, 1880, as one of three commissioners to revise the Statutes of the Commonwealth, the others being Charles Allen and James M. Barker, Esquires, since then Judges of the Supreme Court. Simultaneously with the publication of the revision itself, which went into force in 1882, and is known as "The Public Statutes of Massachusetts," appeared a new edition of the notes on the statutes, now "Notes on Public Statutes." These useful works have become indispensable to every practising lawyer in the State.

In 1877 the country was going through a long period of business depression, and everybody was discussing its causes. A favorite theory was that it had been occasioned by waste of capital, and that the remedy was to be found in the practice of a general economy. This struck Mr. Crocker as a harmful fallacy, that is to say, when considered as advice given to capitalists having incomes larger than their needs. He became fascinated with the subject, and for the rest of his life he was continually turning it over in his mind and becoming more and more confident in the correctness of his own views. A thin volume, entitled "Excessive Supply a Cause of Commercial Distress," published in 1884, contains his earlier attempts to obtain notice for his views on the subject, beginning with a letter to the "Boston Daily Advertiser" of August 8, 1877, and including an article which had appeared in the "Atlantic Monthly" for December, 1878, entitled "Saving versus Spending—The Hard Times—Two Theories as to the Causes and the Remedy." Then followed a series of other thin volumes, beginning with "The Depression in Trade and the Wages of Labor," published in 1886, with the felicitous motto from Proverbs, "There is that Scattereth and yet Increaseth; There is that Withholdeth More than is Meet, but it Tendeth to Poverty." In this brochure he takes the part of Labor, and suggests that a larger share of profits in the shape of increased wages and consequent purchasing power would greatly increase consumption, and set the machinery of production and consump-

tion in full swing. Next came, in 1887, "Over-production and Commercial Distress," in which he combats Mill's argument to prove the impossibility of a general over-production, founded on the assumption that no man labors for anything which he does not expect to consume himself or to exchange for something which he expects to consume. Crocker regards this doctrine as applicable only to a simple state of society, and shows that modern industry is controlled by capitalists whose aim is the accumulation of fortunes and not of things they expect to consume, to whom stoppage of operations is frequently worse than running at a loss and piling up unsalable goods. A pamphlet entitled "Excess of Supply, its Cause and its Results," was printed in January, 1890.

Mr. Crocker contributed two other articles to the "Quarterly Journal of Economics" — the first in April, 1877, on "General Over-Production"; the second in 1892, on "The Over-Production Fallacy" — and an article by him on "Diminishing Returns from Investments" appeared in the "Social Economist" for April, 1893. Finally, a little book, entitled "The Cause of Hard Times," was published in 1895, of which a revised edition came out in 1896. There is much repetition in these productions, and it was curious to see in them this amateur champion of a new creed running a tilt at veteran professors of Political Economy. He would demand, somewhat imperatively, that they should either answer his arguments or surrender unconditionally, and he could not understand why they did not do one or the other. In Chapter XVII of the book last mentioned, there is an amusing account of his attempt upon two Harvard professors. Finding in an examination paper this question, "Suppose everybody resolved to consume productively only, what would be the result?" he saw his opportunity and seized upon it eagerly, for never had the issue been more distinctly raised. He at once wrote to Cambridge asking for the correct answer. One gentleman replied that it was not his question, but he imagined that his colleagues would hold that "the answer might properly depend upon the conditions of time and place." Thereupon a colleague was addressed without calling out a

reply. Not wishing to seem to require too elaborate an answer, he then propounded the question, "Would the result be an increase of the wealth of the world?" which required for answer only a simple "yes" or "no," but neither came, and he closes with this sigh of fatigue: "When I ask the professors what opinions they hold on these subjects, they either fail to take any notice of my questions, or, like Jack Bunsby, they reply that the answer to the question 'might properly depend upon the conditions of time and place.' It may amuse one to speculate how high a mark a student would have received who should have been brilliant enough to write down this answer to the question in his examination paper." After acknowledging the repudiation of his views by the professional economists, he says he does it only to prevent the latter from protesting, when the truth of his views finally becomes apparent to them, that they were never fools enough to deny such self-evident propositions, but that they had always maintained and asserted them.

For the years 1874 to 1878 inclusive, Crocker was elected a member of the Common Council, was listened to in debate, and did excellent and effective work there, for which he was thanked on his retirement, at a dinner given in his honor by some of the most solid men of Boston. Being entirely independent in the expression of his views, and having no political plans of his own to advance, he became a thorn in the side of those who had, and encountered them with as much pertinacity as if they had been orthodox professors of political economy.

From 1869 to 1875 he was active in urging upon Boston the establishment of a public park.

In the year 1875 Crocker surprised his friends and the public by contributing to the October number of the "*American Law Review*," then published at Boston, an article entitled "*The History of a Title*"—a delightful species of "legal fiction," as instructive as it is entertaining. He imagines a title under a will, proved in 1830, to a certain piece of real estate in Boston, which in the year 1860 is supposed to be unimpeachable, suddenly undermined by a claim founded

on a rule of law laid down in a certain case, for which book and page are given. The successful claimant, however, finds that he has won a castle in the air, owing to the operation of a rarely applicable rule of descent upon a very unusual state of facts (here book and page again are cited for the law), and so on through a series of dissolving views, each dispelled by some newly discovered evidence, and some case or cases in point, until the seventeenth century is reached, when the bottom drops out of everything, and the estate is found to be forfeited, for breach of a condition created in 1660, to the heirs of a man who proves to have been the ancestor of our owner of 1860. The last-named thereupon establishes his descent and recovers the property. The story is told with a quiet grace and humor that relieve the dry, legal technicalities, and with an air of truth which deceived some simple souls and disturbed their rest for thinking of the instability of their possessions.

When the Record Commissioners published their first edition of the "Book of Possessions," giving certain views as to its date and writer, Crocker showed his critical ability in successfully controverting the opinion of so eminent an authority as the late William H. Whitmore.

Besides the work before mentioned, Mr. Crocker interested himself in various matters of public utility; appeared before committees of the Legislature, and wrote an open letter to Mayor Matthews on what he considered the uselessness of the city sinking fund.

Thoroughly upright and conscientious himself, he was very exacting in his demands upon others, and could make but little allowance for ordinary human nature. One of the last acts of his life was to prefer a complaint before the Bar Association against certain conveyancers, for what he considered a serious offence against professional morality. It was a matter in which he had no personal interest whatever, and in which he was more likely to make enemies than friends, but he took much trouble about it and argued the case himself, without, however, any satisfactory results.

His health had been impaired, though not to outward ap-

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pearance, for some time before his decease, which took place on March 7, 1902, at his residence, 247 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, and his last illness was short.

Mr. Crocker was twice married — first on January 15, 1861, to Clara Garland Ballard, daughter of Joseph and Clarissa (Leavitt) Ballard, who died on May 14, 1891, and by whom he had issue, George Uriel (H. U. 1884), born January 9, 1863; Joseph Ballard, born July 8, 1867; Edgar (H. U. 1897), born October 22, 1874: secondly, on April 29, 1893, to Annie J. Fitz (originally Fitzpatrick), daughter of William Henry and Elizabeth Jane (Baxter) Fitzpatrick, of Charlestown, Massachusetts.

In addition to the public employments before mentioned, Mr. Crocker was a Commissioner on the Revision of the Ordinances of the City of Boston, in 1882; a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society, the Bunker Hill Monument Association, the Massachusetts Charitable Society, the Massachusetts Charitable Fire Society, "A Republican Institution," and of the Union, St. Botolph, Country, New Riding, and Unitarian clubs in Boston. He served as Clerk, Treasurer, and Director of the South Cove Corporation; Director and President of the United States Hotel Company; Clerk, Treasurer, Director, and President of the "Proprietors of the Revere House"; Director of the Northern (New Hampshire) Railroad; Chairman of the Standing Committee of the West Church (Boston); Treasurer of the Boston Civil Service Reform Association; member of the General Committee of the Citizens' Association of Boston; President of the Boston Lying-in Hospital, and member of the Board of Managers of the Home for Aged Women.

WILLIAM HENRY CUNNINGHAM,

Son of CHARLES and ROXALINA (DABNEY) CUNNINGHAM, was born at Boston, on January 18, 1832.

He went through the regular five-year course at the Boston Latin School, and entered Harvard in 1849 as Freshman. He was one of the crew of the "Oneida" in the race with Yale on August 3, 1852.

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After graduation he went to Fayal in the bark "Io" on a visit to his uncle, Charles W. Dabney, who was then and for many years afterwards Consul of the United States for the Western Islands. (Another uncle, Horace Cunningham, H. U. '46, organized in 1845, amongst the men of his class, the first boat's crew at Harvard, and procured for its use the "Oneida," which won the race of 1852.) On his return from Fayal Cunningham undertook, 1854-55, a business voyage to San Francisco, on the brig "Lotus," belonging to Messrs. Dabney & Cunningham, merchants, of Boston, and thence to Hong Kong, Foo Chow, and Batavia. Leaving the ship in the East, he returned to America by way of Europe, and went into business as a Boston merchant, in which occupation, however, he continued but for a short time. After his return from China he was always an invalid, and continued to live with his parents at 48 Mt. Vernon Street, where he died, unmarried, September 20, 1867.

ELBRIDGE JEFFERSON CUTLER,

Son of ELIHU CUTLER, JR., and REBECCA TEMPLE CUTLER, was born at Holliston, Massachusetts, on December 28, 1831.

He was fitted for college at Westboro by the Rev. T. D. P. Stone, and entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. He maintained a high rank in his class, and his poetical talent was so marked that no one else was thought of as Class Day Poet, and Cutler was elected by acclamation. At Commencement his part was an English poem entitled "A Corn Song."

After graduating, Cutler for a few months served as assistant to his former teacher, Mr. Stone, who was then at the head of a boarding-school in Norwich, Connecticut. In the spring of 1854 he returned to his native place and opened a private school which he kept for about two years. In 1856 he took up his residence in the city of New York and had an appointment on the editorial staff of the "Evening Post." He afterwards spent several months as a teacher in the school of Mr. Theodore D. Weld, at Eagleswood, New Jersey. Returning to New York, he resided from the autumn of 1857

to the spring of 1858 in the family of the Rev. Dr. Bellows, whose son, then preparing for college, was his pupil. He subsequently renewed his engagement at Eagleswood, remaining there for more than a year. In June, 1859, he visited Europe and spent about a year in travel and study, devoting much attention to the French and German languages.

In 1861, inspired with zeal for the Union cause and a sense of duty, but without special taste or qualification for a military career, he busied himself in raising and equipping a company, mostly drawn from Holliston, expending on it almost all that he possessed. But an accident, the effects of which he was to feel for the remainder of his life, changed all his plans. In aiding a passing traveller whose wagon was overturned near his mother's house, he received a severe spinal injury, causing weeks of suffering and helplessness. He was so far convalescent as to be able to comply with the invitation of the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Harvard College to officiate as Poet of the Day on the 18th of July, 1861. The poem which he then read, entitled "Liberty and Law," was Cutler's most conspicuous and most widely celebrated literary performance. "Both the oration" (by ex-Governor Boutwell), said the "Daily Advertiser" next day, "and poem were heard with rapt attention by the cultivated audience. Seldom, if ever, has so rare a treat been laid before the Society as on this occasion, as the frequent bursts of applause and the prevalent emotion at some passages of the poem abundantly testified." "It was," says Dr. Andrew P. Peabody, "from the beginning to the end throbbing and glowing with patriotic feeling, earnest, tense, noble, grand. Its effect was no doubt enhanced by his presence. Still feeble from his late illness, pale, attenuated, and with a face never more expressive, animated, and spiritual, with a voice slender and threadlike, yet penetrating and flowing, he threw his whole soul into the utterance." The poem was printed in the series of war tracts issued by the American Unitarian Association and circulated among the Union soldiers. It was adopted by the Confederates, with alterations suited to their purposes, and taken notice of in England as an exhibition of the Southern spirit. In his col-

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lected war poems, 1867, it appears with considerable alteration under the title of "Reveille."

In 1862 Cutler opened a classical school at Worcester, where he remained for two years with the most gratifying success. At the close of his second year at Worcester he again embarked for Europe and there devoted another year to study and travel. During his absence he was appointed Assistant Professor of Modern Languages at Harvard. He entered upon the duties of that office in September, 1865. Partly owing to his attachment to his own University and partly owing to his ill health, he did not avail himself of opportunities for more conspicuous service elsewhere which at this time were offered, the Chancellorship of Washington University at St. Louis being one.

To the Harvard Memorial Biographies, published in 1866, Cutler contributed the life of Fitzhugh Birney.

In 1868 there appeared a short story in verse by him, entitled "Stella," the story of a maiden who died of grief for love unrequited, very gracefully told.

As a teacher and professor, Cutler seems to have been eminently successful. To quote Dr. Peabody again, "He made learning attractive, both by his own example of the amenities and graces which belong to liberal culture, and by a very keen appreciation of truth and beauty in thought, style, and expression, which won from his pupils their admiration for the literature which he opened to their knowledge. He understood, too, the modes of access to minds of various complexions, and was often instrumental in awakening capacities, tastes, and susceptibilities which would have responded to no less sympathetic touch. . . . No one has borne a more important or influential part than he in the entire change of the old relations between teachers and students in college, in replacing the former distance and reserve, sometimes approaching hostility, by mutual confidence and friendship."

The following is taken from an appreciative letter from Dr. Henry W. Bellows to Dr. Peabody, dated December 27, 1871:

"Mr. Cutler at the period I refer to [1857] was not a young man easy to understand. He had a shy and reserved

nature, a great natural pride, wholly without vanity or parade, a habit of talking around subjects with the aim to draw out others' opinions rather than to express his own, a certain love of dialectic finesse, and a disposition to take the unpopular and unusual side of every question. He was specially interested in religious questions, but seemed wholly unsettled upon them, and presented the aspect of a puzzled enquirer afraid of being committed in advance of independent consideration to any positive view. . . . My conviction was that nothing lay deeper at his heart than these topics, and that his sensitive and earnest mind concealed, under badinages and flighty references, a serious anxiety to lay hold on objects of faith with his own hands, and not to mistake others' faiths for his own or be beguiled by acquiescence or authority into what he craved eagerly to make wholly his, by personal conviction and intellectual and spiritual appropriation. . . . His atmosphere was pure and brainy, and it seemed impossible to associate anything low or unworthy with him. His health was never firm when I knew him. Temperate, nay, almost ascetic in his habits, he was as frugal and simple in his personal tastes and appetites as he was dainty and fastidious in his intellectual feelings and productions. He had little of the American passion for quantity, and an immense preference for quality.

"Mr. Cutler was eminently conscientious in the performance of his duty as a teacher; exact, solid, and helpful. He won the love of my children and their full respect as a man and a teacher.

"Of so delicate, lonely, and peculiar a person as Mr. Cutler, it is wholly impossible to give a portrait except by a thousand hints. He can be suggested but not outlined."

Cutler died in his room in Holworthy, December 27, 1870, and a funeral service was held at President Eliot's house. He was never married.

GEORGE OSGOOD DALTON,

Only son of TRISTRAM and HANNAH R. (BEERS) DALTON, was born at Woburn, Massachusetts, January 10, 1832. The

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father's name Tristram Dalton is so unusual a combination that it suggests a possible descent from the very eminent merchant of Newbury who bore that name and who became one of the first two United States Senators representing Massachusetts on the organization of the Federal government. He was a social leader in his time, and rode with his barouche-and-four attended by liveried footmen, but lived to see his fortune waste away. He was of the Harvard Class of 1755, and died in 1817, leaving an only son, Tristram Dalton by name.

Dalton was educated in the public schools of Woburn. In September, 1847, he began to prepare for college at the Warren Academy, Woburn, then under the tuition of Abner Price, a graduate of Yale, and was admitted at Harvard in 1849 as Freshman. In the year 1851 he was absent from college nearly six months on account of sickness. On graduating in 1853 he began the study of medicine in the Harvard Medical School and continued it at the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, where he took his degree of M.D. in the spring of 1855. He then began practice at Summit Hill, Carbon County, Pennsylvania. But he did not remain there long, and in 1856-57 was engaged in teaching at the Temple Grove Seminary, Saratoga; afterwards as principal in a school at Andover, New Hampshire; then taught in the New England Christian Institute at Oxford, and in other places in New Hampshire, and took a boys' boarding-school in Stamford, Connecticut.

During the Civil War Dalton was drafted for military duty, not being then exempt as a practising physician, but on being examined was rejected as not able-bodied. Afterwards he applied for and received a commission as Assistant Surgeon in the same regiment for which he had been drafted, the 23d Connecticut, which went out to Louisiana, December 13, 1862, under General Banks. He returned with the regiment, which was mustered out at New Haven, September 1, 1863, after having been engaged at La Fourche Crossing June 20-21, 1863, Brashear City June 23, 1863, and Bayou Boeuf June 23, 1863. A member of the regiment describes

him as a kind, genial, and efficient officer. Later, he went back as Acting Assistant Surgeon in the Corps d'Afrique of the United States.

At this time he had a very extensive practice in the United States General Hospital at New Orleans, having under his care some three thousand cases of smallpox alone, and exhibiting great courage in freely going to and engaging in professional duties which had cost several surgeons their lives. He was in the New Orleans Hospital about three years. When the War closed, he again came home, but soon after went into the service of the Freedmen's Bureau at Georgia Station, No. 11, Central Railroad, as Contract Surgeon under Medical Director Dr. Dellarme, U. S. A. This position he relinquished because of its isolation and dangers, murders being frequent while he was there. Returning to his native town, he endeavored to establish himself in private practice. He did not meet with encouragement and became thoroughly disheartened by his want of success. He received an offer to return to the Freedmen's Bureau, accepted it at once, and went to Albany, Georgia, where under the same Director he remained until the Bureau was broken up. His subsequent history was one of attempts to find something to do and of repeated failures. A new and promising business in the city was believed to be secured for him under the assurance that a lease could be had for a term of years if desired. After the transfer was made it was found that the building in which the business was carried on was to be torn down in a month. This proved to be the final blow to all his prospects, and in despair he ended his life by an over-dose of morphine, February 12, 1870.

Dalton was of a gentle nature and not well fitted to fight the world's rude battles. He always remembered a kindness, had a love of truth, and a regard for the dignity of his profession. Only a day or two before his untimely end he refused an offer to engage in the practice of medicine with an irregular practitioner, saying, "I cannot dishonor my professional standing."

Dr. Dalton was married to Louisa M., daughter of Syl-

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vester G. and Eunice Dewey, and left one son, George Willie, born July 9, 1867. His widow died December 24, 1878.

JOHN DAVES

Was the eldest son of JOHN PUGH and ELIZABETH (GRAHAM) DAVES, and was born at New Berne, North Carolina, December 24, 1831. His father was a son of John Daves, a Major in the Revolutionary War, and grandson of John Daves who came from Wales. His mother was a third wife, and was the daughter of Edward Graham, a lawyer, whose father came from Scotland.

Daves studied at the Academy at New Berne until he went, at about fifteen years of age, to Scuppernong, North Carolina, where he spent a year in the family of his cousin, Josiah Collins, under the charge of a private tutor. In 1848 he entered the Freshman class at St. James College, Maryland, and there he remained one year. In 1849 he entered the Freshman class at Harvard College. He left college on account of ill health at the end of the first term Junior, and returned at the end of the second, to pass the examinations with his classmates, but was unable to join the class afterwards except at Commencement, when he received his degree notwithstanding his absence, and united with the class in their parting ceremonies.

Daves was an excellent specimen of the well-bred Southerner of good family. "He was full of Southern fire, but evidently uneasy under Massachusetts skies." He was not intimately known by many of his classmates, but was loved and at his early death sincerely mourned by the circle of his immediate friends, one of whom, of the Class of 1852, wrote: "Uniting to perfect rectitude both warmth and refined elegance of manner, and displaying at the same time in social intercourse unusual brilliancy of thought and language, he could not but win the unfeigned admiration of all casual acquaintances. His friends will probably see in the two words 'Christian gentleman' the truest description of their deeply regretted friend." As a staunch and scrupulous Episcopalian, Daves was one of the few students who, by permission, attended morning and evening prayers at the house of Dr. Nicholas

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Hoppin, Rector of Christ Church, in place of the regular Chapel services. He was a genial companion, handsome and engaging in his person, and his singing of some of the old English ballads was an experience that lingered in the memory.

After graduation, Daves studied law privately at Scuppernon for one year, and then was obliged to abandon it on account of the failure of his health. From that time he continued to fail until he died, unmarried, of consumption, at Beaufort, South Carolina, in his twenty-fourth year, October 1, 1855.

WILLIAM SIDNEY DAVIS,

Second son of WILLIAM E. and ALMIRA L. (SHERMAN) DAVIS, was born at Northborough, Massachusetts, on February 11, 1832. By the death of his father on Christmas Day, 1836, he was left to the care of a fond mother who had a high estimate of his abilities, and it was early determined that he should be sent to college, and, to use his own words, "various and miserable were the places of instruction to which he was sent to prepare himself." In the summer of 1845 his mother married Mr. Israel C. Rice, of Boston. He then entered the Boston Latin School, and in 1849 was admitted at Harvard as Freshman. His Commencement part was an English poem, "Joan of Arc."

Davis wrote, for the Harvard Memorial Biographies, the life of Samuel Foster Haven.

He studied law at Worcester in the office of G. C. B. Davis and Elijah B. Stoddard, from November, 1853, to March, 1855. For the latter portion of this time, from March, 1854, till March, 1855, he was also a student in the Harvard Law School. He resumed his studies in the Worcester office of George F. Hoar, and was admitted to the Bar at Worcester, September 11, 1855, where he began practice.

In the course of a few years he found himself connected with important interests which rendered a longer continuance in practice at the Bar undesirable. He was Secretary, and afterwards President, of the Bay State Fire Insurance Company of Worcester, which came to an end in consequence of

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losses sustained in the great Boston fire of 1872. His recognized abilities were such, however, that he was not allowed to remain unemployed. He was at once appointed Receiver of the Bay State Company, and, before that duty was fully discharged, was called to the service of the National Board of Underwriters in a very influential capacity. While in that service, he was offered and accepted the position of Vice-President of the Insurance Company of North America, one of the oldest and largest corporations of its kind in the country, and then went to reside at Philadelphia. Of this company he was a trusted and honored officer, employed in its most important negotiations and maintaining a very extensive correspondence with all its representatives throughout the country. When in 1875 his health began to fail, a long vacation was granted him by the directors without abatement of salary. He passed the winter of 1875-76 in travelling through England, France, and Italy, and returned much benefited in the spring of 1876. His health, however, was never fully restored, and for the rest of his life the steady, slow decline went on. In the year 1880 his health gave way entirely, he gave up business and went to live at Westport, on Lake Champlain. Here he remained until 1885, when he returned to Worcester, and died there March 8, 1886. During the entire period of his last illness the Insurance Company of North America paid him a handsome yearly allowance, the highest tribute to his character, ability, and fidelity from those in the best position to know and appreciate them.

His general scholarship and fine declamation and his personal popularity, which had made him conspicuous at the Latin School, still gave him the hold on his Harvard Class which engaging manners and a frank nature do not fail to insure. He took, in the Senior year, the First Boylston Prize in Declamation, and when the assignment of the Class Day Honors came to be made, while there was but one possible Poet, the choice of Orator was contested by Davis. He was, for a time, with a group of Harvard men in Washington at the outbreak of the War, and there joined with A. S. Hill, Washburn, George Bliss, and William Emerson of the Law

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School, in contributing articles to the daily press and to Appleton's Cyclopædia, then in process of issue. Doubtless his desertion of law practice, where his oratorical faculty would have served him well, for insurance, which, like diplomacy, is a silent craft, was influenced to some extent by the fact that his wife's father was, at that day, one of the great insurance magnates of New England.

Davis married, on January 1, 1862, Anna M., daughter of George W. and Lucy Davis (White) Richardson. One daughter, Lucy, married first to Wm. Hobbs Manning (H. U. 1882) and secondly to J. H. Dearbergh of Florence, Italy, was born of this marriage. Both wife and daughter survived him.

MOSES HENRY DAY,

Son of MOSES and SARAH G. (SESSIONS) DAY, was born at Roxbury, Massachusetts, July 9, 1832.

He was prepared for college at the Roxbury Latin School, and entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. His college course was interrupted by an absence of twelve weeks in the second term Sophomore owing to illness (a part of the time being spent in farming at Oakham) and another of six weeks in the first term Junior, when he was keeping school at Taunton.

Immediately after graduation he became identified with the large cordage manufactory with which his father was long connected as a partner, and when, in 1880, a company was organized to carry on the business under the name of the Sewall and Day Cordage Company, he became its President and held the office until his death.

He was elected a director in the People's Bank on October 27, 1862, and when, in 1864, that institution was merged in the People's National Bank of Roxbury, he was continued as Director and held the office until 1881. He was President of the Institution for Savings in Roxbury from December 19, 1877, to December 15, 1880, and for one year thereafter was a Trustee. He was an active member of the Highland Congregational Church, in the work of which he took a great

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interest. He was a valued officer in the City Government of Roxbury. As an employer he was considerate of those working for him and was a great favorite among them. His generous nature manifested itself in many acts of unostentatious benevolence, and created many kindly memories in the large circle in which he moved.

He died of Bright's disease, on January 17, 1882, after a long illness.

He was married, on November 29, 1855, to Sarah Frances Brown, daughter of Nathan and Ann Haggett Brown. His widow and seven children survived him, their names and dates of birth being as follows: Sarah Louise, September 9, 1857; Moses Henry, March 18, 1860; Annie Frances, November 22, 1861; Carrie Elisabeth, April 8, 1865; Chester Sessions, January 15, 1867; Sarah Grosvenor, September 30, 1868; Nathan Brown, August 29, 1870.

WILLIAM EDWARD DORSHEIMER,

Who seems to have dropped his middle name later, was born at Lyons, New York, February 5, 1832. His father was PHILIP DORSHEIMER, German born; once, under a Democratic régime, Postmaster of Buffalo; later a prominent and early Republican politician, in 1860 elected Treasurer of the State. In New York Democrats with antislavery leanings were called "barn-burners." They were taxed by their opponents with being ready to destroy the fabric of the Union, if only they might be rid of slavery. This, it was held, was as great a folly as burning the barn to get the rats out. The "barn-burner" movement culminated in 1848, when Martin Van Buren of New York, a former Democratic President and protégé of Jackson, was nominated for reelection to the Presidency on an antislavery platform.

In 1849 young Dorsheimer joined the Freshman class at Harvard, coming from Phillips Andover Academy, and, while his college course continued but a year, made himself so well known in the years immediately after that, before the War, as early as 1859, the University recognized him with its honorary degree of A.M. He studied law in Buffalo and had been

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admitted to the New York Bar in 1854. He took an active part in the State Campaign of 1854, supporting Seymour for Governor and making his first political address. He next joined the Republican movement and supported Fremont warmly in 1856. In 1858 he printed two striking reviews in the "Atlantic Monthly" magazine, criticising Parton's lives of Jefferson and of Aaron Burr. His Harvard degree followed the next year. In 1860 he voted for Lincoln and labored for his success.

In 1861 he joined the staff of Fremont with the rank of Major, and contributed, soon after, to the "Atlantic Monthly" three spirited articles describing experiences of the "Hundred Days' Campaign in Missouri," in which he bore a part. He was well fitted to adorn a military group of which Gryerson has said: "Fremont had surrounded himself like a great potentate with satellites and guards, and had a more showy court than any real king." In these papers Dorsheimer championed both the military and the political course of his Chief, who was then aspiring to be a Liberator, as well as a Path-finder.

Johnson appointed him, in 1867, United States District Attorney for the Northern District of New York. In 1872 he supported the anti-Grant movement, and was a delegate in the Convention which nominated Greeley, and on his return to Buffalo made the first ratification speech uttered in support of his candidate. In 1874 he was elected, running ahead of his ticket, and, until 1880, reëlected, as a Democrat, Lieutenant-Governor of New York, bearing a full share in the Tilden Reform Administration. As Lieutenant-Governor, he was, *ex-officio*, President of the Senate, Commissioner of the Land Office and of the Canal Fund, and a Regent of the University. During these five years three of the State Senates over which he was called to preside were not politically in touch with him. Soon after the beginning of his first term as Lieutenant-Governor, he became an ardent supporter of Governor Tilden, particularly in the latter's warfare upon the Canal Ring. In 1876 he was a Delegate, as the friend of Tilden, to the St. Louis Democratic Convention, and

made a brave stand against fiat money. He was, this year, strongly supported for Governor of New York. He was a leading advocate of Governor Tilden's nomination for the Presidency and was a prominent member of the Committee on Resolutions, says the "Buffalo Courier" of March 28, 1888, in announcing his death, "rapidly acquiring a National reputation. He reported the platform to the Convention and earnestly defended its declaration in favor of honest money. In the memorable campaign of that year, Mr. Dorsheimer took a conspicuous and honorable part." During his second term as Lieutenant-Governor he became estranged from Tilden, removed to New York and joined Tammany Hall. In 1880 Mr. Dorsheimer took part in the campaign for Hancock. In 1882 he was chosen to Congress from one of the New York City Districts, and assigned to the Judiciary Committee, and he was made Chairman of a Committee charged with completing the Washington Monument. He became Chairman of the State Commission on the Niagara Reservation. In 1884 he produced a Campaign Biography of Grover Cleveland. The next year he was appointed United States District Attorney for the Southern District of New York — a position which he resigned in 1886 to become the proprietor and editor of the "Star" newspaper, an influential supporter of the Cleveland administration. To have filled the responsible post of United States Attorney for the Buffalo District of New York so acceptably as to be named by President Cleveland for United States Attorney for the Metropolitan District of New York is evidence that his brilliant parts were no *vox et præterea nihil*. "Mr. Dorsheimer," says the "Courier," "will be remembered as one of the ablest, best equipped, and most eloquent public men of the period during which he was conspicuously connected with our political affairs. During the many years of his residence in this city he was actively interested in important public undertakings. He took a prominent part in the movement that led to the establishment of the Buffalo Park, and he was one of the founders of the Buffalo Historical Society and of the Buffalo Fine Arts Academy." He had travelled widely at home and abroad. He died, March 26,

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1888, while visiting Savannah, Georgia, and his death was noticed with marked honors by the Bar of Erie County and by the city of Buffalo.

Dorsheimer was equipped with all the showy qualities which make a public career easy of achievement. He seemed to model himself on "Prince John" Van Buren. His stature was worthy of a drum-major, added to which an easy and exhaustless flow of speech and a capacity for elegant and effective off-hand public address, made him welcome in Faneuil Hall, and later in the stormy gatherings of New York City. There was a quality about his performances which was entirely unique. His delivery was fine, and he did not stint himself in the matter of preparation, though he spent little time over text-books. His masterly exposition in one of the clubs of Richard Brinsley Sheridan's arraignment of Warren Hastings no student who was privileged to listen to it ever could forget. Even in the recitation rooms at Harvard his powers of expression never played him false. He often said that it was foolish for the student to admit, when called upon to recite, that he was unprepared with anything to say. The true course was to rise with confidence and, evading the question which would have betrayed his ignorance, proceed to talk upon some other topic where he felt at ease. He declared that he could make a stump-speech which would serve his purpose in any course but mathematics. In Peirce's class-room he was silent. He was as mature in looks when he came to Cambridge at the age of seventeen — wearing a heavy beard, and addressing the college clubs in a sonorous and effective bass voice and very ably — as is the average man of forty. In youth his figure was a model, and his presence altogether dignified and manly.

ATWOOD HARLOW DREW,

Eldest son of ATWOOD LOUIS and JANE (HARLOW) DREW, was born at Plymouth, Massachusetts, on September 5, 1833. He received his early education and his preparation for college in his native town; entered college as Freshman in 1849 and graduated regularly in 1853. He was employed in mer-

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cantile business and died at Boston of consumption on March 29, 1889. He was never married.

ORMOND HORACE DUTTON,

Son of ORMOND and MARY (DORR) DUTTON, was born, May 24, 1829, at Windsor, Vermont, where his father then lived. His mother was the daughter of Captain Joseph Dorr, of Keene, New Hampshire.

The family having subsequently moved to Boston, he entered the Boston Latin School in 1845, and joined the class which had entered in the previous year. He did not go immediately from school to college, but continued his studies under the private instruction of Mr. William P. Atkinson, and entered Harvard as Sophomore in 1850. On leaving college in 1853 he began the study of the law, which he pursued partly in the Boston office of William Brigham, Esq., and partly at the Harvard Law School, where he was a student in the years 1854 and 1855. He was admitted to the Bar July 7, 1856. In 1857 he went abroad for a year of travel, but the financial troubles of the time affected his father's business, and the necessity of retrenchment hastened his return. Never having had much taste for the law, he now turned to journalism, and in 1858 became associated with Mr. George S. Hillard in the editorship of the "Boston Courier." This position he left in the autumn of 1860 to accept one in the office of the "New York Tribune," and the latter he held until the time of Mr. Charles A. Dana's separation from that paper. Being one of his corps, he went out with him. During the latter part of his connection with the "Tribune" he acted as its Washington correspondent, and the very severe work which was required of him at this exacting period, when war was breaking out, bore so heavily upon him that his health never fully recovered from the strain.

Circumstances having turned his attention to the ministry of the Episcopal Church, he was confirmed in 1861, and immediately began his theological studies under Drs. Muhlenburg and Cruse. In the interval between leaving the "Trib-

une" office and entering upon the work of the ministry, he was for a time in the office of the "Evening Post" and also in that of the "Journal of Commerce." In addition, he edited Captain Hall's "Life among the Esquimaux," and contributed to Appleton's Cyclopedia. He was ordained Deacon in New York on December 20, 1863, and, from his ordination to May 15, 1864, acted as Assistant at St. Peter's, Brooklyn. In October following he received a call to become Rector of St. Paul's, Holyoke, Massachusetts, and was ordained Priest, in St. Thomas's Church, Ravenswood, Long Island, on November 13, 1864. After a year's service at Holyoke he resigned his Rectorship and was re-transferred to the diocese of New York, where, on April 1, 1866, he became Assistant at the Church of the Holy Communion, New York City. In 1867 he went to Trinity Church to take Dr. Ogilby's place during his absence. He was elected permanent Assistant of Trinity Parish on May 1, 1867, as successor for life to Dr. Neely, appointed Bishop of Maine. A few months of vigorous work, of increased physical strength, and of bright hope were brought to a close by a sudden and violent attack of bronchitis, which terminated in a rapid consumption. He was hurried abroad with a view of reaching Egypt, but continuing to fail he went no further than Hyères in the South of France, where he died on March 15, 1868.

He married, on May 13, 1863, a widow, Mrs. Alice E. Boteler, but there were no children from this union.

Resolutions passed at a meeting of the Clergy of Trinity Church, on occasion of receiving the intelligence of the death of their colleague, bore testimony, not only to their respect and esteem for him as a man, a Christian, and a pastor, but also to his sincerity, his courtesy, his intense interest in his ministerial work, his unsparing devotion of himself to its requirements, his deep religious character.

GEORGE RUSSELL DWELLEY,

Eldest son of LEMUEL and SARAH JACOBS (BAILEY) DWELLEY, was born at Hanover, Massachusetts, December 5, 1830. On his mother's side he was descended from Elder

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Brewster of Plymouth, and from John Bailey, Colonel of the 2d Massachusetts Regiment in the Continental Army, and from John Jacobs, also a Colonel in the Revolution. On his father's side he had an ancestor, Richard Dwelley, a soldier in King Philip's War, who received a grant of land in Hanover, and he had also a great-grandfather, Joshua Dwelley, who served as Lieutenant in the Revolutionary War.

His early education was received in his native town, in the schools and the Academy, the latter then under the charge of Cyrus Holmes, an alumnus of Dartmouth, and it was supplemented also by two years of private instruction from that teacher. At sixteen he left home for Phillips Academy, Andover, where he studied for a year and a half under Messrs. Aiken and Taylor.

He entered Yale University as Freshman in 1849. His college course was somewhat checkered. A prize for Latin Composition, and the award of a part at the Junior Exhibition, were evidence of scholarship; his election to be Poet at the Sophomore Festivity, and by the Literary Society, and the general expectation that he would be Class Poet at Class Day, testify to the consideration in which he was held by his classmates; but his conduct did not in all respects meet with the approval of the Faculty, and the result was his migration from Yale to Harvard, where he joined the Senior class in September, 1852. In the winter of that year Rantoul and he both taught district schools in Pembroke, the town adjoining Hanover.

Immediately after graduation he availed himself of an opportunity to teach, and became Head Master of a boys' boarding-school at Pembroke, Massachusetts, expecting to continue in that occupation but a year or two, when, finding that he was successful and enjoyed the work, he made it his profession. He gave up the Pembroke school early in 1855, and was elected Town Clerk, Treasurer, and School Committeeman in his native town of Hanover, where he had maintained a residence. At the same time he taught there in a school where high-school branches were taught. The official work interfering with that of the school, he dropped

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the former at the end of the first year, resuming after a year's interval a place on the School Committee and holding it for a year. In 1858 he became Principal of the High School at East Abington, Massachusetts, since Rockland, and continued there till 1862, when he accepted a similar position at Watertown, Massachusetts. This he held for the next four years.

He left Watertown in May, 1866, to recover from the effect of over-work, and went in search of health to Eagle Harbor in Northern Michigan, where he took a business position as cashier in the employ of the Copper Falls Mining Company of Keweenaw County. While there he was elected Township Clerk, and held the office of County Superintendent of Schools for two years, from 1869 to 1871. Going into local politics, for the sake of effecting certain economical reforms in the public service, he brought about a reduction of the tax on the corporation he served from \$2800 to \$1100 and on individual taxes in proportion. Health being restored, he accepted an invitation to resume his position of Principal of the High School at Watertown, which he did in September, 1871 — a position which he resigned in 1874 to take up the receivership of the Mechanics' Savings Bank of Boston, then in liquidation. In 1877, concurrently with the work of the receivership, he assumed the duty of Principal of the High School of Lexington, Massachusetts. In 1881, at the close of these functions, he was again invited to teach at Watertown. During the second year of his third engagement at Watertown, the school authorities of Woburn, Fitchburg, and Lynn respectively sought to secure his services for their High Schools. Those of Watertown at the end of this second year, in 1883, in order to retain him, made him both Principal of the High School and Superintendent of the other schools. This office of Superintendent he held for fourteen years and, during a part of the time, that of Principal of the High School also. In one year, while he was Superintendent at Watertown, he was also Superintendent at Groton. In 1896 the Watertown School Committee separated the offices of Superintendent and Principal, and gave him the choice between

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them. He chose that of Superintendent, as that of Groton was at his command, through the recommendation of the Massachusetts Board of Education, and from September, 1896, to September, 1897, he was at Watertown three days in the week and at Groton two days. In the latter year he suffered severely from disease of the heart, and was liable to become unconscious in any place. The last time he was attacked was at a teachers' meeting at Watertown, and he abandoned all work at the close of this official year. With the rest and quiet that followed, his lapses into unconsciousness diminished in frequency but left him a chronic invalid, seldom away from bed or couch more than half an hour at a time. He died April 13, 1907.

Dwelley graduated first scholar at Andover, where he had Ammidown and his close friend Dorsheimer for classmates. He had the poet Stedman as his room-mate for one year at Yale, and the Confederate General Marmaduke, sometime Governor of Missouri, for another year. Charles Sumner was a remote cousin. Dwelley never quite identified himself with the Class of '53, though holding agreeable relations with single members of it, but rather spoke of himself as a "Diploma-man" and as a "quarter-part member," having been with the class only in the Senior year — often said that he felt he was "in it but not of it," and held himself aloof from class gatherings wholly. His college ties were formed at Yale and did not yield to Harvard associations. He was a good deal of an optimist and could write, after being disabled for ten years by physical conditions which would have served most men as an apology for despair, that he "enjoyed life thoroughly," and that he awoke from his periods of torpor cheerful and ready for the future, whether it be in this world or the next. The *mens sana*, though not *in corpore sano*, taught him to find his enjoyments in the solid things of life. He said he had married, when in mature years — old enough to know what he wanted in a wife — the woman he wanted. She was much his junior, and cheered his declining years with a devotion that was ideal.

Dwelley was married, June 4, 1868, to Florence G., daugh-

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ter of John Spencer and Lydia Ann (Hardison) Pinkham. Their children were: Gertrude Florence, born October 31, 1869; Dora Louise, born January 10, 1878; Grace Russell, born January 14, 1881; Charles Theodore, born November 10, 1883; George Merriam, born September 3, 1886.

WILDER DWIGHT,

Second son of WILLIAM DWIGHT and ELIZA AMELIA (WHITE) DWIGHT, daughter of Daniel A. White, Judge of Probate for Essex County 1815-53, was born April 23, 1833, at Springfield, Massachusetts, of sound New England stock, distinguished in colonial wars and in civil life. Of his grandfathers one was of the Harvard Class of 1793 and one of that of 1797.

As a boy he exhibited the traits of character which made him remarkable in after life — great seriousness, tenacity of purpose, and uncommon maturity of reflection. At fifteen he wrote: "No man ever did anything in this world, however trifling, unless he felt confident of his ability to do it, and unless he entered upon it with a cheerful and firm determination to accomplish his end, let come what will come." This was the keynote of his career.

He was prepared for college at Phillips Exeter Academy, with a period of six months spent at the military school of Z. J. D. Kinsley, near West Point, but his military schooling inspired no taste for the military profession. On leaving, he wrote, "I shall never evince any desire hereafter to shoulder a musket or wear a sword." He entered the Freshman class at Harvard in 1849, and took and uniformly maintained high rank as a student. Devotion to study did not, however, prevent him from taking part in and heartily enjoying the amusements, literary and social, of college life. The Presidency of the Hasty Pudding Club is an indication of his popularity, but it must fairly be added that the masterful spirit and consciousness of power which he exhibited stood somewhat in the way of his becoming a "universal favorite." The award of the jack-knife by the class at graduation was intended for a playful reminder that his bumptiousness was appreciated.

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The religious impressions disclosed in a diary kept while in college, but read by no one but himself before his death, appear to have been deeply serious and much influenced by the weighty sermons of Dr. Walker, of which he took notes.

His part at Commencement was an English oration on "Language the Expression of Character."

On leaving college he entered the Harvard Law School, and took his degree of LL.B. in regular course in 1855, after gaining the first prize for an essay upon "The Husband's Power over the Choses in Action of the Wife."

It is somewhat remarkable that, with his ardor for an active life, he should have been willing to spend the next fourteen months in foreign travel. In fact, while abroad and after his return, he had misgivings as to the usefulness of that occupation, and the "expansion of mind" supposed to result therefrom, but whatever he did he did with vigor, and travelling was no exception. Writing from Madrid, he said: "What a stimulus being on the spot is! . . . I write and think about whatever I can, keep my eyes open, my mind alive, and my body active. There is no discipline better for the development of energy, physical and mental, than vigorous travelling." This may be true, but the development of energy is not the usual aim and object of the average tourist.

His course was through England and Germany to Switzerland, where the combined inflictions of a mule-kick and of typhoid fever laid him up in the neighborhood of the Giessbach — an illness relieved by the care and attention of three Harvard friends. Paris and Spain followed; then Italy, Constantinople, and the Crimea — the last being fresh in the minds of every one on account of the late war — and then Athens. His way home lay through France, England, and Scotland. In England his classmate, Shaw, then newly arrived in Europe, found him in company with James Savage of the Class of 1854, and enjoyed their society for several days, little thinking of the impending fate which was to unite them in arms and in an early death.

On Dwight's return home, he was admitted, after a short experience as student in the office of the Attorney-General,

Caleb Cushing at Washington, and of Rockwood Hoar in Boston, to the Suffolk Bar, on September 9, 1856. As might be expected, Dwight's short professional career was all that an ardent love of the law, indefatigable industry, and the interest and aid of powerful friends could make it. Eminent leaders at the Bar entrusted the whole management of important causes to him as junior counsel. His future success seemed assured, when the summons which he deemed imperative came¹ to drop his books and adopt a new life of labor and sacrifice. He had been a strenuous Republican in the presidential campaign of 1860, and he said to the writer, "We have put Lincoln in the chair and we are going to keep him there." Accordingly, when George Henry Gordon, a West Point graduate who had distinguished himself in the Mexican War, and had since been a fellow-student with Dwight at the Law School, but who was in April, 1861, practising law in Boston, proposed to raise a regiment modelled upon the regular army of the United States, with enlisted men and appointed officers, among the first to offer aid, person, counsel, and energetic assistance, was Wilder Dwight. He was sent, with his future Lieutenant-Colonel, George L. Andrews, to Washington to obtain from the War Department the necessary authority for raising such a regiment, the result being the creation of the 2d Regiment of Massachusetts

¹ EDITORIAL NOTE. — One day in the spring of 1854, I was sitting with other law students, of whom Dwight was one, at a window in the office of the Honorable Franklin Dexter, in Court Square, which commanded the entrance to the Court House, and there saw Anthony Burns led down the Court House steps for his march through State Street to Long Wharf, on the way to his rendition. Three of this group — Quincy (H. U. '50), then in the office of Charles Greely Loring (H. U. '12); Palfrey (H. U. '51), then in the office of Sidney Bartlett (H. U. '18); Rantoul (H. U. '53), then also in Mr. Loring's office — had been taking notes at the table of the Honorable Richard H. Dana (H. U. '37), who had appeared in the defence of Burns, before United States Commissioner Edward Greely Loring (H. U. '21), and had asked their aid. Until the surrender of Thomas Simms two years before, I suppose there had been no rendition of a slave in Massachusetts since 1780. No one who listened to the guarded but emphatic utterances with which Dwight relieved the tension of that humiliating scene was unprepared to learn that, when the summons came, the impressions of such an hour had constrained him to forget his distaste for military life, and offer to the country the sacrifice he made.

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Volunteers, with whose existence that of Dwight, who was commissioned Major May 24, became identified. After a camp of instruction and drill at the historic Brook Farm, and a hurried advance from Boston, July 8, to Martinsburg, Virginia, in the expectation of an engagement with General Joe Johnston in the Shenandoah Valley, of which nothing came, there followed a long period of inaction on the Maryland bank of the Potomac in various camps, continued at Frederick City until February 27, 1862. Seven months had thus elapsed before the regiment took part in any active engagement. During this time the most varied duties kept Dwight's attention, performed under every sort of discomfort. Sometimes the regiment was melted with heat, sometimes drenched with rain or chilled with frost. At one time he was acting as escort to a wagon-train sent to Washington, and at another sitting as president of a court-martial, or on a board for the examination of officers. He had the unhappiness to be present at the return of the wounded, half-drowned, and half-clothed stragglers who escaped from the disaster of Ball's Bluff, among whom were personal friends, but although he chafed at his enforced absence from the theatre of actual warfare, feeling keenly the disappointment caused by the early reverses of the Union Arms, yet, throughout it all, his letters show no trace of despondency or homesickness, or loss of interest in the business in which he was engaged, or loss of faith in the cause in which he was enlisted.

At the end of February, 1862, the 2d Regiment was ordered across the Potomac to encounter the advance of "Stonewall" Jackson down the Shenandoah Valley. Unfortunately Dwight had no opportunity to distinguish himself in the one decided success of that campaign, the victory over Jackson at Kernstown, near Winchester, on March 23, his regiment being more than twenty miles away. Immediately after this action, it was recalled to join Banks in the pursuit of Jackson, who, according to his biographer, "crept along like a wounded wolf, turning every moment to snap at his pursuers." The pursuit continued until Harrisburg was reached by the main body of the 5th Army Corps early in May, but the whole

business of the advance up the Shenandoah Valley was a disappointment and a weariness to Dwight. "When we came into Newmarket on Friday," he wrote, "we met General Banks in high spirits. He complimented our march, said the Secretary of War had telegraphed thanks to us, etc., etc., that 'when our movement was perceived, the rear of Jackson's force fled hastily,' etc. My own opinion was that, from the beginning, it was nonsense and pretty expensive silliness for us. Jackson was ready to run, and began to do so as we began to move, but perhaps we hastened him a little. Here we are, eighty miles from our supplies, all our wagons on the road, our tents and baggage behind, our rations precarious, and following a mirage in the desert."

Not the least interesting subjects of Dwight's letters written at this time are the native Virginians and the negroes. He has very little disposition to look at the Southern cause and slavery from any other point of view than that of a Northerner and Unionist. "I believe I am fighting in God's cause the most diabolical conspirators and rebels and tyrants in the world," was his expression, and yet he occasionally relents, as when he finds a well-to-do family deprived of its head, who was a Major in the Rebel Army, and needing protection, and he is ready to say, "The general statement that these people are traitors and deserve all the horrors of civil war is easy, but the individual case as it comes up in your eye, seeing the helpless family in their dismay at our approach, can hardly fail to excite sympathy."

It was now believed that Banks's Corps would be sent eastward in support of McClellan's Peninsular campaign. Banks himself fully believed that Jackson had abandoned the valley of Virginia permanently, when the "mirage in the desert" suddenly became substantial. By the 18th of May a Confederate Army of seventeen thousand men was ready to be precipitated upon sixty-four hundred and eight infantry, cavalry, and artillery, which, as Banks reported, made up the whole of his command. General Banks was not aroused to the peril of the situation until after one day's fighting, in which the small force stationed as an outpost at Front Royal was

practically annihilated. His incredulity and hesitation caused much of the disaster which attended the hurried retreat from Strasburg of May 24. While this was going on with much confusion, the 2d Massachusetts was ordered, with others, to form a rear-guard and retrace their march from Bartonsville to Newtowne, driving out the enemy from the latter place. Having sustained an artillery combat for two hours, and holding the Confederate advance in check, they retired from the field as night came on, and during the following hours Dwight was placed in a situation which called for the highest military qualities, all the greater on account of the purely defensive nature of the movement. He was in command of the rear-guard with the pursuing enemy upon him, under the immediate eye of the great "Stonewall" himself, whose voice was distinctly heard. "As the enemy came in sight of the burning wagons, their yells were demoniacal," wrote Dwight in his journal. "Expecting an attack of their cavalry upon our rear-guard, I prepared for it. Soon the sound of approaching horses was heard; the growing darkness, confused by the glare of the burning wagons, compelled us to trust our ears. I drew a line of skirmishers in two groups near the road, formed the reserve into a square, and directed the three bodies so formed to pour their fire upon the approaching cavalry at the command from me. The cavalry came on; the fire was ordered and delivered; the cavalry went back." A second time the cavalry was repulsed, and the column moved on, but not without severe skirmishes on the way. It was two o'clock in the morning of May 25 when the 2d Massachusetts sank down to rest just outside the town of Winchester. From between two and three o'clock in the afternoon of the 24th to between two and three o'clock in the morning of the 25th the enemy had been held back. The battle before Winchester at daylight was sustained for two hours against overwhelming odds. The Confederates followed close upon the heels of the Federals into and through the town, but Major Dwight had disappeared. Great was the anxiety as to his fate at this time, while his conduct called forth universal admiration. "This promising and brave of-

ficer was cool upon the field, and was much beloved in his regiment, and his gallant services on the night of the 24th instant will never be forgotten by them," said Gordon. "His indomitable pluck and sang-froid were beautiful; bullets and death he utterly despised and ignored," said another officer. "He is my hero of the fight," said another. "You will know," said the Chaplain, "how nobly he commanded the little army of skirmishers on Saturday night last, when he formed his small force against cavalry and infantry with entire success; how his clear, cool, and deliberate words of command inspired the men so that no man faltered, while in ten minutes one company lost one-quarter of its number." But his friends were not long in suspense. Let him tell his own story in the journal which he kept at Winchester. "We passed down into the edge of the town. The regiment was forming in line when I reached it. Before I had time to go to the left where Colonel Andrews was, the regiment moved off again and I followed. It now became a run. The fire began to assail us from the cross streets as well as from the rear. Just as I was on the edge of the town, one of our soldiers called out to me, "Major, I am shot!" I turned to him and took him along a few steps and then took him into a house. I told the people they must take care of him, and laid him down on a bed, and opened his shirt. I then turned to go out, but the butternut soldiery were all around the house, and I quietly sat down. A soldier soon came in and took me prisoner." After a week's captivity in Winchester, in which he made himself extremely useful to his fellow captives, he was released on parole and was received in enthusiastic delight by the regiment at Williamsburg on June 2, and by his own family at Brookline on the 5th. On the 13th he was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of his regiment. Some of his classmates presented him with a dress-sword.

This enforced return to civil life was not what he desired, but as he was not destined to enjoy the full reward of his services at the return of peace, it fortunately gave him an opportunity to receive while living the proofs of the high

estimation in which he was held by his fellow citizens, and especially of the love and regard of his fellow Alumni at Commencement and at the Phi Beta celebration of that year, and, further, his friends were glad that he was saved from the fearful carnage of the mismanaged battle of Cedar Mountain during Pope's campaign, where the 2d Massachusetts suffered more heavily than in any action of the war. This took place on August 9, and, having been exchanged, he joined the regiment at Culpeper a few days after in time to take part in the retreat to Washington. He wrote from that city on September 3 and 5: "After an experience of sixteen days here I am humiliated, exhausted, yet well and determined. Our work on the Rappahannock was a series of marches, countermarches, vigils, pickets, wet bivouacs; always within sound, often within reach of the enemy's cannon; moving under the hissing importunity of flying shells and round shot. Our risks and chances had been great, but we were not in either of the fights at Manassas or Bull Run. I am glad of it; unsuccessful battles we have had enough of."

Then followed Lee's invasion of Maryland, and as part of McClellan's army the 2d Regiment moved up the Potomac, and the hotly contested battle of Antietam was fought on September 17, 1862, and here Dwight met his fate. He was mortally wounded at about noon, while riding along his lines and waving the flag of a rebel regiment taken in Sumner's charge, and when the regiment fell back, his pain was so intense that he refused to be moved. Here, while lying on the field under the fire of the two armies, he took from his pocket a note which he had written in the morning, and added to it as follows: "Dearest Mother, I am wounded so as to be helpless. Good-bye, for so it must be. I think I die in victory. God defend our country. I trust in God and love you all to the last. Dearest love to Father and all my dear brothers. Our troops have left the part of the field where I lie. Mother, yours, Wilder." In larger and firmer characters across the opposite page he wrote these words, "All is well with those that have faith." Brought off the

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field into a place of safety, he was carried into a house at Boonsboro, and on the way thither, and the next day, and until the second day after the battle, he exhibited the most serene fortitude, religious resignation, and consideration for all around him, and died in perfect peace of mind on September 19, 1862.

The expressions drawn from the general public and from the press, following this untimely death at less than thirty, were only such as would have been looked for, but the Suffolk Bar, recognizing therein a loss peculiar to itself, put on record an estimate of Dwight declaring that it was fortunate for his country that he had lived, — a record which no member of the Class of '53 can fail to recall with pride. Judge Hoar, to whom the resolutions of the Bar were presented, after remarking upon the bright promise of his youth, and adding that he showed a natural affinity for able men, said that "the honors that he received were generally reserved for the elders and the sages of the Law." He has left behind him a permanent memorial of himself and a valuable contribution to the early history of the war in his letters contained in the "Life and Letters" excellently edited by his mother, from which this sketch is largely taken.

CHARLES WILLIAM ELIOT¹

I was born March 20th, 1834, at number 31 Beacon Street, Boston, the fourth child and only son of SAMUEL ATKINS ELIOT and MARY LYMAN ELIOT. My father was the son of Samuel Eliot, a successful importer and shop-keeper in Boston. My mother was the daughter of Theodore Lyman of Waltham, a successful merchant in the East India trade.

The first school I attended was a private school for little children, kept by the Misses Cushing in a private house on Bowdoin Street. The second was a school for young boys, kept by Rev. Thomas Russell Sullivan in the basement of Park Street Church. At ten years of age I entered the Boston Public Latin School, which had then lately taken possession of a new building on Bedford Street, Boston. The master of this

¹ Written for the Secretary of the Class of 1853.

school was Epes Sargent Dixwell (Harvard A.B. 1827). I began the study of Latin at about eight years of age and had but little access to any studies except Latin, Greek, and elementary mathematics until I went to Harvard College at the age of fifteen. The Latin School was then managed on the most conservative principles, and had admitted to its curriculum no new studies, such as modern languages and natural sciences. In my case, however, the narrow programme of the school was supplemented by excellent lessons in carpentry and wood-turning which my father — whose ideas about education were much in advance of the times — was at pains to procure for me. I was also taught early to take long country walks, to make myself familiar with all parts of Boston, and to ride, drive, row, and swim. The pupils of the Latin School were almost exclusively of American birth, and many well-to-do families sent their sons thither, because of its high reputation as a preparatory school for the American colleges. Almost all its graduates went on to Harvard College.

I entered Harvard College in 1849, near the opening of the presidency of Jared Sparks. At that time few traces remained of the elective system which had been introduced and developed during the administration of Josiah Quincy. All the studies of the Freshman and Sophomore year were required of all students. The greater part of the studies of the Junior and Senior year were also required of all students; but there was a limited choice which could be made by the parents or guardians of undergraduates among the following studies: Mathematics, Greek, Latin, German, Spanish, and, in the Senior year, Italian. A moderate number of themes and forensics were required of every student. In 1849 not a single laboratory existed in Harvard College open to undergraduates. The use of the library was not necessary to the prosecution of any of the studies of the college, recitation from prescribed textbooks being the prevailing method of instruction. Every student owned his own textbooks, and was not supposed to go outside of them. I availed myself of the limited option in the Junior and Senior year to give up Greek and pursue mathematics. I enjoyed special privileges also in being ad-

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mitted in my Sophomore year and thereafter to the private laboratory of the young professor of chemistry Josiah P. Cooke, and there I made a good beginning in the laboratory study of the science to which I subsequently devoted myself.

The subjects in which I got beyond the elements while in college were chemistry and mathematics; but I also took pains with all the exercises in English composition that were required of my class. At the Latin School at the age of thirteen I had won the first prize for declamation, and I continued while in college to take an interest in the few exercises in declamation. These exercises, however, were merely practice in reciting before the class pieces committed to memory.

The Freshmen of 1849 numbered eighty-seven, and the Seniors of 1853 numbered eighty-eight. At that time the college lost very few of the students that had once entered it, and every class was expected to graduate with rather more members than had entered with it as Freshmen, because entrance to advanced standing was not uncommon.

For about four months of my Junior year I lost the use of my eyes, and was obliged to learn all my lessons by having them read to me. This was a trying experience, but it probably strengthened the habit of close attention, and the memory. I graduated the second scholar in my class. When I found myself a Bachelor of Arts I had no idea what profession I should follow; and after a vacation spent chiefly in travel I returned to my father's house in Boston, and made serious efforts to supplement my college education. I joined a business college to learn bookkeeping, and took lessons in French and German, because neither at school nor at college had I been required to study these languages, or indeed, been offered good opportunities to do so.

Long walking journeys in summer were a valuable part of my training from 1851 to 1855; and in this way I saw the most interesting parts of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania from the point of view of the student of mineralogy, mining, and metallurgy as well as of geography and landscape.

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In the late winter of 1853-54 President James Walker, who had succeeded President Jared Sparks, offered me, probably on the suggestion of Professor Cooke, a tutorship in mathematics in Harvard College, my service to begin in September, 1854. In making this proposal President Walker advised me to aim at the career of a college teacher. The proposal being attractive to me and acceptable to my parents, I accepted the appointment, and forthwith prepared to discharge its duties. My friend and classmate, James Mills Peirce, was appointed Tutor in mathematics at the same time, and together we entered upon our new work at the opening of the academic year of 1854-55. Tutor Peirce chose the Freshman class, leaving me the Sophomore class in that year. After a year's experience we applied some new recitation-room methods which made the mathematical instruction more effective. Finding the existing method of conducting oral examinations twice a year in the presence of visiting committees of the Board of Overseers very unsatisfactory as a test of the students' knowledge and capacity, we asked leave of the Faculty to conduct the mathematical examinations of the Freshmen and Sophomores in writing. After a good deal of hesitation the Faculty granted us leave to make the experiment; and these examinations were the first examinations in writing ever conducted for entire classes in Harvard College. The innovation was gradually adopted in other departments, and ultimately spread to the whole University.

I tried to make the teaching of mathematics to the Freshmen and Sophomores as concrete as possible, and to illustrate its principles with practical applications. For example, while the class were studying trigonometry I taught simple surveying to a group of volunteers, and with their help made a survey of the streets and open spaces of that part of Cambridge which lies within a mile and a half of University Hall. These volunteers made under my direction a careful map of what was then the College Yard, with every building, path, and tree delineated thereon — a map which is preserved in the college library.

In 1858 Tutor Eliot was promoted to be Assistant Professor

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of mathematics and chemistry — the grade of Assistant Professor being then created for the first time in the University, with a definition which has remained unchanged to this day. An Assistant Professor is appointed for a term of five years, at the end of which period he ceases to be an officer of the University unless he is re-appointed or receives a promotion. The grade has proved to be one of great value to the University, and there are now (1910) sixty-eight Assistant Professors connected with the University.

In 1855-56 and 1857-58 I was a member of a boat club which contained no undergraduates, but was made up of divinity students, law students, scientific students, and a few college officers. It was appropriately called the Union Boat Club, and afforded opportunity for these older men to take exercise in rowing in both spring and fall without aspiring to any great excellence, or taking part in races. In the shifting crews made up from day to day from members of this club I not infrequently rowed either stroke or bow, and came to be known as a strong rower for my weight, and one not easily fatigued. In the season of 1857 the Harvard eight-oared crew had been very badly defeated by a crew organized by the Union Boat Club of Boston; and the undergraduates were so much discouraged as to Harvard's prospects in rowing that it turned out to be impossible to get together even a six-oared crew for the ensuing year without calling upon graduates. Two or three undergraduates enlisted Mr. Alexander Agassiz and me in the effort to get ready a six-oared crew for the season of 1858. I had graduated in 1853, and Mr. Agassiz in 1855. Thus it came about that I rowed in two regattas on Charles River Basin; the first on the 22d of June, 1858, and the second on the 4th of July. The crew ordered from St. John builders a new boat, which was the first shell-boat to appear on the Charles. It was short and broad compared with the shells of today, but it was much lighter in construction and much more ticklish than Harvard crews had been accustomed to. It had long outriggers, but no sliding seats and no coxswain. The bow oar used the rudder by means of a yoke which was close to his feet. In

both these races the Harvard crew carried off the first prize, a purse of money. In both races a large number of boats started, and in the second race the competing crews were required to go twice over the three-mile course, the city committee which managed the Fourth of July race supposing that, although the Harvard youth might be able to row three miles rapidly, they could not row six miles.

It was on the occasion of the regatta of June 22d that red was first used as a distinguishing color for Harvard. The crew were very poor, had not been able to pay for their new boat, and had no service or helpers of any sort. They were in the habit of rowing in their ordinary underclothing, wearing miscellaneous hats and caps. When they learnt that fourteen boats were to start in the regatta, and that the crews of most of them were uniformed, they agreed that it was necessary to have some distinguishing mark for the Harvard crew. Whereupon Crowninshield and Eliot went to the store of C. F. Hovey & Company, and asked to be shown handkerchiefs of strong, fast color. Handkerchiefs were produced in red, blue, green, and several other colors; but it happened that Crowninshield and Eliot preferred the very handsome red of certain Chinese silk handkerchiefs; and accordingly the Harvard crew wore red silk handkerchiefs tied round their heads. This was their only distinguishing mark. The introduction of the aniline dyes and the battle of Magenta occurring shortly after, the Harvard color degenerated for a few years into magenta; but that color proving not fast, crimson became the Harvard color. Mr. Agassiz and I were not eligible for the race with Yale, which was to occur at Springfield in the same year; so our places were filled with undergraduates. But the race at Springfield did not occur, because of the drowning of one of the Yale crew.

The training in those days was short and by no means strict. There was no rubbing down, and no bathing was possible in the rough boathouses of that day. We did all our own work of every description, rowed our boat three miles down to the starting-point just before the races, and rowed back to Cambridge after the races; and such a thing as faint-

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ing or being exhausted was never thought of. In all probability it was not possible for a crew to make on a fixed seat so great efforts as the sliding seat permits; and at that time there was no public sentiment to the effect that every member of a crew ought to "row himself out" in a race. On the contrary, it was a reason for replacing one man in the crew of June 22d that he showed signs of exhaustion in the race; and this judgment was sound, as the subsequent career of this member of the original crew abundantly demonstrated.

During all the weeks of preparation for these races I was doing my full work as Assistant Professor of Mathematics and Chemistry, and was superintending the building of the double house on Kirkland Street which I had designed. I was also superintending the finishing of Appleton Chapel by request of the Corporation, who had been greatly disappointed by the slow progress of that work. Moreover, I was making preparations for my marriage to Miss Ellen Derby Peabody, which took place in the following October. My rowing, far from being my business at the time, was merely an enjoyable byplay. It never did me the slightest harm, either at the time or afterward. I was, however, twenty-four years of age, had learned to row when I was a mere boy, and had always been fond of strenuous bodily exercise. I ought perhaps to add that of the seven men who rowed in the Charles River races in the Harvard boat of 1858 only two had a bodily life-record which could fairly be called thoroughly good. This less than satisfactory record in five cases out of seven cannot, however, be attributed to the effects of the rowing done in youth. Many causes probably contributed to the rather disappointing physical outcome of five after-lives.

For several years while I was a member of the College Faculty as Tutor and Assistant Professor I made the Tabular View for all college recitations and lectures. I got into this work by volunteering to draw up a Tabular View which would carry out two plans proposed by President Walker. He wished to have every college class divided for recitation purposes into more sections than had been customary — into three sections where two had been customary, into four where

three had been customary; and he also wished every undergraduate to have one recitation in the morning, one in the middle of the day, and one in the afternoon on every week day except Saturday, when the midday and afternoon exercises were omitted. I succeeded in making, for all the college exercises, a Tabular View in which these two wishes of President Walker were carried out; and this schedule was ultimately adopted by the College Faculty, although it increased the amount of weekly work done by nearly every college teacher, and increased it in the most objectionable way, namely, by requiring of the teacher more repetitions of each lesson. I experienced myself the full dulling effect of four repetitions of the same lesson on the same day, and witnessed the effects of such uninteresting repetitions on nearly all the college teachers. I also saw that, when the subjects of study were prescribed for all the students, it was impossible by any mechanical means to get real work done by that considerable proportion of undergraduates which, under such a system, takes no interest in the prescribed subjects. I also learnt at this time that the competition in study and attainment is very limited under a prescribed system, in spite of the fact that all the members of a large class are pursuing the same subject. It is limited for two reasons, first, because the larger part of the class has to be counted out from the start — they are not competing for excellence — and secondly, because such competition as exists is competition among young men all of whom are pursuing an elementary study. It is competition among beginners, and not among advanced students. Now the competition among beginners does not compare in strenuousness and efficiency with the competition among young men who have already made considerable attainments. These observations on the working of a prescribed course of study for undergraduates were not without influence on my subsequent action when, ten years later in the Presidency, I had opportunity to further the progressive development of an elective system in Harvard College. I saw clearly that a prescribed system, particularly when it was conducted with all possible efficiency, had a very deadening effect on scholarship

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and intellectual ambition in the teacher. On the other hand, after 1858, I had, by the favor of Professor Cooke and with the encouragement of President Walker, some opportunities to teach chemistry and mineralogy to small elective classes, and I fully appreciated the stimulating effect of those attempts on myself, and the much greater satisfaction to be obtained in teaching a small class of young men who had chosen to study the subject, than in teaching a large class, most of the members of which had been driven against their will to some slight contact with the subject. In short, as a student, undergraduate, and young Tutor and Assistant Professor at Harvard, I had abundant opportunity to see the narrowness, elementary quality, and inefficiency of a prescribed curriculum.

In October, 1858, I was married to Ellen Derby Peabody, eldest daughter of Rev. Ephraim Peabody, who was the minister of King's Chapel, Boston, from 1845 to 1856. We occupied the easterly house of a brick block of two houses on the Norton estate, near the lower end of Kirkland Street. The westerly of the two houses was occupied at the same time by my father and mother, who in the panic of 1857 had lost their entire property and been obliged to leave the house in Beacon Street, Boston, which had been built for them thirty years before. The plans for these two houses with all their details I had drawn in the preceding spring.

In 1860-61 the Corporation directed Assistant Professor Eliot to take charge of the chemical laboratory of the Lawrence Scientific School, a serious undertaking for so young a man whose whole training in chemistry had been received in Harvard College, and who had never given but one course of public lectures on chemistry, namely, a course in the Medical School in the winter of 1856-57. The chemical laboratory of the Lawrence Scientific School had been created by Professor Eben N. Horsford, who was Rumford Professor of the Application of Science to the Useful Arts from 1847 to 1863; and the chemical department of that school occupied an independent position, having no connection with Harvard College, and having an annual budget and resources of its own. In 1863, about twenty months after the Rev. Thomas

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Hill had become President of Harvard University, Professor Horsford resigned, and the Rumford Professorship became vacant. This vacancy was one to which I, as Assistant Professor of Chemistry, naturally aspired; but it was filled by the election of the distinguished chemist, Dr. Wolcott Gibbs, who was to take charge of the chemical laboratory of the Lawrence Scientific School in the following September. My five-year term as Assistant Professor expired in March, 1863; but by request of the Corporation I remained in charge of the laboratory until the close of the academic year. Under these circumstances I lost in the summer of 1863 all connection with Harvard University, since the Corporation was unable to provide me with any position I was willing to accept. I was twenty-nine years old, had a wife and two young children, and had acquired rather an intimate knowledge of three departments of Harvard University, namely, Harvard College, the Medical School, and the Lawrence Scientific School; but I was wholly unknown as a scholar and teacher outside of Harvard University, except that I had published some chemical investigations under the general guidance of Professor Cooke and in collaboration with my friend Frank H. Storer. It was a grave question whether I should hold to the profession I had chosen, or abandon it for some sort of manufacturing business, a pursuit for which I and some of my friends thought I had some capacity. In the late spring of 1863 I had been offered by Governor Andrew through James Russell Lowell orally a commission as Colonel — or more probably Lieutenant-Colonel — of cavalry, an offer which had for me great attractions; but after a week of anxious deliberation I had declined the offer on the ground that I was the only son of my mother — who was a widow — and that I was the only available man in the family of my wife's mother, who was also a widow. This decision cost me much distress; for I felt strongly the call of the country — a call which many of my friends had eagerly obeyed. It was a comfort to me that Mr. Lowell approved my decision.

In the early summer I decided to stick to the profession of education; and the better to prepare myself for it I re-

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solved to spend two years in Europe, studying educational institutions and pursuing my studies in chemistry and technology. Accordingly I sailed for Europe in September with my wife and our two children, and spent the following two years in England, France, and Germany, making long stays in London, Paris, and Marburg, and travelling moderately during the summers. I thus obtained considerable knowledge of university administration in different countries of Europe, of the organization of technical schools, and of the prevailing methods of teaching chemistry and physics. I also made the acquaintance of some of the principal libraries and museums of Europe.

While staying in Rome in April, 1865 — I heard of the assassination of Lincoln while I was attending a service in the Sistine Chapel — I received from Mr. Francis B. Crowninshield an offer of the superintendency of the Merrimac Mills in Lowell, at a salary of five thousand dollars with the occupancy of an excellent house. Mr. Crowninshield had known me as a teacher in Harvard College, and particularly as manager of the chemical laboratory in the Lawrence Scientific School from 1861 to 1863. This occupation was decidedly congenial, and pecuniarily considered was much more profitable than any college professorship in the United States at that time; but it involved the abandonment of the profession for which I had been preparing myself for eleven years. While I was discussing this grave question with my wife came the news of the fall of Richmond. After a week of deliberation I declined Mr. Crowninshield's proposal, with the entire approval of my wife. A few weeks later, while the family were making a short stay in Vienna, Professor William B. Rogers of Boston offered me by letter a Professorship of Chemistry in the new Institute of Technology, which was to open its classes in September, 1865. The salary proposed was two thousand dollars. No students had yet been enrolled, and the whole undertaking was novel and evidently depended for success on the wisdom and personal influence of its head, Professor Rogers. I gladly accepted Professor Rogers's proposal, and returned to my house in Cambridge

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in season to join the new Faculty of the Institute of Technology in the last weeks of September.

During the next four years my professional labors were given entirely to the new Institute, organizing and building up, in coöperation with my friend and colleague Professor Frank H. Storer, the chemical department of that institution. To help on this work we published two textbooks, one on general chemistry and the other on qualitative analysis, in which a method of experimenting by the student himself replaced the former method of memorizing rules and descriptions of principles and processes. This was distinctly pioneer work in the teaching of chemistry.

In the summer of 1866 my wife developed symptoms of tuberculosis, and for two years and a half a series of changes of residence took place in the hope of finding a more favorable climate than that of Cambridge. At that time, however, the fresh air treatment for tuberculosis had not been developed, and American physicians had apparently not realized the contagiousness of the disease. During this interval the family spent a year in Europe, trying the prescriptions of health-resort physicians; but the summer of 1868 found us in Brookline, and the winter of 1868-69 was passed in Boston. The Cambridge home had been definitely abandoned. On the 13th of March, 1869, my wife died. Four days before, while I was attending a meeting of the Board of Overseers of Harvard College—I had been elected a member of the Board by the alumni at the preceding Commencement—Dr. George Putnam, a member of the Corporation, called me aside and told me that the Corporation desired to choose me President of Harvard College; and this election was soon after made in the Corporation and sent to the Overseers for their consent. Thereupon a vigorous discussion arose in that Board. A few months before I had published in the "Atlantic Monthly" two articles entitled "The New Education"; so that my opinions about education, which were at that time rather novel in eastern Massachusetts, were accessible in print to all the members of the Board. The Overseers by a large majority returned my election to the Corporation,

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adopting this gentle, but, as they supposed, decisive way of rejecting it. After an interval of more than two months the Corporation returned my election to the Overseers, who thereupon consented to it by a vote of sixteen to eight. The consent of the Board was given on the 19th of May. I had not taken much interest in the discussion over me, and was content to find relief from the sorrow at home in strenuous labor at the Institute of Technology. When, however, my election as President had been completed — unexpectedly to me — I turned at once to the study of the functions of the President and of the needs of Harvard University, and in a few weeks had become absorbed in the new duties. Owing to the recent death of my wife, I did not attend the Commencement of June, 1869, so that Dr. Andrew P. Peabody, who had been Acting-President during the long illness of President Hill, discharged the duties of President at that festival. The name of the new President was not mentioned on that Commencement Day until the very close of the Alumni Dinner, when Mr. Joseph H. Choate of New York said a few friendly words about him which were well received by the alumni, and were very grateful to the untried and absent President.

From May, 1869, forward, I worked day and evening steadily and intensely, partly to prevent myself from reverting to the sorrows of the preceding three years, and partly from extreme interest in the new work I had undertaken under circumstances which suggested strongly that I had better justify the choice of the Corporation, if I could.

As I look back on the years which succeeded my election to the Presidency of Harvard, I see that I was probably saved from physical breakdown by two practices, one of which I set up immediately in the summer of 1869, and the other of which I adopted in the summer of 1871. The first was the practice of riding horseback every day, usually in the afternoon; and the second was cruising in summer along the coast of New England in a small sloop of my own, and camping in tents during a part of each summer on the seashore. Seven years the camp was on Calf Island in Frenchman's Bay, Maine, and one year on Nonamesset Island, adjoining

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Naushon. In Cambridge my two boys went to school in the morning, and played out-of-doors in the afternoon when the weather permitted. I saw them in the early morning and at meal-times, and in the summer they went cruising and camping with me. As soon as they were large enough, I taught them to ride, with the help of an extraordinarily tough, intelligent, and obstinate pony which had no difficulty in keeping up with my good-sized horse.

At that time Harvard College, and indeed the whole of Harvard University, was shut up during all the long summer vacation. There was no large summer school, and little work of any sort going on except repairs on the buildings. The entire correspondence for Harvard College was looked after by a single secretary. Even in the eighties Miss Harris without assistance dealt with the College mail answering many inquiries herself, and distributing the rest to the various officers concerned, who were with hardly an exception absent from Cambridge during the summer months. Her room in the second storey of University Hall was so solitary that she asked that the door, now the door of University 5, be replaced by a strong iron grating locked from within. The grating made her feel safe, and permitted the passage of the southwest wind through her room. From 1870 to 1881 the letters which the President needed to answer were sent to him at any small harbor along the New England coast where he expected to drop in within a week or so, in accordance with directions by note from some port into which he had gone in a similar casual way. For half the summer he often went a week or ten days without receiving any mail from Cambridge; and no harm came from this leisurely method of conducting the official correspondence.

In our cruising I went captain and pilot until my sons became old enough to manage the boat. In fifteen years of cruising along the New England Coast, 1870 to 1884, although we had many adventures in fog or wind, we never met with any serious accident to our sloop, except that she was once dismasted in a heavy northwester off Fisherman's Island, Maine, through the breaking of a chain-plate. On the whole, we found our water sports safer than our horse sports. Be-

tween Watch Hill, Connecticut, and Eastport, Maine, there are few harbors or rivers into which our forty-foot sloop did not go in one season or another; but I recall only three occasions on which we took a pilot — once in passing through Hell Gate before it had been made comparatively safe by the United States engineers; the second time in crossing the bar at Nantucket after sunset; and the third time when approaching Stonington (then Green's Landing), Maine, in a dense fog. This sort of cruising was not only wholesome and enjoyable for me, but was highly instructive and interesting for my boys, on both of whom it had a strong permanent influence. Three years after we built a cottage at Northeast Harbor in the Island of Mt. Desert (1881) this cruising came to an end. My sons were diverted to other sports or to professional work, and I adopted the sports appropriate to cottage life at Mt. Desert, — walking, driving, and sailing in a half-open boat.

I thought I should be able to continue my studies and my researches in chemistry when I entered upon the President's functions, but a few months' experience taught me that all expectation of so doing must be abandoned; and, moreover, that I should not be able to take part in actual teaching. In September, 1869, I moved with my two boys into the President's house on Quincy Street, where I subsequently lived for forty years. What I have thought about and done during those forty years need not be recorded here. The printed record is contained in my Annual Reports as President of Harvard College to the Board of Overseers, the first of which was presented to the Board in 1870, and the last in 1909 covering the year 1907-08. During this long period the University increased greatly in size, wealth, and influence; this increase was due to a great variety of causes, and to the labors of a group of men in the Corporation, Overseers, and Faculties, who worked together towards common educational and ethical ideals. For the first twenty years progress was made through continuous struggle against the resistance of many wise and honorable persons, both within and without the University. During the second twenty years there was

much less conflict; because the ideals of the group of active workers to which I belonged became the ideals of a considerable majority of the friends of the University and of the college officers.

In October, 1877, I married Grace Mellen Hopkinson, younger daughter of Judge Thomas Hopkinson who was first scholar in the Class of 1830, and became, first a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and then President of the Boston and Worcester Railroad Company, a corporation which in the middle of the nineteenth century was one of the most considerable in the United States.

The President of Harvard University is inevitably called upon to make many public addresses in the course of a year. He is expected to be present at public dinners of all sorts. He must also make occasional addresses before teachers' associations, schools, and other universities, and he must manifest by his presence his interest in many good public causes and enterprises. If he is endeavoring to advance, in the university, policies and projects which must commend themselves to the Faculties, the Overseers, and the Corporation before they can be made effective, he will have frequent occasion to urge his views in the meetings of these bodies, and he will have much practice in forcible and persuasive argumentation. He will often have to speak without opportunity for specific preparation, although as a rule he is called upon to speak only on subjects with which his regular duties have made him familiar. All through my Presidency I had a great deal of practice in the sort of speaking I have just described, and in the last ten years I made public addresses on a considerable variety of subjects, and at many different places in all parts of the country. Most of these addresses were of an ephemeral nature, or related to some question which was temporarily interesting the community or the institution where I was speaking. A few of them were suitable for subsequent publication as magazine articles. I have always tried to be simple, concise, and pointed in my public utterances, whether extemporaneous or written out beforehand. Experience at last taught me that there is, and ought to be, a real differ-

ence of style between a speech and an essay written beforehand and read to an audience. Many a speech which was well adapted to produce upon the audience of the moment the effect intended, reads badly when printed just as it was spoken. An accurate shorthand report of a good speech may not read well when put into print, and may even seem obscure to the reader when it was perfectly clear to the hearer. I have always found it disagreeable to revise for printing the shorthand report of a speech.

As time went on, and the controversial character of the work I was doing in the University diminished in intensity, there was more public recognition of certain good results from my labors. At the twenty-fifth anniversary of my service as President, the Faculty of Arts and Sciences celebrated the event in a manner which was very grateful to me, particularly as many college officers joined in it with whom I had often had strong differences of opinion. On my seventieth birthday, March 20th, 1904, all the Faculties joined in expressions of satisfaction and approval. The recognition by foreign nations of the merits of Harvard University, through conferring honors on its President, began in 1903 with the conferring on me by France of the insignia of an Officer in the Legion of Honor. In the following year I was made a Corresponding Member of the French Academy of Moral and Political Sciences. In 1908 I received the insignia of Grand Officer of the Crown of Italy, and in 1909 the Royal Order of the Prussian Crown, and the Imperial Order of the Rising Sun of Japan, these three decorations being all of the first class.

In October, 1908, I resigned the Presidency, my resignation to take effect at the convenience of the President and Fellows but not later than May 19th, 1909. The Board kept me in office until that date.

In January, 1909, my wife and I, having decided that we wished to continue to live in Cambridge, picked out after thorough search what seemed to us the most agreeable house-site in Cambridge then for sale. We have since altered the house, which had stood upon this site since 1838, to suit our

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needs. In March, 1910, we occupied the house, and found it to our entire satisfaction. I am in receipt of a retiring allowance from the Carnegie Foundation and Harvard University, and am also enjoying the income of the Charles William Eliot Fund, to which about twenty-two hundred graduates and friends of Harvard contributed. I have continued since my retirement to work for certain public interests closely related to each other, which have long engaged my attention, and which I believe to be of fundamental concern to democratic society. The chief of these interests are education, civil-service reform, municipal reform, capitalism and unionism in a democracy, preventive medicine, and conservation. They all relate to the building up, under free institutions, of sound character in the individual citizen and in the nation.

Most of my printed writings seem to me to have only a temporary value; that is, they have been contributions to discussions which were of importance at the moment, but are not likely to possess any permanent interest. If I might guess, however, there are three of my books — two very small — which may possibly have some durability: *The Happy Life*; *John Gilley*; and *Charles Eliot, Landscape Architect*. For men charged with university administration in the future, my little book on that subject may conceivably have some historical value, and in the long series of my Annual Reports as President of Harvard University some educational reformer may hereafter be interested to trace the many steps and stages of the remarkable development Harvard University exhibited in the forty years from 1869 to 1909.

I have found the real satisfactions of life to increase as life goes on.

CHARLES W. ELIOT.

17 Fresh Pond Parkway,
Cambridge, Massachusetts,
30 April, 1910.

P. S. Cambridge, 22 February, 1913.

Between the 5th of November, 1911, and the 10th of August, 1912, I went round the world in the service of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, accompanied

by Mrs. Eliot, my eldest granddaughter Ruth Eliot, and a secretary, Mr. Roger Pierce (H. U. 1904), the expenses of the journey being paid by that Endowment. I was charged to inquire into the means of promoting peace in the Orient, particularly in China and Japan, and to make known, so far as possible, in the cities I visited, the purposes and objects of the Carnegie Endowment. Leaving Genoa on November 16th, I landed at Colombo on the 2d of December, 1911, and left Yokohama on July 13th, 1912, after a great variety of intensely interesting experiences. The journey is a very interesting one for any ordinary tourist, because of the variety of new sights and sounds inevitably met with on the way; but for me it had much stronger appeals, because I was studying the intellectual and moral, as well as the industrial and political conditions of the various Oriental peoples among whom I journeyed, and chiefly by conversation with intelligent and responsible Orientals identified with the commerce, manufactures, education, and political and religious institutions of the Orient. Although I had travelled in the near East before, I had never seen the Far East; and if I had had my choice of the most interesting time to visit the Orient in all the last two thousand years, I could not have selected a more interesting period than just that on which I happened. It was, however, a queer year in which to be serving as a peace-envoy. Italy seized upon Tripoli without any warrant; Russia invaded Persia with great violence on the north while England on the south looked on; China broke out in revolution; and the Balkan States, to the surprise of Europe, suddenly made a concerted effort to rid themselves of the Turkish yoke. Nevertheless, there is a reasonable hope that some slow-working forces towards greater good-will among men may have been set in motion during that same year.

Mrs. Eliot and I have returned with joy to our home in Cambridge, where five households of near kindred live not far from us. I have eleven grandchildren, four boys and seven girls, whose ages range from six to twenty-three.

Of late, I am often asked to what I attribute my health and long-continued capacity for active exertion. The best

answer I am able to give is — to a sound constitution never impaired by any serious disease or accident, a calm temperament expectant of good, the habit of taking daily exercise in the open air, moderation in eating, and a slight, and never steady or regular, use of stimulants, like tea, coffee, alcohol, and tobacco. Tobacco I have not used at all, except on rare occasions between 1854 and 1858. I have used tea most, because it seems to me to facilitate the mental effort of writing or speaking.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—It has been thought well to add to this sketch the petition presented to the Corporation in 1909, drawn up by Dr. White, and signed by every living Professor of the Medical School, asking that Eliot be given the honorary degree of Doctor of Medicine. The honor was bestowed upon him at that time.

To the Fellows of Harvard College:

Gentlemen,—We, active and retired Professors in the Medical School, some of us members of the Medical Faculty from the early days of President Eliot's term of office, earnestly request the Fellows of Harvard College to confer the honorary degree of Doctor of Medicine upon him. They ask this for the following reasons.

The condition of the Medical School and of Medical Education in this country before his connection with the University was deplorable. The teachers in our school were supported by the fees received directly from their pupils; the greater the number of the latter the greater the income of the professor. There were no requirements for entrance to the school, and those for leaving it with the degree of Doctor of Medicine were trivial. The instruction given was wholly by lectures, and was limited to four months in the year. There was no gradation of students. Any one of them after paying for two courses of lectures and passing a ten-minutes' oral examination of low grade in a majority of the subjects taught received his degree, which carried with it the right to practise medicine in Massachusetts.

It was at this time, in 1870, that Mr. Eliot became President, and under constitutional authority assumed the chair-

manship of the Medical Faculty. In this way for the first time could the governing bodies of the University become informed of the state of affairs in this important department. Thereafter all committees of the Faculty were appointed by the President, and among the first of these was one to consider what changes were needed to correct this deplorable condition. As a result of this movement professors were thereafter appointed by the Corporation, the Faculty retaining only the power of nomination. Teachers no longer had any direct interest in students' fees, but received instead a salary. Teaching was systematized and graded, and extended throughout the year as in other departments of the university. Proper examinations were instituted at the end of each year, and the final one for a degree required a satisfactory knowledge in every branch taught. Laboratory instruction was introduced, as well as a four-years' course of study.

In all these radical changes President Eliot took a leading and controlling part. From the first he infused courage and gave powerful support to the young reformers within the Faculty. He was ever in the lead in suggesting measures, and active in procuring their adoption in the two governing bodies of the University. It may be truly said that without his persistent, powerful, and courageous help such reforms in medical education could not have been accomplished.

But it was not wholly within the University that he made his influence felt. He was constant in presenting his views of the low state of Medical Education, and the efforts of the school to elevate it, to the profession on all public opportunities, and calling attention to what had been accomplished by the school and what yet remained to be done, with his wonderful gift of lucid statement and persuasive eloquence.

Perhaps those of us who were members of the Medical Faculty before his presidency, now few in number, can alone justly appreciate the full measure of what President Eliot has done for the uplifting of medical education and the medical profession, but all of us who present this petition, and the profession at large, will surely see the justice of the request and recognize what an honor the enrolment of his

name in our ranks will be, however much it may fail of full reward for his great services. If such action on the part of the governing bodies be unprecedented in the long annals of the University, surely the occasion for conferring such honorary degree in medicine, and for inscribing the name of such a benefactor on its rolls, is equally without precedent.

JOHN ERVING

Was born, July 6, 1833, in Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. He was the son of COLONEL JOHN ERVING and EMILY SOPHIA LANGDON-ELWYN ERVING. His great-grandfather, John Erving, 2d, graduated from Harvard College in 1747, and his great-great-uncle, Major William Erving, who was graduated in 1753, just a century before us, established at Harvard the Erving Professorship of Chemistry, the first of its kind.

Erving attended school at Savannah, Georgia, and at Duff's Military School at New Brighton, Staten Island, and then was for five years at the school of the brothers Peugnet in New York City.

At the time of his maturity and after, Erving displayed the type of manly vigor, and, with plenty of military blood in his veins, naturally turned his face towards West Point, but the vacancies being disposed of for the moment, he decided, at the age of seventeen, to enter the Sophomore class of Harvard College, where he became at once a marked figure for his prowess, especially among the boating men. Having joined the class in the summer of 1850, he was graduated in course with creditable rank, taking, in company with Davis, at the end of the Junior year, the Boylston Prize for declamation. Erving's college rank is not to be dismissed as simply creditable. It was distinguished. In his first Junior term he led with Edward Pearce in astronomy, and in curves and functions was ahead of Eliot and Hosmer, and abreast of Edward Pearce and James Mills Peirce, outstripping all others. In the second term Junior he maintained an equal lead, besides being third in physics and in the general term aggregate. In the first term Senior, Erving led in philosophy, morality and forensics, and was tied with Hosmer in the lead, in optics and

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natural philosophy. He was tied with Eliot, Edward Pearce and James Mills Peirce in the lead, in curves and functions. In the second term Senior, Dwight led in natural and revealed religion with Erving, tied with Eliot and Hosmer, next. In the general term aggregate Erving held fourth place. In the final score Erving was third. He left the Dane Law School in 1855, and was admitted to the New York Bar in 1856.

Erving belonged to a fighting clan, and when the Civil War broke out he found it impossible to curb the ancestral spirit. He served with the 7th Regiment in 1861 and in 1863. He reported for duty in 1862, but was excused on account of the fatal illness of his father, Colonel John Erving, late 1st Artillery, U. S. A., who had served for fifty-three years, first in the War of 1812-15, then in several Indian wars at the South, and last in the Mexican War.

Erving entered the Bar when three years out of college, but for many years has been retired from active practice. He has been a resident of New York City since 1855, passing his summers until a few years ago at Rye. On April 22, 1862, he married Cornelia Van Rensselaer, daughter of William P. Van Rensselaer, who was the son of Stephen Van Rensselaer of Albany, the last Patroon. They had a large family of children. Some items of the record are as follows:

Susan V. R. Erving, died July 1, 1912.

Cornelia V. R. Erving, married John V. L. Pruyn, and after his death, Hamilton L. Hoppin.

John Langdon Erving, married Alice H. Rutherford.

Emily Elwyn Erving, married Henry W. Cooper.

Sarah E. Erving, married James Gore King (H. U. 1889), son of Edward King, '53, and the third Harvard graduate bearing his name; the fourth King generation in lineal descent.

William V. R. Erving.

Katharine V. R. Erving.

Eleanor C. Erving.

Frances Shirley Erving, died September 29, 1878.

Walter Shirley Erving.

Justine Bayard Erving.

Philip Livingston Erving, died May 11, 1885.

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With Erving, as with Dwight and Paine and Hurd, there was no *cedant arma togæ*. A brother-lawyer of the class received from him, in the midst of the War, a business letter, written from the front in pencil, which shows at once the spirit in which he had left home, and the high pressure under which national operations were moving. The letter in part follows:

BIVOUAC NEAR FREDERICK, MD.,
July 13, 1863.

. . . On the 17th ult. I left N. Y. at a few hours' notice with the 7th Regt., to which I belong, for Harrisburg, as we supposed, but for Baltimore, as actually happened. A week ago we came here to the front, and I got your letter yesterday at the *hog-pen* which we occupy, on the Emmettsburg road, where my Company, the 6th, is now doing outpost duty with "yrs. truly" as 1st Sergeant. The deeds are in my safe, and I was about sending them to you when I left. I had no time to write a line on business to anyone.

I have received no circular about class matters of any kind. We hope to be relieved on or about the 17th or 18th, and I will then send the deeds, etc., as soon as I can.

What day is Class Meeting? I should like much to be there. Send me word addressed to my office as usual, for our return too soon for a letter addressed here to reach me is *possible*.

Should this reach you in time, mention my absence to them, and remember me to Peirce and other friends.

The duty is disgusting; the departure very hard, but I thought I ought to go. I left a wife and a little one a few weeks old.

I am writing in a kind of leaky shanty on the side of the road. We have no pen or ink; feed on hard tack and bacon, and are as dirty a set in appearance as you ever saw. No time for more. Will write as soon as I can on return. I had not a moment to do so before leaving N. Y., and little time since.

Yrs. faithfully,
J. ERVING.

CORNELIUS FISKE,

Son of ELIJAH and BATHSHEBA (BROOKS) FISKE, was born at Lincoln, Massachusetts, on the 23d of March, 1830.

His education began in the town school of his native place, and after studying with private tutors he entered the preparatory school of Lawrence Academy, Groton, and thence passed

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to Phillips Exeter Academy. He entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849.

After studying law in an office in Boston he entered that of Benedict (Erastus F.), Burr & Benedict, leading admiralty lawyers, in New York, and opened one on his own account before May 1, 1857, at 87 Wall Street in that city. He never was member of a partnership. He is said to have acquired a large practice in the courts of the United States and in all the courts of the State of New York. Among his clients were many of the leading merchants, such as Ball, Black & Company, which firm then occupied in the mercantile world much the same place as that of Tiffany & Company at present, as were also the leading dry-goods firms of A. T. Stewart & Company, Arnold, Constable & Company, Strong, Adriance & Company, besides several silk firms and sugar houses. With this mercantile practice he represented several corporations.

He was married August 24, 1858, at Calvary Church, New York, to Mary A. Greenwood, daughter of Henry B. Greenwood. They had six children.

His illness dated from a stroke of paralysis received nearly five years before his death, and for two years he had suffered from a creeping paralysis which at last resulted in his death at his house, 163 West 121st Street, on the 14th of August, 1907.

A widow and five children, three daughters and two sons, survived him.

Sons: Greenwood, born February 3, 1864; married Marion Winslow, of Brooklyn, New York.

George G., born June 19, 1874; married Mary McLeod, of New York City.

Daughters: Cornelia, born July 17, 1866; died 1904.

Martha T., born December 12, 1868.

Mary L., born February 27, 1871.

Katherine L., born November 6, 1872.

EDWARD FISKE

Was the son of AUGUSTUS HENRY FISKE, of the firm of Fiske & Rand, the well-known lawyers at the Suffolk Bar, a

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graduate of the Harvard Class of 1825; and of HANNAH ROGERS BRADFORD FISKE, the seventh in direct descent from William Bradford, Governor of Plymouth Colony, and also a descendant of the martyr John Rogers. His grandfather was Isaac Fiske of Weston, Massachusetts, a graduate of the Class of 1798 of Harvard College.

Fiske was born in Concord, Massachusetts, September 2, 1832, and at one time attended the well-known school of Rev. Samuel Ripley in Waltham, being one of the younger boys attending that school. Afterwards he became a member of the Boston Latin School in 1845, from which he entered Harvard College in 1849 and was graduated in the Class of 1853. His part at Commencement was an essay — "Patronage of Literature by the English Aristocracy."

After graduation he studied law in his father's office in Boston, and was admitted to the Bar. On account of his failing health, and with a view to its restoration, he early gave up his law-practice. And for that reason, among others, he made a voyage across the Atlantic Ocean in a sailing vessel. Not having obtained the desired relief, he decided to adopt an outdoor country life, and he purchased a home in Sullivan, Maine, and married, October 13, 1863, Adelaide R. Frost.

He afterward moved to Weston, Massachusetts, his family home, where he passed the remainder of his life; he died there January 31, 1870, and is buried in that town.

He had two children, who, with his widow, survived him, —

Edward Fiske, born July 8, 1864; a lawyer in practice in Boston; a graduate of Harvard College of the Class of 1887.

Susan Hobbs Fiske, born January 23, 1868.

He had a rare, philosophical turn of mind and was a deep and sound thinker, but his extreme sensitiveness and modesty and the great shyness of his nature, perhaps made more prominent by his poor health, prevented the best display of his intellectual powers.

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WILLIAM LEONARD GAGE,

Eldest son of TENNEY KIMBALL and MARY SOPHIA (KIMBALL) GAGE, was born July 12, 1832, at London, New Hampshire.

He spent two years at Phillips Academy, Andover, entered the Brimmer School, Boston, in the summer of 1845, and the Boston Latin School a year later. At the end of a three years' course he entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. During the greater part of the Junior year he was absent from Cambridge and engaged in teaching, first in Tewksbury and then in private families. He rejoined his class at the beginning of the second term Senior.

His first year after graduation was spent at Jamaica Plain in teaching and reading general theology with a view of entering the ministry at some time. In the summer of 1855 he was appointed Master of the Taunton High School, where he remained for seven months. He then visited Europe and studied at the University of Berlin. Early in 1856 he returned to this country. He now continued his theological studies (part of the time at Worcester, where he had the advice of the Rev. Edward E. Hale), and in June was ordained and settled as pastor of the Unitarian Church at Manchester, New Hampshire. After a service there of two years, he took charge in 1858 of the Unitarian Church at Marietta, Ohio. But his views were now changing, and the publication in 1859 of a volume entitled "Trinitarian Sermons Addressed to a Unitarian Congregation," dedicated to the Rev. Frederic D. Huntington, afterwards Bishop, marked the close of his connection with the Unitarian body. Leaving Marietta in 1859, and considering that the Unitarian movement had fulfilled its mission, he passed a year in study at the Andover Theological Seminary and in Europe. On returning he was installed pastor of a Congregational Church at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, on October 17, 1860, and held the position until January 21, 1863. From February to October of that year he was acting pastor at Newburyport, Massachusetts, and in the years 1863 and 1864 at Watertown, Massachusetts. From October, 1864, to October, 1866, he was in Europe, and after

visiting Edinburgh and London, spent a year and a half on the Continent. His work there was the translation of some of Carl Ritter's geographical studies. During the remainder of the year 1866 and in 1867 he was pastor of a church in Portland, Maine, and in the winter of 1866-67 delivered a course of lectures at the Lowell Institute, Boston, on Biblical Geography. On February 25, 1868, he was installed as minister of the Pearl Street Church, Hartford, Connecticut, and entered upon what proved to be his longest pastorate. During this period he visited Europe in the summer of 1868, taking a vacation of several weeks; Palestine in the spring of 1875; Europe in 1881 with his wife, and did a great deal of literary work in addition to that of his profession. In the winter of 1875-76 he gave a second course of Lowell Lectures on "Wayside Notes in Palestine." He obtained his dismissal at Hartford, February 25, 1884. From June in that year to the following October he spent his time in England and on the Continent of Europe in the company of his wife — his seventh transatlantic journey, and the first "in which he could go where he would and stay as long as he wished." Of this he has left his impressions in a little book entitled "A Leisurely Journey." On his return he did not again become a settled minister, but supplied pulpits in Worcester and Springfield, Massachusetts, and in West Winsted, Connecticut. He was considered almost an inhabitant of Worcester, where his longest term of service was at the Central Church during Dr. Merriam's absence, and where he was very popular and always welcomed as a lecturer. He is said to have attracted much attention by his lectures on Travel, Musical Themes, and on Palestine, and by his "talks" on Mendelssohn, with whose family he had had acquaintance.

But signs of mental disturbance now began to make their appearance, and he was at one time at a sanatorium at Northampton. On May 9, 1889, he was taken from his home at Hartford to Philadelphia, and the next day admitted to the Orthopedic Hospital in that city, suffering from melancholia, and oppressed by thoughts of suicide. His fears were but too well justified, for on the 31st of the same month he threw himself from his window and was instantly killed.

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Gage married, January 15, 1857, Caroline A., daughter of Leonard and Caroline (Parker) Kimball, of Lowell. A daughter, Helen, born May 12, 1858, married the Rev. Franklin S. Hatch.

He published or edited:

- 1859. Trinitarian Sermons Addressed to a Unitarian Congregation.
- 1864. Lights in Darkness.
- 1867. Life of Carl Ritter.
- 1870. Studies in Bible Lands — Verses.
- 1873. Three Sermons — The Home of God's People.
- 1875. The Isles of Shoals in Summer Time.
- 1886. A Leisurely Journey.
- 1889. The Salvation of Faust.

He also edited or translated:

- 1864. Ritter's Geographical Studies.
- 1865. Steffen's Autobiography, and, in connection with Dr. Stuckenberg, Hagenbach's Church History of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries; Ritter's University Lectures on Comparative Geography.
- 1867. Francke's Orphan House at Halle; Marie Antoinette and her Son; and Tischendorf's Origin of the Gospels.
- 1869. A Historical Atlas.
- 1870. Ritter's *Erdkunde von Sinai, and Palestina*, 4 vols., 8vo.
- 1874. Favorite Hymns in their Original Form.
- 1876. Records of a Quiet Life, by Mrs. Hare.
- 1876. Maps in Relief of Palestine, Sinai, North America and the White Mountains.
- 1877. Lampadius' Life of Mendelssohn.

EDWARD CHIPMAN GUILD,

Son of BENJAMIN GUILD (H. U. 1804), a Boston lawyer, and ELIZA (ELIOT) GUILD, was born at Brookline, Massachusetts, on the 29th of February, 1832. He was of the sixth generation from John Guild, of Glasgow, who came to Dedham in 1636, from Edmund Quincy, who came to Boston in 1633,

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from the Rev. Henry Flynt, who came to Boston in 1635, and from Governor Thomas Dudley. He was a grandson of the eminent merchant Samuel Eliot, and first cousin to his class-mate President Eliot.

He early manifested a decided taste for books and reading, which was fostered by all the influences that surrounded him, as he had access not only to the Athenæum but to the fine library of his uncle by marriage, George Ticknor — their Boston houses communicated — and to the counters of William Crosby, a bookseller, whom his father had helped to establish in business. At home he lived in an atmosphere of cultivation and refinement, and enjoyed the acquaintance of many of the literary men of the day. He was educated by private tutors and at private schools, and entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. His Commencement part was a disquisition — “Arabian Libraries.”

On graduating in 1853 Guild had a unique experience in the woods of Franklin County, Pennsylvania, where he was confined throughout the summer “under middling high pressure,” as he says, to engineering work in the Venango Railroad Office. A corps of young men slept in the forest and had every convenience for camping out, such as good, wholesome food, good water, but no clean clothes, wash-bowls, letters, or papers to read. When they took passage in a keel-boat down the Alleghany River, “rather adapted to the contemplative than the active mood, making 28 miles in 13 hours, propelled sometimes by a pair of sweeps at which each of us took his turn, and sometimes dragged by a single tow-horse through the eddies and deep waters, and sometimes pushed over the shallows with a long pole — sleeping, eating, re-reading our old letters and papers, watching the white clouds drifting over the smooth, rounded Alleghany Hills, an occasional psalm-tune breaking the silence quite agreeably — we were night and day hurrying forward the work on the railroad-surveys, and were forced to resort to Cambridge constitutional walks at dusk to make up for the confinement.”

He paints himself asleep at midnight, coiled up in his shawl before the campfire, no shelter but the woods, and dreaming

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of home. Backwoods roughing it did not interfere with his health nor disturb his theories of life, though he washed "in the spring" and pined for Greek and letter-writing and more intelligent conversation.

Guild began his studies for the Unitarian ministry with the Rev. Rufus Ellis and the Rev. Frederic D. Huntington, continued them at the Andover Theological Seminary, and passed a year at the Harvard Divinity School, taking his place on the list of Alumni of 1857.

He was ordained at Meadville, Pennsylvania, on September 22, 1859, and was settled at Marietta, Ohio, immediately thereafter — a position which he held till July 2, 1860. There he made the acquaintance of the lady whom he married on October 8, 1861, Miss Emma M. Cadwallader, daughter of John Cadwallader, M.D., and Emma R. (Rhodes) Cadwallader, who has since achieved distinction as a sculptor under the name of Mrs. Cadwallader-Guild.

A series of pastorates followed that of Marietta in the following order: Canton, Massachusetts, September 11, 1861, to October 1, 1866; Ithaca, New York, October 16, 1866, to May 1, 1868; Baltimore, Maryland, September, 1869, to September, 1872; Waltham, Massachusetts, June 8, 1873, to April 30, 1880; Brunswick, Maine, from January 11, 1885, to July 1, 1894; Pembroke, Massachusetts, from July 1, 1895, to April, 1896. Between the last date and his decease he preached at Barnstable and at Pittsfield, Massachusetts. While resident at Waltham he delivered a course of twelve lectures at the Lowell Institute in 1877 on "English Lyric Poetry in the Seventeenth Century."

The interval between his settlement at Waltham and that at Brunswick was filled by a visit to Europe and residence abroad from June, 1880, to February, 1884. He seems to have had no other than family reasons for so long an absence, and to have pursued no regular course of study, although it would have been impossible for him to be so long intellectually idle. In a letter of May 29, 1883, from Munich, after remarking that a resident abroad finds himself only a looker-on there, and has no essential share in the realities of the life which

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goes on about him, he says: "Limitless opportunities for self-culture are open to me here, but the enthusiasm with which I might have availed myself of them twenty years ago is now wanting. I have been so long accustomed to working for ends which seemed to me at least to be practical and to promise some helpful result for others, that I cannot content myself with what looks only to accumulation, even though it be of material which might at a future time be useful."

In his life of nine years and a half at Brunswick, Maine, he seems to have been regarded almost as a member of the teaching corps of Bowdoin College. On December 31, 1888, he writes: "Behold me still here just at the close of my fourth year as Pastor of the little Unitarian Church in this place, that church indeed not having much vitality or power, but giving me an opportunity of reaching in many ways the undergraduates of Bowdoin College. I give courses of Sunday evening lectures at which they put in a respectable appearance and am to give a course at the College in February and March. . . . I find myself in very pleasant relations with Alpha Delta Phi here, an organization of which I was a member at Harvard."

In the autumn of 1888 and winter of 1888-89 he delivered a course of "lessons" on the poetry of Wordsworth, Southey, and Coleridge. Of this course he characteristically says: "Contrary to all my habits and inclinations in the matter, I am to be paid so much a head. It makes me feel frightened and anxious from the start. Now I am bound to give them their 'money's worth' every time. . . . I feel like a fraud."

While at Brunswick he prepared a "Pedestrian Guide" to the neighborhood of Brunswick. An edition of one thousand copies was paid for by advertisements, so that he was able to give fifty dollars out of the profits to the Historical Society, thereby enabling them to publish the first number of their Transactions.

He took much interest in both the Brunswick Public Library and the Bowdoin College Library, and gave one of a series of free lectures on behalf of the former, in order to bring its possibilities more fully before the citizens of Brunswick. The sermon delivered in his memory by the Rev. Edward Beecher

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Mason, Pastor of the First Church of Brunswick, was printed by the authorities of the library. The following extract gives a pleasant picture of him and his activities as they appeared to the good people of Brunswick, but few of whom were members of his own congregation: "We recall instances of his thoughtfulness; we remember how wisely he chose means for ends; how he attended this or that drooping plant, dropped this or that seed; selected this or that book as suited to the needs of one or another friend; served the village improvement society; worked for the Historical Society; gave wise counsel and aid to the Town Library; assisted young women's clubs in their literary studies, and in other unknown ways, so lived as to be still living and speaking." The historical society mentioned — the Pejapscot Historical Society — voted, on his decease, that "During his residence in Brunswick he was an active supporter of its interests, giving freely of his time and thought to promoting its prosperity and to making it a firm and beneficial influence in the community. In doing this he was only doing one of the many services prompted by his helpful and unselfish spirit, which won for him the affection of his friends and the profound respect and gratitude of the entire community."

In the year 1891 Guild found himself incapacitated for work by a singular malady, "afflicting first the muscles and afterwards the wits and the will," which lasted until the next year. In the winter of 1892-93 he was again at Brunswick, and during 1894 he gave a course of lectures on American Authors in the Memorial Hall of Bowdoin College. Full of misgivings as to their merits himself, he says of them: "I cannot put out of sight the fact that three or four hundred people, including the faculty, come night after night to listen to me for an hour with sustained interest, which would seem good evidence that they are not worthless."

In November, 1899, while preparing to take charge of the Unitarian Church at Pittsfield, and although in his usual good health, he suffered an attack of apoplexy on the 3d and died on the 6th.

Two daughters survived him, — Eliza, born April 27, 1864,

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married to William Von Wright, an officer in the German Army; and Rose, born October 2, 1867, married to Richard Fay Parker.

WILLIAM WARE HALL,

Son of the REV. EDWARD BROOKS HALL (H. U. 1820) and HARRIET (WARE) HALL, was born at Providence, Rhode Island, October 27, 1834.

He received his early education in Providence, was fitted for college in the Providence High School, and entered Harvard in 1849 as Freshman. During his Junior year he conducted a winter school at Fitchburg, Massachusetts. His Commencement part was an essay — "English Dramatists before Shakespeare."

After graduation he was engaged in teaching, from January to June, 1854, in a small school near Warrenton, Fauquier County, Virginia, and from October, 1854, to September, 1855, he taught private pupils in the city of New York and at Newport, Rhode Island. Entering the Harvard Divinity School in 1855, he took the full course of three years. Two years of travel followed, from September, 1858, to August, 1860, and, on his return, he entered on the duties of his profession, and preached in various places. November 30, 1861, he was commissioned First Lieutenant 5th Rhode Island Volunteers, and went with Burnside's Expedition to North Carolina, taking part in the capture of Roanoke Island, February 8, 1862, the battle of New Berne, March 14, 1862, and the siege of Fort Macon, which led to its surrender, April 26, 1862. On August 2 he resigned his commission on account of physical disability. In December, 1862, he went to Port Royal, St. Helena Island, South Carolina, appointed by the Boston Educational Commission as a teacher of negroes, "contrabands" so called, where for a year and a half he did important work. His zeal for his work detained him at his post too long; his health failed under the pressure of labor which he persisted in until he could scarcely stand or speak. He reached home, July 1, 1864, and died on the 9th of August following, unmarried.

WILLIAM PENN HARDING,

Son of ISAAC and ABIGAIL YOUNG (HIGGINS) HARDING, was born at Duxbury, Massachusetts, February 15, 1831.

When he was a year old his parents removed to Boston, where he received his early education, and in 1846 took a Franklin medal on leaving the Endicott Grammar School. Having tried initiation into a business life on Milk Street, and not finding it to his taste, he resumed the more congenial pursuit of continuing his education, and entered the Cambridge High School, January 1, 1847, then under Principal Page, by whose advice he was induced to prepare himself for college. He entered as Freshman in 1849 and lived at home with his parents in Cambridge. On graduation his Commencement part was an essay — "The Puritans at Leyden."

From 1853 to 1857 he was engaged in the study of law in the office of Richard F. Fuller, in Boston, and in the year 1856 at the Harvard Law School, but this study was pursued between hours, while he held the position of teacher in the Boylston Grammar School in Boston. He was admitted to the Suffolk Bar, October 2, 1856, but, before settling down to practice, he visited Europe and the West. In 1858 he began the practice of his profession at Madison, Wisconsin, but soon returned to Boston, and formed a partnership with Alonzo V. Lynde, Esq., which was dissolved April 30, 1870. He then went to California, and subsequently to Chicago, where he opened a law-office and was for a time instructor in the Chicago Law School. Becoming interested in the LaGrange Iron and Steel Company of Quincy, Illinois, he went there to reside, but in 1873 was called back to Boston by the death of his father. He now renewed his partnership with Mr. Lynde, which lasted until the latter's death in 1899, after which he continued to practise alone. He was admitted to practice in the Courts of the United States, October 15, 1875.

He married, December 25, 1861, Abby Anceline, daughter of Lewis Morse, of Canton, Massachusetts, the ceremony being performed by his classmate, Guild. Three of his children attained maturity — a daughter, Emily Effie, born December 14, 1862; a son, Selwyn Lewis (H. U. 1886), born

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April 22, 1864, deceased January 7, 1887; a son, Adalbert (H. U. 1894), born February 12, 1872.

Harding died August 17, 1910. He has put on record his strange experience during the earthquake which destroyed the city of San Francisco in 1906, and part of it follows:

SAN FRANCISCO, April 18th, 1906.

At a few minutes past 5.00 A. M. we were awakened by an unusual shaking and roar as of escaping steam. It lasted from two to five minutes, and I jumped up then, and going into the hall-way found everybody out and dressing. Nobody seemed to know what the trouble was. I asked, "Is this not an earthquake?" Then for the first time it entered the heads of all — and there was a universal haste to get out of the hotel.

I went out on the street; next building to ours, where the Young Men's Christian Association is, was seen partly in the street; parts of all the surrounding buildings had completely collapsed. One church spire on Mission Street, I saw, had tumbled to the ground and the church building cracked in the middle. In fact in every direction along Market Street, and streets branching from it, houses were shaken and ruined.

It is almost useless to go into small details of the earthquake. Many, many buildings are now on fire on the southerly side of Market Street. Engines are striving to keep the fires on that side of the street and buildings are being blown up to accomplish it.

The streets are crowded, the squares contain families with their all which could be saved. Hotel-guests are getting their trunks out and having them carried to what they regard as a safer place.

No water is running in the pipes. No restaurants hereabouts are open. Every one is waiting to see what will happen. We have packed our trunks, but at this hour (10.45 A. M.) have not moved them out of the house.

The details you will soon get of the earthquake and the fire (before this can reach you by mail). I think many lives are lost, but by no means so many as would have been lost if it had occurred at 7 instead of 5.00 A. M.

The question of food and drink will soon become a serious one. Personally your mother and I are not injured, but it was a pretty narrow escape. Two smaller shocks have just occurred, but from my reading I have told all here that there is very little likelihood of any more severe and dangerous ones.

I have been busy with my observations, and I have noticed that all those buildings which were erected with steel frames and real stone foundations stood the shaking best. All the others within the sphere of the earthquake's grasp are cracked or have tumbled into the street. All cars are stopped. All electric and other wires are down; the city to-night will be in darkness, so far as I can tell. More details I shall have to defer until later. I am going to try to get this into the post office, which is half a mile away.

12 o'clock noon. I tried to reach the post office, but it was no use. Fire is burning everything on the south side of Market Street for a mile. While I am writing this, another earthquake shock, or effect of dynamite used in blowing up buildings, is felt.

Everybody jumped up and was startled. The \$6,000,000 City Hall I reached near enough to see the earthquake had ruined it beyond description.

U. S. troops are now parading the streets and keeping the mob back from the north side of Market Street and the burning district. Desolation and ruin with thousands of poor people sitting on whatever little of household goods they were able to save, are seen in every street and park space.

We have not had anything to eat except an orange or two or some candy. Restaurants are closed, and no bake-shops are to be found open. What will come we cannot foretell as to food. The roar of dynamite comes in, every few moments.

3.00 P. M. I have just come in from a trip on foot of two or three miles, to take in the fearful scenes of destruction everywhere visible in the streets, which are covered with bricks and stones from the wrecked buildings by the force of the five-minute quake. Besides the fires have been raging all day and hundreds of houses are destroyed. Dynamite may be heard toppling over other buildings in the path of the fire.

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The wind as usual is blowing stiff from the ocean, and the work of the firemen is to stop the flames crossing North Market Street. Magnificent hotels and stores lie low in the dust that were filled yesterday with hundreds of people. Small quakes have been felt during the day but have caused no destruction. How many have been killed is not known. The principal thing to do is to find something to eat. All bake-shops and restaurants are cleaned out or closed. But we shall abide our fate in silence and hope to find something by tomorrow. Nearly all the people in the hotel have left for Golden Park or elsewhere; but we conclude it is wisest *to stick*.

10.00 P. M. I have made a tour of the burnt district covering say two or three miles. Where there were splendid, lofty and costly buildings some eighteen stories high, all is now burning ruins as far as the eye can reach to the south and east of the Main Street as well as to the west beyond the City Hall and Hall of Records. Fire is now raging at these two extreme ends backwards to the southerly side of Market Street with a strong and steady westerly wind blowing. Dynamite is and has been freely used all day, but without sufficient water for the fire-engines to accomplish a final stoppage of the blaze slowly creeping onward. Several tremors of the earth have also been felt all through the day, and given cause for anxiety for the future. At this hour there is no chance for exit from the city — by rail or by ferry — and the only question for those at this hotel is where to go in case the fire is not stopped in its progress. Consequently all the ladies and children and some of the men who are boarding at this hotel are lying down on the floor or in chairs trying to get some comfort, if not sleep, ready for any emergency until morning discloses the situation whether to remain or get out. Another serious outlook for the morning is the lack of food. I shall try to get some sleep, as no one knows what the next hour may bring forth.

OAKLAND, April 20th, 1906.

We have at last reached a place of safety and are in fairly good condition, and shall leave for Sacramento with all our goods except your mother's parasol, an old coat, a feather

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cushion, and a few small things. Details must be spoken rather than written, so that I shall skim the narrative till we arrive home. The fire got within one street of us, and I went out to it and reported to the guests that we must get out at once. So all who passed the night without undressing, on chairs or on the floor of the reception-room, at once got up and started for the street. I got my trunks down to the sidewalk and left them there. Hastily I formed an opinion that the safest place was in the burnt district, contrary to the opinion of everybody else, host and guests. The latter took a course north. We went south. I took your mother and grabbed a stool, and landed her in Market Street, and with her bag told her to sit quietly until I returned. I went back to the hotel, got the two straps from my valise and fastened them on one of the handles of each trunk. Then I put one trunk in the street and pulled it a little over two blocks to where your mother was. I returned for the other big trunk and tried to pull it, but it was too heavy. Then I hunted up a man to help, and both succeeded in pulling that to the same place. A policeman came along and told your mother that she was in the safest place until the fire reached the block. Then it would be better for her to go to the U. S. Mint building, which was saved and was in the burnt district. It was so far off your mother told me to abandon the trunks. At any rate I got her and her bag and my overcoat to the Mint with the stool, and I left her in the midst of a crowd of men, women, and children, and, securing a man, went back for my trunks and, with the two straps and carrying, got both trunks over to the Mint.

We could not sleep, but sat up to watch the City's large stores on Market Street and our own and other hotels go up in flames. The roughs around us went to the stores and brought away liquors, cans of cakes, shoes, trunks, etc., etc., whatever they could lay their hands on, and piled them around their other belongings. They commenced to drink and became noisy. Your mother had to bear it all — with a fortitude which I did not expect to see after what we had been through during the day and night after the earthquake.

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To-day was one requiring action: First, to get away from San Francisco ourselves; second, to get our trunks to Oakland Ferry, where the steamboats were still running across the Bay. I accomplished both. The day was hot; the travel over Market Street was partly over bricks which had fallen from the ten and twelve-storeyed houses. I found a negro with a wheelbarrow and gave him a round sum to get my trunks to the Ferry. Your mother undertook to walk it (for there was no other way to get there) and she did splendidly to get over the piles of fallen bricks, and walk more than a mile. The negro hired another man, and they wheeled until they came to the bricks, when they untied the trunks and carried them over, and then the barrow, and so on until they reached the Ferry.

GEORGE WALKER HARTWELL,

SON OF GEORGE HENRY and ELIZA WILLIAMS (ATHEARN) HARTWELL, nephew of Shattuck Hartwell, Tutor at Harvard in 1846-50, was born at Mt. Auburn, Cincinnati, Ohio, on September 27, 1833.

He received his preparatory education at Phillips Academy, Exeter, and at the age of sixteen entered Harvard as Sophomore in 1850. Neither of his parents was then living.

After graduating in 1853 he returned to Cincinnati and took a position as clerk for the large firm of Bachelor, Decamp & Company, manufacturers of paper and roofing, afterwards becoming their bookkeeper, and with the exception of a year of military service, continued in that employment until his death. He was married, June 17, 1858, to Mary Jane Wilson, daughter of Wright and Catherine Wilson, of Cincinnati, and, buying property in Wyoming, a suburb about ten miles from the city, an easy distance by rail for a business man, he made it his home for the rest of his life.

Of his experience in the Civil War he wrote, in a letter dated Cincinnati, June 13, 1865: "I entered the military service on the 25th day of August, 1862, as Private in the 5th Battery, Ohio Volunteer Artillery, for three years. Enlisted from purely patriotic motives, influenced neither by rank nor pay but simply desiring to be a humble actor in the greatest drama

ever put upon the world's stage, on which we all are players. My business, which was lucrative, and my wife and children, dear as the dearest, could not restrain me under a sense of duty to God and my country. My deafness, a life infirmity, was a great barrier to my success as a soldier, and finally necessitated my discharge after a hard service of one year. The most memorable military affair I was connected with was the pursuit and driving out from Kentucky of the great blower, Kirby Smith, after his attempted passage of the Ohio River at this place on a projected raid to the Northern Lakes."

He was long an active member of the Methodist Church of Wyoming, and held many offices connected therewith. He was a kind and loving husband, a generous and indulgent father, always looking forward for the comfort and happiness of his family and friends, and ready to give a helping hand to the needy and to lift the fallen.

Hartwell died of Bright's disease at Wyoming, March 12, 1884, surrounded by his wife and children. A list of them follows: Alice Abia, born September 26, 1860, married to Stanley Matthews McGilliard, of Mt. Healthy, Ohio; Martha Walker, born July 6, 1868, married to George Edwin Davis, of Cincinnati; George Wright, born April 30, 1870, married to Ethel Foy, of Erie, Pennsylvania, where they live; Gail Wilson, born March 17, 1872, of Rising Sun, Indiana, married to Bessie Barker, of that place; May Catherine, born May 25, 1880.

ADAMS SHERMAN HILL,

The only child of SHERMAN G. and JOANNA C. E. (BALLARD) HILL, was born, January 30, 1833, in the city of Boston. When five years of age, he was taken by his parents to Havana, Cuba, where he passed three or four months. While there, his father, who had made the voyage chiefly for his health, fell a victim to the yellow fever and very suddenly died. Soon after his return his name, which had been previously Abijah Adams, was changed by Act of the Legislature to that by which he has since been known. In July, 1846, he was left an orphan by the death at Worcester of his mother, who had

long been an invalid. Here he found a home in the family of his uncle, the Rev. Alonzo Hill (H. U. 1822), minister of the First Unitarian Church, and here through the kindness of friends he knew but little of an orphan's troubles.

He was prepared for college at the Worcester High School, and entered the Freshman class at Harvard in 1849, at the same time with his cousin, Hamilton Alonzo Hill. In college he took high rank and gained a reputation for eminent literary ability, contributing much to the gayety of society meetings by his bright effusions. In 1852 he gained the First Bowdoin Prize for an essay on "Herodotus and Thucydides compared as Historians." He was chosen Class Orator, and took "Enthusiasm" for his subject, and earned high praise from members of the Faculty. His Commencement part on "The Friendship of Frederic and Voltaire" afforded him a subject well suited to his abilities.

After graduating, he began the study of law in the office of Washburn & Hoar at Worcester, and continued it in the Cambridge Law School, where he gained the second prize for an essay on "The Husband's Power over the Choses in Action of the Wife." Taking his LL.B. in 1855, he went to New York and was there admitted to the Bar. After passing a few weeks in the office of Kent, Eaton, & Davis, he started (in 1856) on the career of journalism which was to occupy him until his return to the University as professor. Beginning as law reporter to the "New York Tribune," and afterwards to the "Evening Post," he wrote, in addition, editorial articles for both papers. In 1858 he became night-editor of the "Tribune," but the work was extremely trying and the mode of life very damaging to health, so much so that he never afterwards fully recovered from its effects. During this period he contributed articles to the "Atlantic Monthly" and to "Putnam's Magazine"; and one, which was sent to "All the Year Round," then edited by Dickens, brought him an autograph letter, expressive of approbation, from the illustrious novelist. His resignation of the night-editorship in 1859 was followed by a tour of about five months in Europe, spent in France, Spain, and Italy.

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In the spring of 1860 he returned to this country, but his health was still so poor that he was unable to do any work. After resting nearly a year at Worcester, he became, in April, 1861, Washington correspondent of the "New York Tribune," an office which he filled until 1863. In that year he associated himself with Horace White, late editor-in-chief of the "Chicago Tribune" and of the "New York Evening Post," and Henry Villard, afterwards so widely known from his connection with railways and for the vicissitudes of his fortunes, in an enterprise of which the object was to supply several newspapers, including the "Boston Advertiser," the "Springfield Republican," the "Cincinnati Commercial," and the "Chicago Tribune," with their Washington correspondence. Again his health broke down, the arrangement came to an end, and again resort was had to Europe, in 1864, for recovery. This visit was passed mostly in Switzerland on the Lake of Geneva, and at Paris, and for a part of the time Hill enjoyed the companionship of his classmate Cutler.

Returning to the United States in April, 1865, soon after the assassination of Lincoln, he took up his residence at Cambridge and occupied himself in literary work, writing, among other articles, three in the "North American Review" on Swift and Sterne and Lamb.

The early part of the year 1868 was passed at Chicago in editorial writing for the "Chicago Tribune." On September 25 of that year Hill was married at Boston, by the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, to Caroline Inches Dehon, daughter of William Dehon (H. U. 1833) and his wife, Caroline Maria, daughter of Henderson Inches, of Boston. The newly married couple went abroad immediately and passed more than a year in Europe. Their first and now the only surviving child, Arthur Dehon Hill (LL.B., H. U. 1894) was born at Paris, June 25, 1869. On Hill's return to this country in the autumn of 1869 he again found employment in Chicago as editor of the "Weekly Chicago Tribune," but he resigned the position in the spring of 1870. After spending a few months in Springfield, Massachusetts, he went again with his family to Europe, where he remained from April, 1871, to June, 1872. On his

return Hill received an appointment to the Assistant Professorship of Rhetoric at Harvard in September, 1872. In 1876 he was made Boylston Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory, and held that important position until 1904, when he was made Professor Emeritus, and received the degree of LL.D. from Harvard. In 1902 he was elected President of the Harvard Chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa Society.

His published works have been: "Principles of Rhetoric," 1878, revised and enlarged in 1895; "Our English," 1889; a pamphlet on punctuation, 1876; "Foundations of Rhetoric," 1892; "Beginnings of Rhetoric and Composition," 1903.

After an illness of several weeks Hill succumbed to a stroke of apoplexy and died on the morning of Christmas Day, 1910. His funeral from the Appleton Chapel was largely attended.

EDITORIAL NOTE. — Hill's relations with the daily press, and especially with Mr. Greeley and his strange coterie of eccentrics — he was entirely sensible of their peculiarities — were unique and interesting. They began not long before the War, when a group of able, energetic young men happened to come together in Washington — among them Horace White, George Bliss, John D. Washburn, Adams and Hamilton Hill, William S. Davis — who seemed to have resolved, for the time being at least, upon supporting themselves by supplying news to the journals of the day. The opposition to the Associated Press, then brought into being, was to become a news-bureau of national dimensions. It was an organization which had the support of Western papers, brought into line by Horace White of the "Chicago Tribune" and by Villard, who, in company with Hill, specially represented the "New York Tribune," and of the "Boston Advertiser" and "Springfield Republican," both largely influenced in joining the union by Hill. It was founded in 1864, and incurred at the start the bitter enemy of the successful monopoly known as the Associated Press. Its relations with public functionaries must of necessity be close, and by astute manipulation it was very possible to discover, through methods not always patent, the very secrets which the Administration and its departments were anxious not to disclose. For news-purveyors, such disclosures were a stock in trade. Hill's health was never robust and was already yielding under the strain of the "Tribune" night-editorship, which kept him out of bed until the small hours, when all the midnight mails had been delivered and received, and which soon ruined his eyesight. It had already required of him a protracted respite and an absence in Europe. The new organization, of which Henry Villard was the nominal head — his name was not Villard any more than Voltaire's name was Voltaire; both happen to have been associated with Switzerland, and Gustavus Hilgard, who, by signing his writings in the Press "Villard,"

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had made familiar the name of the little village snuggled under the brow of Mont Blanc, found it well to adopt the name as a patronymic — this new organization had already ensconced itself in sumptuous quarters on Pennsylvania Avenue, where, with a wealth of books and maps and magazines and journals, and all the appliances for ease and comfort which lubricate that sort of work, its agents awaited, often with Hill in charge during the frequent absence of Villard at the front, the visits of the unsuspecting statesmen. Nothing was more natural than for a Senator or department officer, at the close of a weary day, to drop into this restful resort, the very haven of late intelligence, and there refresh himself with friendly conversation, with a glance at his home newspapers, with a harmless cigar and a cheering glass of wine. In such environment he was a born diplomat, indeed, from whose lips some little hint of the phase of the national problem which was next his heart did not escape. And when a dozen such visitors followed one another through the rooms, the listener who had heard them all had, in the end, got a pretty intimate insight into what was going on behind the scenes of the great national drama enacting at the Capital, without either of his informers betraying any unpardonable freedom of speech.

When the dinner hour arrived, the members of this astute brotherhood gathered for a common meal — able men every one — and what each of them had picked up in the peregrinations of the day, one going to the War Department, another to the Committee Rooms of the Capitol or to the House or Senate Chamber, another to the White House, another to the Navy Yard — all this accumulated mass of facts was merged, around the genial board, into a common stock, upon which to base the efforts of another day, for those who would start forth betimes on their morrow's round. Few government departments could withstand the siege for many days. In this way, step by step, knowledge reached these headquarters, and ultimately the public, which only sworn officials should have had — a fragment of each fact contributed by one official and another fragment by another, neither of them intending the least wrongdoing, and neither suspecting himself of the offence, while all of them joined in the chorus of indignant protest that went up against "the betrayal of government secrets," "giving aid and comfort to the enemy," "the infamous license of the Press Gang" — not suspecting that, while they lingered over their cigars and village journals, they were disclosing bits which, ingeniously put together, had revealed the whole. Hill and his confrères were largely editing, in this terrible hour, the press of the nation.

If you look for an excuse for this questionable straining of the rites of hospitality, the perpetrators of it explained their work upon the plea of public necessity. The nation, groaning in travail, must have facts, however to be obtained. And certainly the congressional victims of the game got all they gave in the inspection they enjoyed of a journalism of such continental scope, brought together for their benefit, and also in the profitable interchange of thought struck out in the communion of these well-stored minds.

How valuable a bright man like Hill could make himself to the average Western Senator was brought home to me one hot forenoon, when my *cicerone* invited me to go with him to a sumptuous senatorial bath-room in the basement of the Capitol, that we might refresh ourselves, as Diocle-

tian might have done, while the Senate dragged its weary session out. And how available Hill could make a friend, was brought home to me when, one afternoon, after taking tea at the house of Secretary Chase, I dropped in, to glance at the papers in the parlors of the News Bureau, and he asked me where I had spent the day and what I had picked up. I casually said that I had just left the Secretary of the Treasury. "And what did he seem to have on his mind?" asked Hill. "Oh, there was only small-talk, but, from what he said, I should suppose he has no intention of staying long in the Cabinet." The next morning's despatches, circulating throughout the country, announced that the personal friends of Mr. Chase were well aware that his connection with the Treasury Department would be of short duration. Of such material are statements framed which affect the value of every day's work, and every barrel of flour, and every promise to pay value, on this continent.

Hill had a liking for self-asserting men of strong personality. He seemed to regard them objectively, and to study them as interesting natural phenomena, without much regard for their moral, mental, social, or financial rating. He sought to scrutinize them as he would queer specimens generally. When I met him in New York, and we set forth to see the town, it was not the newest Picture Gallery or Fifth Avenue Palace, nor the reigning dancer or actress or prima donna, nor the last Hotel or Play House, that he believed would interest his guest. It was worth something to know where good steamed oysters, or good vegetable salads, or good pumpkin pies were to be obtained, but others could show the stranger that. What interested Hill was the human specimen—the man whose mental processes were unique, whose position was strictly of his own making, who had made himself count for something, who through good report and through evil report had risen out of nothing or against odds, whose course, for good or bad, could not be duplicated or predicted. Such men were Marshal Rynders, Tom Hyer, Edwin Forrest, "Commodore" Vanderbilt, "Prince John" Van Buren, Fernando Wood, and, if we are to draw on the other sex, Mrs. Cunningham, awaiting trial for the Burdell murder, and Lola Montez, the exile of Bavaria. Such beings he liked to observe at short range. They were originals—they were not like the next person, nor did they follow a leader like flocks of sheep. That he was a newspaper-man furnished him ample excuse for calling on them when he would, and he often took me along. Seen under such guidance, New York, and especially the "Tribune" Building, was a veritable "Zoo."

By February, 1858, Hill's editorial position in the "Tribune" had become so confirmed that Dwight was writing to him, complaining that some one had pirated one of Chamberlain's sermons, and ought to be attacked for it in the "Tribune."

There was, at the top of the "Tribune" Building, a large room, amply lighted from the roof, which Hill spoke of as the "Bear Pit." This had, in the middle of the floor, a large oval table covered with Gazetteers and Books of Reference, and about this table was a strange assortment of human curiosities, each sitting back to the wall and at single desks all facing the table, their costumes, their attitudes, their pseudonyms, their whole bearing as unconventional as were their reputations. These were their stock in trade. Philander Q. Doesticks, Joaquin Miller, Artemus Ward—such were among them. The toper-humorist they boarded out in

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the country under lock and key, with a keeper pledged to prevent his drinking before he should have produced his weekly column. Among the denizens of the "Bear Pit" silence was golden. All were busy writing for dear life. Nobody evinced any interest in another, or for a moment thought of loving his neighbor as himself. Of course there were others outside of these making up the "Tribune" staff — sober-minded workers — Ripley, Dana, Dr. Beck, never seen in the "Bear Pit," to whom this language does not in the least apply. Mr. Greeley was never seen there. The place seemed to be given over to a scramble for notoriety. It was the efflorescence of the unconventional.

HAMILTON ALONZO HILL

Was born in Worcester, Massachusetts, July 2, 1832. He was the son of REV. ALONZO HILL, D.D. (H. U. 1822) and FRANCES M. (CLARKE) HILL.

He was fitted for Harvard College at the Worcester High School. After graduation he spent the first year in the Harvard Law School, and then continued his law studies in the office of Washburn & Hoar in Worcester. After his admission to the Bar, he began the practice of law in Boston. On December 16, 1858, he married Mary Eliza, daughter of Rev. Chandler Robbins, D.D. (H. U. 1829) and Mary Eliza (Frothingham) Robbins.

At the breaking out of the Civil War, Mr. Hill was most desirous of enlisting, but, prevented at first by paramount duty to his family, he was later stricken with a malignant form of typhus fever, contracted in Washington, and for many weeks his life was despaired of. This permanently impaired his strength, and rendered military service impossible. Return to the practice of law was also forbidden by his physician. After a summer spent abroad, he established in 1865 a firm under the name of Horace McMurtrie & Co., which, in 1868, became Hill, Clarke & Co., machinery merchants. His specialty was the economical use of steam power.

In 1873 he was appointed a member of the Massachusetts Commission to the Vienna Exposition and was also a member of the Patent Congress held in that city. In 1874 he published the Report of the Commission; also a special report on the exhibits of machinery. He was later one of the Commissioners to organize the Massachusetts department of the Philadelphia Exposition.

Mr. Hill was one of the charter members of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. Besides his contribution to the transactions of the Society, he prepared and delivered a number of lectures on scientific subjects.

For purposes of business and recreation he made numerous visits to Europe. His enjoyment of travel, his intelligent appreciation of painting and architecture, and his love of fine scenery were exceeded only by his unfailing delight in the wild nature of our Maine woods. He was an enthusiastic camper and an ingenious woodsman from his Freshman year to the last year of his life. His camping experiences, like his rambles abroad, were the theme of magazine articles which he took a deliberate pleasure in composing.

Mr. Hill retired from active business in 1894, but practised as an expert in steam-power until his health failed. He spent much of his time in study and in writing. One of the latest and most important of his articles was a commentary on the Venezuelan question, entitled "Going Too Far," which was published in the "Transcript," December 26, 1895.

A member of the Second Church until 1874, he afterward attended King's Chapel and became a member of its Vestry.

He died in Boston, March 18, 1899, leaving a widow and an only child, Mary Hamilton, the wife of J. Randolph Coolidge, Jr. ('83), son of J. Randolph and Julia (Gardner) Coolidge.

ALFRED HOSMER,

Oldest child of ALFRED and MARY ANN (GRAHAM) HOSMER, was born at Newton Lower Falls, September 11, 1832. His father died in 1835.

He attended the Newton public schools, and in 1840 his mother removed to Walpole, New Hampshire, his father's native place. He remained at Walpole most of the time from November, 1840, until July, 1849, fitting for college — as he said, "so far as he was fitted at all, having a part of the time an instructor and a part of it being without one." He was given on graduating an English oration — "The Influence of Physical Causes on the Intellectual Faculties."

Soon after, he was admitted to the office of his uncle, Dr.

Hiram Hosmer, of Watertown. After two winters at the lectures of the Harvard Medical School, and a third year as house-officer in the surgical department of the Massachusetts General Hospital, he received the degree of M.D., and then spent nearly a year in prosecuting his studies at Paris. He settled in Watertown in 1857, and on June 6, 1860, married Helen Augusta, daughter of Josiah Stickney. He became a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society in 1856; was often a member of its council; was its anniversary chairman in 1877, and its President in 1882, being the youngest person to occupy that seat of honor. He was President of the Boston Obstetrical Society for two years, and President of the South District Medical Society. He was Medical Examiner of Middlesex County, Seventh District, from 1877 until 1884. He was among the first to organize the Massachusetts Medico-Legal Society, was its first President, and held that office for three years. He was post-surgeon at the Watertown Arsenal for many years. He was made a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences in 1879. In 1881 he was chairman of the State Health Committee and a member of the State Board of Health, Lunacy, and Charity. He was a frequent contributor to medical journals.

As a citizen of Watertown he was extremely active and public-spirited, especially in the field of education. From 1865 to 1871 he served as chairman on the School Committee. He was Trustee of the Public Library from 1868 to 1878, serving as secretary of the board two years, and as chairman six years.

He was chosen Trustee of the Watertown Savings Bank in 1867, and served as President from 1874 to 1890. He was the prime-mover in organizing the Watertown Historical Society, and was its first President, and held the office until his death. He was a member of the First Parish Church of Watertown (Unitarian), served for many years as moderator at its annual meetings, and was chairman of the Building Committee. He supervised the erection of the Unitarian Building, built for the Sunday School.

As a surgeon he was well known throughout the State, and

was very benevolent to the poor. He owned a bed at the Massachusetts General Hospital, and many patients, unable to pay for treatment, have occupied it.

On December 29, 1888, he was stricken with paralysis of the brain, brought on by overwork, and became incapacitated for any further usefulness. He died at Watertown at his residence, Riverside Place, on May 14, 1891. His funeral on the 18th was more largely attended than any for many years. His classmates, Eliot, President of the University, and Johnson, President of the Massachusetts Medical Society, were among his pall-bearers.

He left a widow; a daughter, Elizabeth Skinner, born June 5, 1865; and a son, Alfred Graham, born June 7, 1873.

ANDREW JACKSON HOWE,

The eldest son of SAMUEL H. and ELIZABETH HUBBARD (MOORE) HOWE, was born at Paxton, Massachusetts, April 14, 1825, in a house where, since 1743, four generations of his family have lived. The house was purchased by him in his last years and, in accordance with his wishes, was presented after his decease to his native town. His father moved to Leicester when Howe was but a few years old, and he received his early education in its schools, and his preparation for college in the Leicester Academy, then under Josiah Clarke, of that town. At a very early age he manifested a strong inclination towards natural science, stimulated by reading the then famous "Vestiges of Creation." He was a student of medicine before going to college, having passed a few months in the office of Dr. Calvin Newton, of Worcester, and having attended a course of lectures in the Medical College of that city. He decided to enter college after he was twenty-one, and then he found he had no resources but his own to rely on.

Howe entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. Towards the close of the Freshman year, he was one of a party consisting of himself, Carroll, Howland, and Sargent, who narrowly escaped drowning in Boston Harbor, owing to the capsizing of a sailboat.

After graduating he resumed the study of medicine and in

the autumn and winter of 1853-54 attended a course of lectures at the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia. The summer of 1854, having received the degree of M.D. from the Worcester Medical Institution, he spent with Dr. F. H. Kelly, of Worcester, and in the winter of 1854-55 took a second course of lectures at the Crosby Street College in New York, and was present at all the surgical clinics in the city. In the spring he delivered a course of lectures on anatomy at the Worcester Medical Institution, and during the summer took charge of the practice of Dr. Walter Burnham, of Lowell, which gave him large opportunities for surgical instruction.

He spent another winter, 1855-56, among the hospitals of New York, where he took particular care to advance his surgical knowledge. In the spring of 1856 he opened an office on Front Street in Worcester, and entered upon a successful practice.

In 1857 he was appointed Professor of Anatomy and Surgery in the Cincinnati Medical College, which led to his selecting that city as a place of permanent settlement. In 1863 he was appointed to the chair of Anatomy in the Eclectic Medical Institute of Cincinnati, and in 1871 was made Professor of Surgery in the same institution—a position which he held during his life. Surgery now became the main interest of his pursuit, and he practised it with great success, maintaining a high reputation as an operator. He travelled extensively in the exercise of his profession, and answered surgical calls in twenty different States. He wrote for publication early in his professional life. His first book was "Fractures and Dislocations," 1870. It was followed by "The Art and Science of Surgery"; by "A Manual of Eye and Ear Surgery," and by "Operative Gynæcology," 1890. A collection of "Miscellaneous Papers," mostly on subjects not strictly professional but of scientific or literary interest, was published by his widow after his death. He designed a large portion of the cuts in his books and papers. He wrote, monthly, a surgical article and some editorial miscellaneous matter for the "Eclectic Medical Journal." He was a member of various Eclectic Organizations; of the Ohio State, and the National Medical,

Associations, and later of the Eclectic Medical Society of Cincinnati. In 1882 he was elected President of the National Medical Association at its annual meeting in New Haven. He was one of the most prominent members of the Cincinnati Society of Natural History, and many of his "Miscellaneous Papers" on such subjects as "Darwinism," "Heredity," "Depressions in the Earth's Surface," and "The Autopsy of an Elephant," were read before it. He was also a member of the University Club, the Cuvier Club, and the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

One visit to Europe and one to the Pacific coast, with an occasional brief sojourn in his native State, comprise almost all of his vacations.

Dr. Howe was interested in religious movements and frequently assisted, according to his means, different organizations. The body with which he felt the closest ties was the Protestant Episcopal Church.

Howe died suddenly, on January 16, 1892, of blood poisoning, the result of a carbuncle. He was married, on February 8, 1858, to Georgiana, daughter of George S. Lakin, of Paxton, Massachusetts, but had no children. His wife survived him.

EDWARD HOWLAND,

SON of BENJAMIN JENKINS and HANNAH (CLARK) HOWLAND, was born in the city of Charleston, South Carolina, on the 15th of September, 1832. He was the ninth descendant in a direct line from John Howland who came over in the "Mayflower."

Born in the South of Northern parents, he could not call himself either a Northerner or a Southerner. In 1846 his family removed to Boston. While there he was placed for a year in a school at Jamaica Plain kept by Charles U. Green, and for the rest of the time in the Hopkins Classical School at Cambridge. He then went to New York City, expecting to study a year before entering Harvard, and, finding himself fitted for the New York University, he passed "a triumphant examination upon books he had never read," and became a

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member of the Class of 1852 in that institution. With it he remained for a year and a half. His intention was to join the Class of 1853 at Cambridge at the beginning of the second term Freshman, but he was prevented by sickness from leaving New York before the middle of April, 1850, when he passed through the formalities necessary to make him a member of it.

He seemed to enjoy college life, was extremely popular with all, was elected to the most desirable societies, the Hasty Pudding and the Alpha Delta Phi, and it was probably in an unwonted moment of depression that he wrote in the class-book on leaving, that "he was tired of the irksome routine and disgusted with the petty restraints of college life; he looked forward with pleasure to its end," but he said on graduation that "of his class he should always retain the most pleasant associations and that the years spent in company with its members had been the most improving and agreeable of his life."

Howland's career in after life was unusual. While in college his tastes and ideas were conservative and conventional and he looked forward to architecture as a profession, but in course of time he abandoned all this, passed from Bohemian journalism to communistic theories, and finally died a member of a socialist community in Mexico. After representing for seven years his father, a prominent cotton-broker of Wall Street, known down in town as "old Ben Howland," and being located at different times at Memphis, New Orleans, Boston, and elsewhere, he took up literary work, for which he always had a taste, and with others established the "Saturday Press," founded October 29, 1858, which existed for about three years. Its editor was Henry Clapp, a man deeply interested in the doctrines of Charles Fourier. William Winter in his "Old Friends" has described the resort of the Bohemians of 1859-60, known as "Pfaff's Cave," beneath the sidewalk of Broadway, where Clapp, who subsisted chiefly on coffee and tobacco, presided. Winter declares that no literary circle comparable with the Bohemian group of that period, in ardor of genius, variety of character, and singularity of

achievement, has since existed in New York, nor has any group of writers in our country been so ignorantly misrepresented and maligned. But Winter, who mentions Howland's name, has nothing special to say about him.

Howland put all the money he had into the "Saturday Press," and even sold a fine collection of books to feed the fires of that enterprise. During this period he became an indefatigable student of Fourier's works, and to this study, more than to all other sources combined, were due his socialistic convictions.

After the collapse of the "Saturday Press" he became connected with the old bookselling firm of Philes & Company, and went abroad many times searching for and buying old books, and making trips to Europe to attend book-auctions. The above company published at that time a periodical called "The Philobiblion." Its catalogue and bulletin contained a great deal of valuable information upon rare books, furnished largely by Howland. The firm mentioned went down, like many others, soon after the beginning of the Civil War. In the meantime he had collected for himself a library of curious books of over two thousand volumes, among which may be specially noted a presentation copy of the *Bibliotheca Americana Vetustissima* — a history and elaborate description, with facsimiles of texts and illustrations, of all works relating to America between 1492 and 1551, of which only five hundred copies were printed, with ten extra copies in quarto for private distribution. Besides this very costly work the collection contained books printed by Aldus, Elzevir, Baskerville, and Benjamin Franklin.

Howland wrote much anonymously for newspapers and magazines, but during his early life had the greatest aversion to seeing his name in print. For years he contributed matter to New York dailies, especially to the "Daily Graphic," as well as jokes and *jeux d'esprit* to the comic papers.

Howland's literary life was passed in the city of New York; in Europe; at Hammonton, New Jersey; with a residence of some years in Europe, including St. John's Wood, London, the Arundel Hotel in the Strand, the outskirts of Amster-

dam and elsewhere. During this period, in 1865, he married in Scotland Mrs. Marie Stevens-Case, a lady of literary accomplishments and congenial tastes, and the union seemed to have been happy beyond the average matrimonial experience. She was the translator of a Fourierite work by Godin, and the author of several novels, and shared all her husband's socialistic enthusiasms. Their wedding journey through Scotland with Scott for a guide-book was especially delightful.

Life in New Jersey formed a distinct episode in Howland's life. It was begun in Hammonton, in what Mrs. Howland has called a "barn," hired of friends, but which must have been more or less adapted for a dwelling-house, for Mr. and Mrs. Howland not only lived in it, but at one time kept school and entertained company there. Later a home was bought on high ground, near the village of Hammonton, consisting of twenty-two acres of land and a house. For nearly twenty-three years they worked there, built additions to the house, a fine barn, and many other valuable improvements. This was the abode christened "Casa Tonti," where Mrs. Howland says were passed the most glorious days of their life, and which formed the subject of a short story written by her, published in "Harper's Magazine" for March, 1883. The house was profusely decorated by the hand of the owner with illuminated inscriptions on walls and doors, mostly quotations from socialistic and other authors, such as Fourier's celebrated "Attractions are proportional to Destinies." One door was nearly covered by the propositions of Herbert Spencer. On the front of the veranda was printed in large red letters the word SALVE! But the most pleasant in effect of all the mottoes was one from the Persian, done with especial brilliancy, so placed as to meet the eye of a guest sitting opposite, "Of all men thy guest is the superior." Horticulture and pomiculture were carried on at "Casa Tonti" without much view to commercial profit but to the great satisfaction of the proprietors. Sympathetic guests frequently visited them.

While at New York and "Casa Tonti" Howland wrote the "Life of General Grant," "Progress of Industry in the United States," "Banks and Banking," "Railroads in Europe

and America," "The Treasury," "Modern and Antique Financial Methods."

When the order called "The Patrons of Husbandry," popularly known as the "Granger Movement," was inaugurated, Howland aided it with enthusiasm. It was to a certain extent a secret society with its lodges, called granges, its initiations and ritual. The first Grange of South Jersey was organized at "Casa Tonti" and its first members were initiated there. Howland was chosen Master of the New Jersey State Grange and represented it in the seventh annual meeting of the National Grange at St. Louis, in December, 1873. The object of the society was the freedom of the agricultural producer from all the ills he had to endure — from monopolies of all kinds, railroads, protectionist tariffs, professional politicians, and damaging legislation generally. But, being more of a scholar and thinker than a practised moderator of a meeting, he sometimes found it difficult to sustain the latter character. However he got along somehow, and everybody loved him.

Howland also became much interested in the "greenback" movement, and wrote on its behalf for the journals which advocated "fiat money." His theory was that from the barter of savages the normal development is from the wholly material (intrinsic value) up to the wholly symbolic, its base being the honor and good faith of the Commonwealth issuing it.

Among Howland's intimate friends and visitors were Albert Brisbane, whose wealth enabled him to promote the socialist cause by procuring the translation of some of Fourier's works, and Albert K. Owen, whose enthusiasm for a projected coöperative colony in Sinaloa, Mexico, attracted Howland's interest and led to the last enterprise of his life. The "Credit Foncier" was an institution of Mr. Owen's founding, among the many projects of his active mind. To leave his home in New Jersey, when no longer young, and to transport himself to an unknown region on the other side of the continent and under new social conditions, would have daunted a mind less sanguine than Howland's. Added to other drawbacks, his health was now failing; he walked with difficulty, and suffered from weakness, his malady not being fully understood

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by his physicians. But the great undertaking was finally resolved upon, and there came a sad farewell to the much-loved "Casa Tonti," and Mr. and Mrs. Howland took leave of their circle of friends on the evening of May 10, 1888, at New York. The journey was by rail to Guaymas on the Gulf of California, where they were delayed three months, waiting for freight and through ignorance of custom-house requirements. At last they got away from Guaymas and were nine days on the water, stayed by contrary winds, before reaching their destination, — the bay and town of Topolobampo. Howland's decline was so perfectly regular and gradual that, up to the time of an attack at Guaymas, there were no markings or stations in the disease. After that there were several, but at long intervals. The last, from which he could not rally, occurred in December, 1890, and on Christmas morning following he breathed his last at that part of the settlement, called "La Logia," devoted to farm and orchard work. During his life in Sinaloa his interest in the movement was unabated, and he wrote occasionally for the "Credit Foncier of Sinaloa," the newspaper organ of the Society, sometimes producing verse of a quality quite above the average. The following letter from him to the Class Secretary will give an idea of his mental attitude towards the future of the world, and his regard for the old friends of his youth. Howland had no children.

LA LOGIA, SINALOA, MEXICO, February 21, 1889.

MY DEAR SHAW :

To my delighted surprise I received, by the last mail we had from the North, yours dated February 6th, 1889. This shows the modern era as well as a page of reflection could do. When I came to dating this, which I did from a Boston calendar the publisher of which kindly sent me a package of, the remarkable propinquity, if I may be allowed the word, struck me more forcibly than ever before. You see less than a month separated us, though we are thousands of miles apart. It has been constantly a matter of great regret to me that I have so entirely lost the association (I have not lost the memory) of my class-mates. Here in Sinaloa I have given practical proof that I still belong to the human family, and that, though circumstances have led us apart, the

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college association I was fortunate enough to have enjoyed so long with yourself and others still remains one of the chiefest memories I value. I still have the set of photographs of the class, though I have left them in charge of Mrs. Edward Howland, a person you have never had the pleasure of meeting, but who is in the interest of the "Credit Foncier," the newspaper organ of the society to which we are both devoted, and who remains at Topolobampo, where it is published. All this is probably Sanscrit to you. But I shall take the pleasant liberty of sending you copies of the sheet of which she is the editor, and from which you can get more information of the reasons that led us here than I could give you by writing a volume. Its title is the "Credit Foncier of Sinaloa," for the system of holding land only for natural use and then making such use of its products as shall put them to the use intended by nature, the support of human life. It is the abuse of this system which we hold has produced the poverty of the world. There is an abundance produced for all, but the monopoly of a part produced leads to the destitution of the large mass of every civilized nation. The stories of the industry of all nations show that this condition has always prevailed. It did in Rome and in Greece. But there as here charity was the only help proposed. The "Credit Foncier," a society owned in New York, with a branch here, by the promise of integral coöperation claims it can be stopped. And now comes the bicycle railroad which runs on a single rail and will go easily one hundred miles an hour. Owen has gone to England. The crisis is upon us and I shall be there. I am tired and must close. Write me if you get this and I will repeat it.

Yours truly,

EDWARD HOWLAND.

CHARLES HENRY HURD,

Son of JOHN and PERSIS (HUTCHINS) HURD, was born at Charlestown, Massachusetts, on the 7th of January, 1833.

After attending schools in Charlestown he entered the Boston Latin School in 1844, and Harvard as Freshman in 1849. He was one of the crew of the "Oneida" that rowed and won in the first Harvard-Yale boat-race on August 3, 1852, a race memorable as the first American intercollegiate re-

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gatta. His part at Commencement was an essay—"Bishop Hall's Satires."

After graduation he passed a year at the Harvard Law School, and continued his legal studies at Dover, New Hampshire, and was admitted to the Suffolk Bar on May 28, 1856. He was associated in practice for a short time with G. Washington Warren, and later with his classmate, Charles J. Paine. On May 26, 1859, he was married to Julia, daughter of Elisha and Eunice (Lombard) Edwards, of Springfield, Massachusetts, and sister of the distinguished General Oliver Edwards.

His partner left him to take a commission in a Massachusetts regiment in 1861, and it was his desire to serve his country at the first call for troops, but he yielded to the entreaties of his wife and the claims of his infant daughters until those of his country became too strong for love of home to resist. At a meeting held in Charlestown early in July, 1862, he signed his name as a volunteer, declaring his intention to go as a private until he had won the right to a commission. His was eminently a soldierly character. He had a strong body and a noble spirit. He bore all the hardships of war cheerfully and wore all his honors with great modesty. He was not allowed to go as a private. He declined the offer of a captaincy and accepted the commission of First Lieutenant in the 32d Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers by reason only of the urgent need of educated officers. Part of what afterwards constituted that regiment had been sent to the front in May, and had joined the Army of the Potomac at Harrison's Landing after the seven days' Peninsular fighting. The battalion of three companies, Hurd's being Company I, joined the others at the end of Pope's campaign on September 3. For the rest of the year 1862 he shared the fortunes of the 32d. During the movement northward to meet Lee's first invasion he had hard marching enough, and the name of Antietam heads the list of his battles, though his regiment, which was in the 1st Division of Fitz-John Porter's 5th Army Corps, was not called into action on that eventful day, but remained spectators of the fighting from the further side of the river. The army followed Lee into Virginia;

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McClellan was superseded by Burnside, under whose auspices occurred, on December 13, 1862, what has been called "the horror of Fredericksburg," "a battle without plan and without result." The 32d was, in Hurd's words, "no longer the bloodless but the gallant and bloody" regiment. It was led into the hottest of the fight and up to within forty yards of the Confederate batteries at the stone wall, but none of its officers failed in his duty. In the opinion of the brigade commander the safety of the army depended upon their holding the position. Hurd re-crossed the Rappahannock unhurt.

At the beginning of the year 1863 Hurd was transferred from the 32d to become Assistant Adjutant-General, with the rank of Captain, on the staff of General David Allan Russell, commanding the 3d Brigade of the 1st Division of Sedgwick's 6th Army Corps, whom he joined on January 12, and whom he learned to regard with enthusiastic admiration. In the fighting about Chancellorsville on May 3, 1863, Sedgwick's 6th Corps coming up from the former battle-ground of Fredericksburg stormed Marye's Heights, the most successful operation of that campaign, but did not succeed in drawing the enemy from Salem Church. Owing to Hooker's failure to coöperate as was expected, the 6th Corps was obliged to shift for itself, and Sedgwick skilfully extricated himself from a perilous position. In Hurd's record his share in the Chancellorsville campaign is noted under the head of the 2d Battle of Fredericksburg and Salem Heights. There was much resemblance between Hurd's experience in 1862 and that in 1863; a return to the North of the Potomac to meet Lee's second invasion, presence at a great battle without active participation in it, a pursuit of Lee's army back into Virginia, and hard fighting at the end of the year. Sedgwick's Corps arrived at Gettysburg on the second day of July and of the battle, after an exhausting march from Manchester of more than thirty miles, and was held in reserve that night. The next day Russell's brigade was placed in position at the left of the Union line and was exposed to the fire of the enemy but without fighting, the whole loss to the brigade being two

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wounded. It was employed in following up Lee on the 5th, and the two skirmishes of Fairfield and Funkstown appear in the list of Hurd's engagements. In November he found himself again on the banks of the Rappahannock, where he had the good fortune to take part in one of the most brilliant and most completely successful affairs of the war, the assault and capture of the Confederate redoubts and rifle-pits at Rappahannock Station, in which 103 officers, 1200 enlisted men, 1225 stand of arms and 8 battle-flags were taken. For his services on this occasion he gained honorable mention. The general order congratulating the officers and soldiers was written by him. Towards the end of the month preparations were making to attack Lee in his position on Mine Run, south of the Rapidan, and on the 27th Russell's brigade was hurried forward to the assistance of French's 3d Corps, which had met with serious resistance near a place called Locust Grove Point. Its arrival relieved the 3d Corps, the whole attempt was abandoned, and the army soon found itself back in winter quarters on the other side of the Rapidan. The attempt adds the name of Mine Run to the list of Hurd's battles.

In 1864 fortune was not to be so propitious to Hurd. Having got safely through the earlier engagements in Grant's Wilderness campaign, he was, towards the end of the day of May 12 at Spottsylvania Court House, seriously and dangerously wounded by a minié ball in the left thigh, which disabled him for the rest of the year. He had been sent to order up a regiment, had dismounted in search of the colonel, and found him with difficulty lying covered up among his exhausted men. The bullet was promptly extracted, and he was advised by the surgeon to get home as fast as possible in preference to going into hospital at Washington. Assisted by his faithful colored servant, Adam, he reached home at Charlestown suffering intensely. By the most assiduous attention he was restored to health and strength, though for the rest of his life he continued to feel the effects of the wound. He had had previous leaves of absence on the occasion of his father's death, and for the purpose of raising

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a band for General Russell's brigade. During his absence from the army his friend, General Russell, was killed at the battle of Opequan in the Shenandoah Valley.

In March, 1865, he arrived in Virginia, and on the 25th reported to General Weitzel, commanding the 25th Army Corps of the Army of the James, at headquarters on the north side of that river. The reputation which he had acquired is shown in the demand made by two distinguished officers for the benefit of his services. General John W. Turner, commanding the so-called "Independent Division" of the 24th Army Corps, had heard of him, and wrote to Weitzel that he was just the sort of man he wanted at once to straighten out his division. "Captain," said Weitzel to Hurd, "I hate to lose you from my corps, for I too know your antecedents and want you and need you, and shall tell Turner how much I am sacrificing to friendship." In this way he became Assistant Adjutant to Turner. Operations against the defences of Petersburg were just beginning. The James was crossed on the 27th. Of the assault and capture of Fort Gregg, the last of the Confederate strongholds, on April 2, under a terrific fire, Hurd maintained that the credit was due, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding, to Foster's and his own divisions, the latter having planted the first flag on the ramparts. Petersburg having been evacuated, the race with Lee's broken army to the westward followed, in the course of which Hurd had a hairbreadth escape, a spherical case bursting just over his head and killing a man within ten feet of him. On the 9th of April the division arrived on the brow of the hill overlooking Appomattox Court House, where negotiations between Grant and Lee were going on. By four in the afternoon all anxiety was removed by the announcement that Lee had surrendered. "This glorious issue," he wrote to his wife, "crowned all our labors, our anxieties, fighting, marching, sleeplessness, and hunger." Elsewhere he said that he would have gladly sacrificed life or health to gain that result. While in camp at Richmond he had his hands full of business, and was brevetted Major of Volunteers for gallant and meritorious conduct, as of March

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13, and honorably mustered out on the 19th of September following.

For the immediate support of his family he engaged in the leather business in Boston, but this proving unsatisfactory, he in 1870 or 1871 resumed the practice of the law at Boston and continued in it until his death, which occurred from pleuro-pneumonia after four days' illness, at Dorchester, April 25, 1877.

Hurd was a frequent contributor to the press. He was fond of translating Horace and German poetry, and occasionally wrote original verses which show much tenderness of feeling. A poem entitled "My Reb Canteen" commemorates an incident of the war, — his dismounting to give a dying Confederate soldier water from his own canteen, the soldier's death, and the preservation of the dead man's canteen as a relic hanging by his own. He sometimes indulged in a literary hoax, and that on the "Punishments of the Aztecs," the wildest of fictions, had a newspaper success.

A friend writing at the time of his decease described him as one of the manliest of men. "He was made with a splendid physical form, his very presence giving assurance of regal health and high mental vigor. How vigorously he threw away to every one of the exuberance of that manly nature! His heart and hand were always open. And yet not many knew him, for he hid his best life in his reverential love for kindred and household." He was indeed generous to a fault, both in money and in gratuitous service.

Julia Edwards Hurd, widow of Charles H. Hurd, died at Dorchester, September 24, 1911. Their children were: Susan Barnes, born February 28, 1860; Louisa Ripley, born April 29, 1861; Charles Russell, born September 30, 1864; Julia Edwards, born September 16, 1865; Grace, born March 10, 1867; Oliver Edwards, born June 4, 1868; Benjamin, born February 25, 1870; Harold, born December 17, 1872.

JOHN WILLSON HUTCHINS,

Son of EZRA C. and AUGUSTA (ST. CLAIR) HUTCHINS, was born at Portland, Maine, July 28, 1832.

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He entered Harvard from the Boston Latin School, as Freshman, in 1849.

On graduation he studied medicine with Dr. Simon Whitney, of Framingham, and at the Harvard Medical School, where he received the degree of M.D. in 1858. In the same year he settled at Milford, Massachusetts. He removed to South Framingham in 1861, lived there for ten years, and built up a large and successful practice. During this period he travelled in Europe and spent several months in visiting hospitals in the study of his profession.

In 1871, being desirous of a larger field, he left Framingham for Chicago, to the great regret of his patients and the public. At Chicago he was very successful as a general practitioner. His skill in diagnosis was remarkable, and he rarely made a mistake. He was for many years Superintendent of the Central Free Dispensary connected with the Rush Medical College. He was a modest and retiring man, but one who gained the love and confidence of his patients to a great degree. He died at his home in Chicago, of apoplexy, on August 7, 1890, after an illness of a few hours.

Hutchins was married at Framingham, on December 1, 1859, to Anna L., daughter of Lawson Kingsbury. He left a widow and two children: Alice Augusta, born April 25, 1862, married October 25, 1883, to Herman D. Cable; Helen Louise, born June 28, 1869, married April 25, 1895, to Francis Sargent Shaw.

GEORGE SMITH HYDE,

Son of MICHAEL SMITH and MARIA (PARKER) HYDE, was born at Boston on June 29, 1831.

After preliminary education in the Franklin Grammar School of Boston, where he gained a Franklin Medal, he entered the Boston Latin School in 1844, and took the complete course of five years. He was admitted to the Freshman Class at Harvard in 1849. His part at Commencement was a Latin oration, "*De Cultu et Humanitate Byzantinorum.*" He began the study of medicine in the Harvard Medical School immediately after graduating, and during the last year of study

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therein filled the situation of house-pupil in the Massachusetts General Hospital, taking his degree of M.D. in 1856.

Soon after leaving the hospital he accepted the place of ship's doctor on one of Enoch Train's ships, sailing from Boston to Liverpool for the purpose of bringing over immigrants. On his return he opened an office at the corner of Washington and Camden Streets, and commenced a practice which lasted nearly half a century, continuing it until within two years before his death, when he gave up work. He was for forty years the attendant physician at the St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, where he was much beloved by those in charge. He was much interested in charitable work, especially that of the Salvation Army, Boston Industrial Mission, North End Mission, and the Board of Charities. He was liberal with his professional services to those unable to pay for them and, in not a few cases, furnished them with medicines at his own expense.

Dr. Hyde was a member of the Massachusetts and American Medical Societies and of the Boston Latin School Association.

After suffering for several years from an affection of the heart, Dr. Hyde died somewhat suddenly from a severe attack of this disease, December 11, 1905. His funeral, which was largely attended, took place on the 16th; his remains were cremated at Forest Hills Cemetery and his ashes there buried.

Dr. Hyde was never married.

By his will Dr. Hyde gave \$50,000, subject to two life interests, to Harvard College, for the benefit of the Medical School.

SAMUEL EDWIN IRESON,

Son of SAMUEL JENKS and SARAH (JOHNSON) IRESON, was born at Lynn, Massachusetts, on October 22, 1830.

After the usual routine of infant and preparatory schools, he was placed under the care and instruction of Jacob Batchelder, a graduate of Dartmouth, at that time Principal of the Lynn Academy. Fitted by his instructions, Ireson entered Harvard as Freshman in 1848. He remained with the Class

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of 1852 until the second term of the Sophomore year, and soon after began the study of law at Boston in the office of Messrs. Josiah W. Hubbard and Isaac Story, Jr. At the end of a year, reflecting on the importance of better preparation for the future, and of the opportunity he was neglecting, he hastily prepared to reënter college, and was admitted, on September 2, 1852, to membership in the Class of 1853, then at the commencement of its Senior year.

After his graduation Ireson resumed his legal studies and was admitted to the Bar October 7, 1854. He continued to reside at Lynn, but practised law at Boston. In 1855 he was Assistant Clerk of the Police Court of Boston. He was elected City Solicitor of Lynn for the years 1872, 1873, 1874, and 1875, and died in office on September 7 of the last-named year.

On April 27, 1874, he married Ellen, daughter of Isaiah Wheeler, of Lynn. His wife survived him, but he left no children. She died in 1903.

The following is taken from an editorial notice in the "Lynn Transcript" of September 11, 1875:

"Obituary. — We are pained to have to announce the fact, not wholly unexpected, of the decease of our worthy and faithful City Solicitor, S. Edwin Ireson, Esq., which happened at his residence on Tuesday last. A somewhat long acquaintance with Mr. Ireson has sufficed to raise in our minds a very deep sense of his talent and excellence. He was truly a man who, with only the boon of a longer and more healthful life, would beyond doubt have made himself a name among the sons of Lynn yet more high and honorable than he has. He was educated at Harvard, studied law in Boston, and practised there some years before returning, professionally, to this, his native city. For several years he has been Solicitor to the City Government, and, with no offence to any, we may say that his faithful and very successful conduct of the public business has won him peculiar praise. But he has early developed the consumptive tendency of his family, and, though struggling with it by voyages abroad and faithful treatment at home, it has finally mastered him, as so many precious

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lives beside. He was the only son of Samuel J. Ireson, Esq., of the City Council of 1850, and he leaves a widow but no family. His age was forty-four years."

CHARLES JACOBS,

Son of SYLVESTER and CYNTHIA (STEARNS) JACOBS, was born at Groton, Massachusetts, June 18, 1832. He was a descendant from Nicholas Jacobs, of Hingham in England, who in 1633 settled at "Bare Cove," which afterward became Hingham in Massachusetts. His grandfather, Joshua Jacobs, served as Second Lieutenant early in the War of the Revolution, and as Captain in the Continental Army from June 1, 1776, to the close of the war. His father was a soldier in the War of 1812.

He received his education in the town schools and in the Groton, afterward Lawrence, Academy. He entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849, and in the winters of his Sophomore and Senior years kept school at Shirley; in that of his Junior year at Townsend. His part at Commencement was a disquisition — "Milton as a Controversialist."

He intended on leaving college to make the law his profession, and pursued his studies with various interruptions up to the year 1861, being also occupied in the care of his father's farm. On March 1, 1855, he began to study in the office of John Spaulding, Jr., Esq., of Groton, where he remained during the years 1855 to 1858. On January 15, 1860, he entered the office of Bradford Russell, Esq., and was with him a year. For a short time he studied under the direction of his classmate, Bennett, but he was never admitted to the Bar. His legal education was, however, not thrown away, as he found it useful in drawing papers and documents for himself, his neighbors and friends. From 1861 to the end of his life his business was the cultivation of his paternal acres, one of the finest farms in Groton, formerly the property of Dr. Oliver Prescott, Jr., nephew of William Prescott, the patriot.

In the winter of 1885 he went to Europe to be treated at the Pasteur Institute for the bite of a dog supposed to be

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mad. The cure, if a cure, was effectual, and he had no further trouble on that account. He made this visit the occasion of a three-months' tour in England, France, and Italy.

Jacobs took an active part in the town affairs of Groton. He was a member of the School Committee from March, 1873, to April, 1892; was Chairman in the years 1885, 1886 and 1887, and served as Secretary for a great part of the period of his membership. He was Selectman in 1895 and 1896. On June 17, 1895, the Groton Historical Society commemorated the battle of Bunker Hill, when Jacobs took occasion to present a gun which had been carried by his grandfather in the Revolution and by his father in the War of 1812. The gun and accoutrements were accepted in behalf of the Society by the Hon. George S. Boutwell, with appropriate remarks.

Jacobs died at Groton, January 30, 1899, of pneumonia, after a short illness. He was never married.

AMOS HOWE JOHNSON,

Son of SAMUEL and CHARLOTTE ABIGAIL (HOWE) JOHNSON, was born at Boston, August 4, 1831.

He received his early education at the Chauncy Hall School in Boston; at a private boarding-school in Quincy, from which he ran away; at the Brookfield Family School at South Brookfield kept by the Rev. W. A. Nichols, from which also he ran away, but to which he was sent back, and at the Phillips Academy, Andover, from which he entered Harvard as a Freshman in 1849. His part at Commencement was a disquisition — "Charles the Fifth in Retirement." Even in college the pursuit of Natural History seemed with him to be less of a task than a recreation. On Saturday mornings, when the rest of us hurried off for Boston and the frivolities of the town, Johnson would shoulder his fowling-piece and go shooting specimens in the woods of Cambridge.

Although the bent of his inclinations was in the direction of natural science, deep religious feeling and his sense of the need of workers in the Christian ministry led him to prepare himself to become a clergyman, and with that view he entered

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the Andover Theological Seminary in September, 1853. He completed his course there in 1856, and on January 1, 1857, was settled as pastor over the Congregational Church at Middleton, Massachusetts.

Persistent headaches and weakness of the throat led him to request a dismissal from that pastorate in the spring of 1861. Without any seeking on his part, while still a resident of Middleton, he was elected to the State House of Representatives for the year 1862, by the Twenty-fourth Essex District, comprising the towns of Middleton, Saugus, and Lynnfield.

In the spring of 1862 he determined to study medicine. He entered the Harvard Medical School in that year, and took his degree of M.D. in 1865. As soon as practicable he went to reside at Salem, and while practising there was, for a short time, Secretary of the Essex Institute.

In the autumn of 1869 he went abroad and entered the Medical School connected with the Hospital "*La Charité*" at Berlin, where he spent the following winter. In the spring of 1870 he visited Vienna, in order to attend the spring courses of instruction in the Hospitals. After a summer in Switzerland he returned to Berlin and spent the winter of 1870-71 in medical studies there. In the spring of 1871 he visited Paris during the armistice which followed the Franco-Prussian War, was present at the triumphal entry of the German troops, and returned home to recommence his medical practice at Salem.

It was the beginning of an extremely busy and useful career. He was, at the time of its foundation and for many years thereafter, on the medical staff of the Salem Hospital. He was a member of the consulting board of physicians of the Danvers Insane Asylum and for some time its Chairman. He was for several years Secretary and Councillor of the South District Massachusetts Medical Society, and for two years its President. He was a member of the Salem School Committee in the years 1873, 1874, and 1875.

In 1876 Johnson was a delegate from the Massachusetts Medical Society to the International Medical Congress at Philadelphia. In 1877 he served on a Commission to investi-

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gate the sanitary condition of Salem and made the report. During the same year, upon the foundation of the Massachusetts Medico-Legal Society, he was elected an Associate Member. Subsequently, by appointment of the Mayor, he inspected and reported upon the sanitary condition and needs of the public schools of Salem. In 1882 he was chosen to deliver the Annual Oration at the Anniversary of the Massachusetts Medical Society. He was for many years a correspondent of the State Board of Health, to whose reports he made special contributions. He was a Deacon of the South Church at Salem, a member of the Essex Congregational Club and, in 1889-91, its President. In 1874 he read before the club an essay on the "Physiological Limitations of Religious Experience," which excited so much interest that he was invited to deliver a course of lectures at the Andover Theological Seminary, the subject being "Some Physiological Facts to be regarded in Religious Teaching and Experience." The nine lectures thus delivered in 1875 were in part repeated before the Essex Institute at Salem. It has been said of them: "The moment of these utterances was an especially timely one, being the transition period between the old and the new orthodoxy, and Dr. Johnson's utterances undoubtedly aided much in the re-formation of orthodox tenets and beliefs."

In 1889 he passed six months in Europe for rest and recreation — his second and last visit.

Johnson married, on September 22, 1857, Frances Seymour Benjamin, born at Athens, daughter of Nathan and Mary A. (Wheeler) Benjamin, American missionaries to Athens and to Constantinople.

He died at Salem, on May 12, 1896, after a long illness and a painful disease, — cancer of the stomach, — leaving the highest reputation as a man, a physician, a citizen, and a Christian.

Johnson left a widow and six children: Samuel, born July 16, 1860; Meta Benjamin, born May 7, 1862; Amy Howe, born July 23, 1865; Charles Alfred, born July 13, 1868; Philip Seymour, born February 26, 1872; Ralph Seymour, born May 16, 1878.

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CHARLES EVERETT JOHNSON,

Son of FREDERICK and NANCY (CHASE) JOHNSON, was born at Bradford, Massachusetts, March 1, 1830. The six years previous to 1848 were spent, according to his own account in the Class Book, "in a grocery store, in the school house, and in sickness."

He was fitted for college at Phillips Academy, Andover, and entered Harvard in 1849 as Freshman. He was the Class Day Chaplain, and at Commencement delivered the Salutatory Oration in Latin.

During the first year after graduation he was instructor in the Classical Department of his former school, the Phillips Academy. The following year was spent in the Theological Seminary of Princeton, New Jersey. Failing eyesight prevented further study, and after some time spent in travel he went into the business which occupied the rest of his active life, that of shoe manufacturing, first at New Orleans, later at Cincinnati, and finally, in partnership with his brother George Johnson, a graduate of Princeton, at Boston. He had business relations with Boston as early as 1863, but he does not appear to have resided there before 1870, when his business office was at 106 Hanover Street; afterwards at 116 Summer Street. He resided successively at Boston, Brookline, West Newton, and Newton. He retired from business in 1890, and lived for some time in California, and from 1895 until his death in Colorado. He died at Denver, March 19, 1910. For eighteen years he had been blind and in failing health, for the last five years unable to sit up, and for two years unable to sustain consecutive thought. Though at times a great sufferer, his cheerfulness and patience never flagged, and his charities were numerous. He was especially interested in aiding needy young men to start in their careers. Since 1872 he had been an active member of the Episcopal Church.

Johnson was married in Boscawen, New Hampshire, in November, 1866, to Marianne, daughter of Worcester and Polly (Pettingill) Webster. His children were Robert Webster, born at Newton, September 28, 1867, now of Denver; and Philip Van Kuren, born at Boston, March 29, 1869, a graduate

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of Harvard (1893) and of the Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons of New York, now in practice there.

JOSHUA KENDALL,

Son of JOSIAH and MARY ANN (BROWN) KENDALL, was born in that part of Waltham, Massachusetts, which is now Waverley, January 4, 1828. The old Revolutionary house in which his family had lived for several generations still exists, and overlooks the Mill Pond and Stream now forming part of the Beaver Brook Reservation.

His literary inclinations induced his parents, in 1845, to send him to the Bridgewater State Normal School, and here he remained a year. In the winter of 1846-47 he taught a district school at Medfield. Returning to Bridgewater in the spring of 1847, he was invited to teach in the Normal School, and did so for a year. He prepared for college mostly under the tuition of Rev. James Ritchie (H. U. 1835), at Duxbury, and entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. While in college he kept school in winter at Mendon and at Lincoln, Massachusetts. His Commencement part was a dissertation — "Lessing as a Critic."

In some autobiographical notes which he left, after expressing his indebtedness to the influence of Benjamin Peirce, Asa Gray, Agassiz, Longfellow, and Lowell, he says: "There was course after course in which I took but little interest and from which I received but little profit. That was doubtless my own fault in part, my mind being taken up with other things; in part also because Tutors and Professors seemed to think their duty done when they saw you blunder on through some five minutes and then seize the pencil and down with the mark assigned you. They were no incentive to the appreciation of noble literature — stupid and deadening as Instructors, instead of enlivening and inspiring."

On graduating he at once accepted the position of Principal of Mr. Stephen M. Weld's (H. U. 1826) private school for boys, at Jamaica Plain, where he taught for four years, when he took charge of a school in Meadville, Pennsylvania. In 1861 he returned to the East and was appointed Principal of

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the Rhode Island State Normal School at Bristol. In 1865 he removed to Cambridge and opened a private school for preparing boys for college. He also had a summer school at Mt. Desert. Some of the announcements in his school circulars are epigrammatic and denote the quality of the man: "The rules are few, but they must be obeyed." "Ample playgrounds, also facilities for rowing, fishing and collecting specimens in Natural History. Fire-arms, tobacco and spirits not allowed." "Affords studious and industrious young men, from fourteen to eighteen years of age, an excellent opportunity to get their preparatory education in a short time." "The right reserved to terminate the connection of any boy with the household, when the good of the whole demands it."

Kendall was married, on September 14, 1854, to Phebe, daughter of William Mitchell, of Nantucket, a sister of the late Maria Mitchell, Professor of Astronomy at Vassar. Mrs. Kendall was a great factor in the success of the school, and was a member of the Cambridge School Committee from 1881 to 1894. She died, June 4, 1907. A son, William Mitchell (H. U. 1876), now a distinguished architect of the firm of McKim, Mead & White, was born February 13, 1865.

Kendall died, after a protracted decline, at a private sanitarium at West Somerville, February 13, 1913.

No member of the Class of '53 enjoyed his association with that body more thoroughly than Kendall. It has been the practice of late years, since he became unable to reach the class dinner, to remember him with flowers from the table. And in every change of domicile which waning strength compelled, he was prompt to advise the classmates who remained behind of his new address, that he might not suffer the loss of any of their valued attentions.

EDWARD KING,

Son of JAMES GORE KING (H. U. 1810) and SARAH ROGERS (GRACIE) KING, was born July 30, 1833, at his father's country-seat, Highwood, Weehawken, New Jersey. His family has been very largely represented at Harvard. His grandfather, Rufus King, was of the Class of 1777, and he

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has had an uncle, brothers, cousins, and two sons, all graduates, besides his father, and the husbands, both of '87, of two daughters.

He was educated in New York at the Grammar School of Columbia College, then situated in Murray Street and presided over by Professor Anthon, where the late Abraham S. Hewitt was one of his teachers, and at a French school kept by the brothers Peugnet, who had been officers in the French army under Napoleon and had fought at Waterloo. In 1847 he accompanied his parents and sisters to England in the sailing packet "New World," making the passage in about twenty-seven days, much to his enjoyment, as it was his first sea-trip. After landing at Liverpool they made a short trip through England and Scotland, posting a good part of the way, railways then being comparatively few. After a short visit to London he left his family, and, with his cousin Archibald Gracie, afterwards a Confederate General killed at Petersburg, he proceeded to a school at Sachs-Meiningen, where he acquired German. He was connected with this school until the spring of 1849, when he returned home. While there he made a trip, partly on foot, through Bavaria, Austria, the Salzkammergut, and the Tyrol. It was in 1848, the revolutionary days of Germany, and just after the expulsion of Lola Montez from Munich.

In 1849 King entered Harvard as Freshman, and passed the first two years of his college life under the roof of Professor Agassiz, almost as a member of his family. To be constantly in the company of Agassiz proved to be an education of itself, his views were so broad, his conversation so interesting, and his devotion to science so intense. King's part at Commencement was a dissertation — "Art Unions."

After graduation in 1853 King went to West Point and took private lessons in engineering from Professor Mahan, with the intention of becoming an engineer, and passed the winter of 1853-54 there. The then Superintendent of the Military Academy was Robert E. Lee, and his son Custis, with whom King frequently had a fencing bout, was a Cadet. Palfrey of '53 had just entered, and King admired him in the

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gray uniform. His father died in October, 1853, and in the following spring he changed his plans and determined to make the banking business his occupation. He entered the banking-house of James G. King's Sons, where he remained until 1861, first as clerk and then as partner. During this period he visited Europe twice, and made a trip to the West, to St. Louis and St. Paul, the latter being in those days accessible by steamboat only, there being no railway beyond Prairie du Chien on the Mississippi, while Minneapolis was a small village, consisting of a flour-mill or two, to which he drove through the country roads from St. Paul, returning over the prairie by way of Fort Snelling, a "Frontier Post." In 1861, having become a member of the New York Stock Exchange, he dissolved partnership with the house of James G. King's Sons and started on his own account, subsequently becoming connected with the late James Robb and his son J. Hampden Robb. In 1872-73 he served as President of the New York Stock Exchange. In December, 1873, he became President of the Union Trust Company of New York, a position which he held at his death. He was a member of the Harvard Club of New York, very active in its establishment, and was President from 1890 to 1895; of the University Club, of which he was one of the Council; of the Century Club, the Riding Club and the Ardsley Golf Club. He has been a Governor of the New York Hospital.

He kindly furnished to the Secretary the following family record:

Edward King, born July 30, 1833, at Highwood, New Jersey; married (1st), October 20, 1858, at Edinburgh, Scotland, to Isabella Ramsay Cochrane, daughter of Rupert J. and Isabella Macomb Clarke Cochrane, born at London, England, September 8, 1838; died March 1, 1873. Children:

Isabella Clarke, born October 13, 1859.

Edward Ramsay, born August 14, 1861; died April 20, 1863.

Alice Bayard, born August 14, 1864; married October 15, 1891, to Herman Leroy Edgar (H. U. '87). Their son, William, born March 8, 1894.

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James Gore, born June 6, 1868 (H. U. '89); married, April 22, 1896, to Sarah Elizabeth, daughter of John Erving ('53), and have children, James Gore, born May 25, 1898, and Eleanor Erving, born November 29, 1900.

Elizabeth Gracie, born July 30, 1870; married, April 20, 1908, to Alpheus Sumner Hardy (H. U. '87).

Rupert Cochrane, born February 24, 1873 (H. U. '94); married, June 6, 1901, to Grace Marion. Their child, Katherine Langdon, born May 23, 1902.

Married (2d), May 26, 1885, Elizabeth Fisher, born October 1, 1847, daughter of William Fisher of Philadelphia, and Julia (Palmer) Fisher. Their son, Edward, born September 27, 1886.

King's death, which occurred at New York, November 17, 1908, was the result of his prescribed equestrian exercise, begun several years since. While riding in Central Park, a few days before, as was his uniform practice in the morning, his horse stumbled and fell on him, inflicting injuries from which he never rallied. His funeral took place at Grace Church on the 21st, and he was buried at Jamaica, Long Island.

The loss of King to his classmates is a heavy one. Whenever he found it possible he came from New York to attend the annual dinner, and often appeared at our class room on Commencement Day and frequently gave valuable assistance to the Secretary in his researches into class biography. When pecuniary contributions were called for, he was always ready to help.

Besides the clubs and societies mentioned by King in his memoir, he was some time President of the St. Nicholas Society; a Fellow of the National Academy of Design; Member of the New York Chamber of Commerce; Director of the Hanover National Bank. He served as President of the New York Stock Exchange in 1872, and was called in the panic year 1873 to the Presidency of the Union Trust Company. The company's affairs were in a somewhat critical state at the time, but under his management its position was soon restored and the basis of its present prosperity was laid.

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The following testimonial is quoted from the Resolve of the Board of Directors of the Hanover National Bank of the City of New York, of November 20:

"This Board has learned with profound sorrow of the death of their late friend and associate, Edward King, who for so many years had been regular in his attendance at the meetings of the Board, and faithful to his duties as a Director, and who by his untiring interest and wise counsel contributed in no small degree to its success. The descendant of a famous banker, he also established a national reputation as a financier. By his wise and conservative action he rendered valuable service to the interests of the country at a critical period of its history, and for thirty-five years was the honored President of the Union Trust Company of New York. During all that time he was prominent in every movement that made for the betterment of financial conditions. He was a man of sterling integrity, of ripe judgment. His intercourse with others was marked by a geniality of manner and dignity of bearing. With a warm and generous heart he was loved by all who knew him."

The Union Trust Company of New York, which he had served for a full generation, and which stood so well in the financial world that a man of Rockefeller's shrewdness chose it for his place of deposit, entered these words, with others of like import, on its records:

"*Resolved*, That we recall with pride the results of this long period of faithful devotion, the financial success which attended his efforts, and the conspicuous standing for fidelity and conservatism upon which he firmly established the affairs of the Company.

"*Resolved*, That, in considering the loss we have sustained, we are ever more strongly impressed by the sterling and gentle qualities which characterized him, and which attached us all so strongly to his winning personality, and endeared him to us as an associate and as a friend. He was a model of straightforward and single-minded honesty and sincerity, coupled with a firmness which we respected and a gentleness which we loved."

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Subordinate officers of the company who had served under him also put on record the following tribute:

"Mr. King's devotion to the interests of the Trust Company was an inspiration to us all. His broad, cultivated mind, his quick insight into the most complicated problems, his great moral courage and promptness to act, excited and held our admiration, while his tender sympathy for those among us who have gone to him in distress has won and held our deep gratitude and affection."

The fine tribute paid to Agassiz, by our classmate, in the "Boston Transcript" of May 29, 1907, shows what King might have achieved with his pen, had his busy life ever afforded him opportunities for the use of it.

CHARLES FREDERICK LIVERMORE,

Son of ISAAC and EUNICE (HOVEY) LIVERMORE, was born at Cambridge, March 13, 1830.

He was educated successively in Miss Elizabeth Carter's and Mr. Allen Lincoln's schools and in the Hopkins Classical School, all in Cambridge. In 1842 he was placed under the instruction of the Rev. Rufus P. Stebbins, an uncle by marriage, at Leominster. In 1844 he entered the Boston Latin School, and in 1849 Harvard College as Freshman. He was one of the crew of the "Oneida" in the first Harvard-Yale boat-race on August 3, 1852. He was Class Marshal on the march to Charlestown, June 17, 1850.

After graduation, three months were spent on a mackerel-cruise with his classmate Davis in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, three months in attending a commercial college in Boston, followed by three terms at the Lawrence Scientific School, with experiments in a private laboratory at home. He received his degree of S.B. in 1856. From 1857 to 1859 he was engaged as assistant chemist at the Roxbury Chemical Works. In 1859 he went to New York, and entered into a partnership with Alexander H. Everett, Jr., as manufacturing chemists, but returned to Cambridge in 1861, the breaking out of the War having paralyzed business.

He was commissioned, February 26, 1862, Junior Second

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Lieutenant in the 1st Unattached Company, Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, and stationed at Fort Warren in Boston Harbor. He was successively commissioned Senior First Lieutenant of the 2d Company, November 3, 1862; Captain of the 4th Company, afterwards Company C, 1st Battery, April 10, 1863; and Major of the 1st Battery, August 6, 1865, in the Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. He was on garrison duty and coast defence, at Forts Warren and Independence, and in command at Fort Warren. He was mustered out as Captain October 20, 1865.

Of his war experiences and prisoners, Livermore writes: "Mason and Slidell had left before I was stationed there. The first of note whom we had were Mayor Brown, City Marshal Kane, and some other Baltimore officials, who were arrested for supposed complicity in the attack on the 6th Massachusetts Regiment. After that we had everything from a Major-General down to a private. I remember that one high-toned gentleman made a protest against having a colored man confined in the same room with him. Our Major, Stephen Cabot, told him that if his people thought that Bob Shaw was not too good to be buried with his 'niggers' he could perhaps get along with this one colored person. But of all those whom we had, the most distinguished and the most delightful was Alexander H. Stephens, the Vice-President of the C. S. A. (so called), a perfect type of the Southern gentleman, a man of extensive reading and study, well informed on a great variety of subjects and ready to talk of them in a delightful way. He soon won his way to my heart, and he became a warm friend not only of myself but of my wife also. They used to have lively discussions on the absorbing topics of that time, and after his return to his home he kept up a correspondence, which terminated only with his death. In one of his books, written after his release, he speaks warmly of the treatment he received from us both. I have a volume of Greeley's 'American Conflict' with Mr. Stephens's autographic presentation to me inscribed when he left us. It has his marginal notes where he took exceptions to the writer's statements. One day I received a telegram

from Washington, one of those ribbon-like strips, over fourteen feet in length, ordering Mr. Stephens's release and giving the conditions of the same in full. I do not know which of us was the most pleased when I read it to him. A few days later we parted with marked expressions of esteem and affection. He was a most charming man, and my recollections of him will always be most pleasant. I was disappointed in not getting into a 'marching' regiment, but we had the satisfaction of knowing that we were doing good where we were. We always had from three to four hundred prisoners who kept us on the alert constantly. We had charted the harbor and had the range of every point of it. We had photographs of all the Confederate vessels known to be prowling around the coast, and every suspicious craft was at once reported by the sentries. One good piece of work we did was to put an end to the Draft Riots (July 14, 1863) with a discharge of double canister. That shot killed thirty-one of the mob and terminated the disturbance. . . . We took part in an exchange of prisoners, some 2,300, at a landing about ten miles from Richmond conducted by Adjutant-General Thomas, receiving a lot of starved and emaciated men, in place of the well-fed and healthy ones we gave them. Many of ours died on our hands on the way down the James River."

In 1866, after the close of the War, Livermore became connected in business with a soap factory in Cambridge which supplied the woolen mills of New England, where his knowledge of chemistry was especially useful, and in January of the following year he removed to and took up his residence at Detroit, Michigan. Here he entered into the employment which became his occupation for the rest of his life, that of a railroad-accountant.

The dates of his successive connections in that capacity are as follows: 1867, with the Association of Companies known as the "Blue Line"; 1872, with the Michigan Central Railroad; 1877, with the Grand Trunk Railway, and the Erie and North Shore Despatch; 1883, with the Detroit, Bay City and Alpena Railroad, afterwards re-organized as the Detroit and Mackinac Railway.

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Livermore married, at Newport, Rhode Island, on January 26, 1859, Anna Winthrop, daughter of Henry Chapman of Greenfield, and of Clara Temple Chapman of Rutland, Vermont, deceased March 22, 1900.

His children were Clara Temple, born April 30, 1864; Alice Chapman, born April 9, 1867, deceased January 25, 1868; Jane Burlingame, born December 8, 1868; Katherine Emmet, born January 9, 1871, married George C. Beebe December 13, 1893; Frederick Temple, born December 5, 1873.

Livermore continued in the service of the Detroit and Mackinac Railway until within four weeks of his death, which took place on January 16, 1907. He had always been very strong and free from the infirmities of age. After enjoying a family Christmas with children and grandchildren about him, he took to his bed, from which he never rose. His daughter says: "The trouble was in the brain, and he had no suffering at all, but grew gradually weaker and finally slept away. The doctor had never seen a more natural and peaceful death. His college and classmates were very dear to him and he loved to talk of the reunion of 1903. He had many of his college mementoes hung about his room, with his diploma and marshal's baton."

ARTHUR THEODORE LYMAN,

Son of GEORGE WILLIAMS LYMAN (H. U. 1806) and ANNE (PRATT) LYMAN, was born at Boston December 8, 1832, and was a resident of Boston until 1839, when he began to pass his summers at Waltham and his winters in town. He is a first cousin of President Eliot.

After attending various elementary schools he was fitted for college by a succession of private tutors, and entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. His part at Commencement was an English oration—"Ascendancy of the Reason and of the Feelings at Different Stages of Life and of Civilization."

In the autumn of 1853 he entered the counting-room of Messrs. Samuel and Edward Austin, East India merchants, having their place of business at the foot of India Wharf, Boston. At the end of a year and a half he went abroad

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for an extended tour on the Continent of Europe and in Great Britain, in the course of which he passed two or three days at the headquarters of the English army in the Crimea, about two weeks after the capture of the Russian forts on the south of Sebastopol. In the autumn of 1856 he returned, and for two or three years was engaged in the East India business on his own account.

Late in 1860 he was elected Treasurer of the Hamilton Manufacturing Company, and in January, 1861, Treasurer of the Appleton Company, both being Lowell companies. In the autumn of 1862 he resigned these offices and became a partner in the firm of J. W. Paige & Company, a commission-house selling the goods of various cotton mills situated at Lowell and elsewhere. The Civil War and consequent cutting off, to a great extent, of the cotton supply soon closed most of the mills, and the firm of J. W. Paige & Company was dissolved in 1863 or 1864. Lyman continued for a short time the sale of the few goods made by one or two of the mills. In November, 1866, he was chosen Treasurer of the Hadley Company of Holyoke, and held that office till 1889; afterwards that of President till 1900, when the Hadley Company was merged with the American Thread Company. In January, 1881, he was elected Treasurer of the Lowell Manufacturing Company, a carpet factory at Lowell, and continued to act as such until its consolidation, in 1900, with the Bigelow Carpet Company of Clinton. In January and February, 1902, he was chosen Treasurer of the Waltham Bleachery and Dye Works, and of the Boston Manufacturing Company, incorporated in 1901.

He was for many years, at various times, President, Director, or Trustee in these corporate institutions; President of the Essex Company, Pacific Mills, Merrimack Manufacturing Company, Bigelow Carpet Company, Boott Cotton Mills, Whittenton Manufacturing Company, Lowell Machine Shop, Massachusetts Cotton Mills, Tremont and Suffolk Mills, Proprietors of Locks and Canals on Merrimack River, Massachusetts Mills in Georgia; Director in the Lawrence Manufacturing Company, Dwight Manufacturing Company,

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Middlesex Company, Director and President of the Massachusetts Hospital Life Insurance Company, Director of the Massachusetts Bank for thirty-seven years, Boston Manufacturers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company; Trustee and President of the Provident Institution for Savings in Boston; besides acting as Trustee for many private estates.

In June, 1892, he was elected Overseer of Harvard College for one year to fill a vacancy in the Board, and in 1893 was reëlected for the term of six years. He is a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society, of the Historic-Genealogical and of the Colonial Societies; has been Director and Treasurer of the American Unitarian Association; has been a member of the Vestry of King's Chapel for fifty years, and Senior Warden since 1877; President of the Boston Athenæum, and a corporator of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Lyman was married, on April 8, 1858, to Ella, daughter of John Amory Lowell, of Boston, deceased March 28, 1894. Their children were: Julia, born January 30, 1859; Arthur, born August 31, 1861 (H. U. 1883); Herbert, May 17, 1864 (H. U. 1886); Ella, born February 26, 1866; Susan Lowell, born February 8, 1869, died September 14, 1878; Mabel, born January 15, 1872; and Ronald Theodore, born July 8, 1879 (H. U. 1902).

Several members of this family have made themselves known by service to the public. Ella, the wife of Dr. Richard C. Cabot, is an active member of the Massachusetts State Board of Education and of the Council of Radcliffe College. The son Arthur (H. U. '83) was Mayor of Waltham in 1896. Herbert (H. U. '86) is Treasurer of the Merrimack Manufacturing Company of Lowell. Ronald (H. U. '02) is Treasurer of the Boston Manufacturing Company at Waltham, of the Whittenton Manufacturing Company of Taunton, of the Salmon Falls Manufacturing Company of New Hampshire, of the Waltham Bleachery and Dye Works.

Other large real-estates and various interests divide the attention of the family, and, while the president of a mill corporation is not likely to be its general manager, he is likely

to be largely interested in its assets and to be constantly consulted. "Thus," as Lyman writes, "what with Congress and the State Legislatures, and benevolent people who are generally ignorant of unavoidable conditions, which in practice are often the first that have to be considered, there is enough to keep one thinking and busy."

FRANCIS McGUIRE,

Son of PATRICK and CATHARINE (KANEY) McGUIRE, was born at Ross, County Fermanagh, Ireland, July 20, 1827. The first thirteen years of his life were spent at home without any definite object beyond amusement and the enjoyment of the sports of the field and of fishing, the facilities for the latter being most ample, since three lakes and as many rivers bordered on his father's farm. At the age of thirteen he first went to school, being then able to read and to enjoy reading. His progress during the first year was considered remarkable, but indolence gained the mastery over industry, and it was resolved that his attention should be turned to something else, so he was set as a shepherd to tend flocks and spend the day in the fields. This gave more opportunity for reading, and it was determined that he should have one more trial at school. He was sent to a school in the neighboring Kitty clogher, where, in about three months, he mastered Murray's English Grammar and the first six books of Euclid. Having gained favor by this improvement, he was sent in company with his brother to a school in the South of Ireland, about two hundred miles from home. Here he remained for eighteen months, and having devoted himself wholly to study, his health became so impaired that he was obliged to relinquish it for many years.

"In the year 1846," to quote his own words, "when Ireland was visited by famine, when all her hopes as well as all her resources had been blasted, he resolved to come to America, to leave the old home — parents and relations — all that was dear to the heart, and seek fortune in a land more blessed, where the withering blast of oppression would not blight the young hopes — where the fair designs of nature had not been

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thwarted and perverted by the wanton lawlessness of relentless oppression."

McGuire landed at Boston on March 7, 1847, and was ill for some time, and then went to work in a printing office on Wilson's Lane, on small wages. After this he lived as a servant in several places in the city of Boston, went to Cambridge and prepared for college at the Hopkins Classical School under Mr. Whitman, and was admitted as Freshman at Harvard in 1849. Here he lived as a servant in a students' boarding-house.

Before coming to this country McGuire had begun to study for the priesthood, which introduced him to some acquaintance with the clergy here, from whom he received assistance during his college course and afterwards when he resumed his studies in theology. The students whom he served were interested in his progress and also helped him with books and clothing. An attachment for the niece of one of his clerical friends, whom he frequently visited, turned his thoughts from the priestly vocation to the study of medicine, and his name appears in the list of the students of the Harvard Medical School in the annual catalogues covering the years 1853-55, but apparently he never took a medical degree. However, he practised medicine, at one time in Milford, Massachusetts. He died, unmarried, of consumption, at Medway at the house of a niece who cared for him, on February 15, 1861.

A legendary story is current among McGuire's relatives that he went as a surgeon on the sloop of war "Levant," and had a miraculous escape from the wreck, and that he returned with health much broken. The "Levant" was attached to the Pacific Squadron and was last heard of on September 3, 1860, at Hilo in the Hawaiian Islands, whence she was to sail for Panama. Nothing was ever afterward heard from her. The name of Francis McGuire is not found on the rolls of the "Levant," January 1 to March 31, 1860, the last on file.

GEORGE FREDERICK MEACHAM,

Son of GILES A. and JANE A. MEACHAM, was born at Watertown, Massachusetts, July 1, 1831.

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He was educated successively at the schools of a Mr. Peabody at Newton Corner, of the Rev. Samuel Ripley at Waltham, and, from 1846 to 1849, at the Hopkins Classical School at Cambridge, then under Mr. Edmund B. Whitman, and from there he entered Harvard as Freshman. During the winter of 1852 he kept school at Eastham, Massachusetts. His part at Commencement was an essay — "The Venerable Bede."

For two years after graduation he was engaged in the study and practice of civil engineering, having an engagement on the Jersey City Water Works. In the spring of 1855 the outlook for that profession was gloomy, and he entered an architect's office in Boston, more by accident than intention. He found himself better fitted for the architectural than for the engineering profession, having a taste for mechanics, as well as for drawing and color. In these pursuits he was assisted by a brother of Miss Elizabeth Peabody of Boston.

In 1857 he began the practice of his profession in Boston, and this he kept up until 1891, when he abandoned active business. In March, 1870, he moved from Watertown, where he had lived most of the time from his birth, to Newton. In April, 1876, he made a six months' trip to Europe. Meacham first married, on September 27, 1859, Mary J. Warren, of New Boston, New Hampshire, deceased July 29, 1877, and by this marriage had a daughter Helen Hamilton, born August 25, 1861, deceased February 20, 1877; a son Philip Leon, born October 15, 1868, deceased November 19, 1869. He was married again, September 28, 1881, to Ellen Louisa Frost, of Boston.

CHARLES APPLETON MILES,

Son of SOLOMON PEARSON MILES (H. U. 1819), Master of the English High School, Boston, 1823-37, and SARAH E. (APPLETON) MILES, was born at Boston, March 10, 1834.

He was prepared for college at the Roxbury Latin School and entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. He was bow-oar in the first Harvard-Yale boat race, August 3, 1852. His Commencement part was a disquisition — "Shakespeare's Conception of the Roman Character."

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On graduation he was for nearly two years in the counting-house of William Perkins, a merchant, of Boston, and for more than a year in the employment of the Lowell Bleachery. He then went to the West, resided at Dubuque, Iowa, and engaged in the steamboat and banking business, until the commercial panic of 1857 compelled a change of occupation. He took up that of teaching, which became his profession. He taught the High School in Brattleboro for a year, and then opened in that place a boarding-school for boys, called "The Burnside Military School," which he conducted for a time with great success, till the year 1873, when he went to Europe. While there he studied at Heidelberg, Gotha, and Paris. In 1876 he was appointed Head Master of the Anthon Grammar School in New York, where he remained a couple of years, and then opened the "Arnold School." This he taught until 1885. He then retired from the active pursuit of his profession, but resided at Brattleboro and occasionally prepared pupils for Harvard or Yale. He died at Brattleboro, July 3, 1911.

Miles was a very popular and public-spirited citizen of Brattleboro, an active member of the Brooks Library Committee, one of the Trustees of the Austin fund for a School for the Deaf and Blind, and much interested in Masonry. He was twice Worshipful Master of Columbian Lodge No. 36; High Priest of Fort Dummer Arch Chapter for six years; Grand High Priest of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Vermont for two years; First Eminent Commander of Beauseant Commandery No. 7, holding that office until he went abroad and was reelected on his return.

He married, on December 29, 1879, Myra Josephine Finn, who died November 6, 1882, and on August 8, 1889, Fanny Glover Train. One son, Appleton Train, was born June 13, 1894. His wife and son survived him.

RAYMOND MOULTON,

Son of CHARLES F. and CESARINE JANE (MEETZ) MOULTON, was born in the city of New York, February 4, 1833. His father was descended from Robert Moulton, one of the six shipwrights sent out by the Massachusetts Company in

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1629, from whom "Moulton's Point" in Charlestown is named, as are the "Moulton's Miseries" off the North Shore supposed to be. "If," says our Moulton, "he was not one of the two or three thousand passengers on board the 'Mayflower,' he may have helped in repairing the glorious old tub," which is by no means improbable, as the "Mayflower" was sent to Massachusetts somewhat later in the same year. His mother was a descendant of François César Leroy, a French gentleman, who disappeared at sea between Boston and Quebec.

He was educated at a private school and college in Paris, and in 1848 came to Cambridge and was prepared to enter college by John M. Marsters, afterwards Tutor, and admitted Freshman in 1849. After graduation, in 1853, he returned to Paris, where his family resided. As his life was for some time thereafter a private one, that of an observer of public events, I cannot do better than to give his reminiscences in his own lively words:

"As to anything else [than marriage and birth of children] of interest to others, I can only say that I have seen a variety of governments in France and have come to the conclusion that, whatever the signboard is that is put over the shop, the goods are always the same. In 1844 at a children's ball given by Louis Philippe I clasped him affectionately around the leg. Four years later, when the old man was too good-hearted to shoot a few hundred rioters, I yelled with other children, as idiotic but much older than myself, 'Vive la République.' A few months later it was thousands that had to be shot. Paris grew too hot. A workman of my father's took me by the hand and led me out of Paris over the barricades. I then took a strong dislike to civil war. It was then thought best to clear out altogether, and to New York we came. Things looking brighter in France, I was left in the United States and told to enter Harvard College, which I did. College life I rather liked in spite of homesickness. Only distinguished myself by rustivating at Cohasset, nearly getting drowned one Christmas Day while duck-shooting with a classmate named Richards, and roasting a partridge spitted on a foil, shot near Mt. Auburn by Rear Admiral or General Charley

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Paine. Returned to Paris, found the signboard changed to 'Empire Français,' had rather a good time in spite of the tyrant, and got married. 'Empire Français' was knocked into the gutter, and 'République Française' substituted. Prussians swept that into the mud, and I had to take wife and baby to London, — filthy climate. Returned to Paris in time to see the smoke of the burned Tuileries, and pick up empty shells under the sign of 'La Commune.' Thought then more than ever that of all wars civil war was the most abominable. Soon the signboard 'République Française' was up again, and there it sticks. And the conclusion I have come to is that if Louis Philippe had been left alone, France would be the richest and freest country in Europe."

Moulton was appointed United States Consular Agent at Dinard in 1880, where he has continued to reside.

Again he says, writing from Dinard, Sunday, April 13, '02, with the true French flavor: "As I am writing this, the sun is shining over the bluest of seas, — the birds are twittering and nesting, — spring flowers blooming, and I don't see what advantage it is to me to feel that it is about time for me to clear out. A Sunday feeling this, no doubt."

And again: "I would very much like to be present at one of our Class Meetings, but it is very far from Dinard to Cambridge. I must give up that pleasure. Besides, Harvard must have grown very large and a modern-style place. I prefer remembering it with its red brick buildings, although already spoilt by the Library, — its absurd little bell perched upon the roof, and its wooden pump. That morning Chapel-call was trying in winter! *Bien des choses aux camarades!*

"Very truly yours,

R. MOULTON."

He was married, on June 15, 1869, at Paris, to Louisa Emilie Aglaë, daughter of Dr. Donatien Binsse, of New York, who died March 16, 1897. Their children were: Louisa Charlotte, born September, 1870, died May, 1900; Raymond Edward, born November, 1871; Donatien Augustus, born June, 1873; Helen Emily, born August, 1878.

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HENRY STEDMAN NOURSE.

SOUTH LANCASTER, MASS., March 31, 1902.

MY DEAR SHAW :

Your request of 27th inst. deserves prompt response and I hasten "*renovare dolorem*."

While undergraduate, to secure means for defraying my college expenses, I taught school in Lancaster three winters, and it is said with unusual success. I was, however, over \$1,000 in debt at the close of my college career and had to seek remunerative employment at once. Just before graduation, Professor Bowen sent for me and offered me the position of "Professor of Ancient Languages" at Phillips Exeter Academy. This I accepted and held it for two years, when an offer of greatly increased salary as Principal of Bristol Academy, Taunton, enticed me into less pleasant and less classic fields. In Taunton I gave such hours as were not needed for my pedagogical duties to reading law in the office of Baylies and John E. Sanford, — more to relieve the monotony of a treadmill-like life than with any view of becoming a legal practitioner. Two years more of teaching found me with impaired health, constantly subject to neuralgic and bronchial troubles, tortured by dyspepsia and a chronic cough. I needed and desired out-of-door occupation, and resolved to enter the profession of civil engineering, for which I was mathematically and by mechanical aptitude quite well fitted. In 1858, after a recreative journey through the Middle and Western United States, I entered the office of Whitwell & Henck, Boston, who were engineers in charge of the work of filling in the "Back Bay," then just begun. In 1859 and 1860 I was engaged in building an extension of the Delaware Railway through the Eastern Shore of Maryland. This work was interrupted by the troubles which culminated in the Civil War and I returned to Massachusetts.

At the time the first regiments were sent South from this State I offered my services to Governor Andrew, presenting testimonials from such men as Samuel M. Felton and George A. Parker (the president and chief engineer of the P. W. & B. R. R.), Peleg W. Chandler, and other Massachusetts

worthies. Thinking myself warranted in asking a commission rather than enlisting as a private because of my experience in railway and bridge building in the South, I visited the ante-room of the governor's office sundry times, and really expected that my classmate, A. G. Browne (the Governor's military secretary, etc.), would aid me to an interview with his Excellency. This was the first and the only time I have ever, directly or indirectly, solicited any office or honor for myself. After wasting much time, I came to the conclusion that I stood no chance of favor in the "State House ring." I therefore demanded my testimonials and went with them to General Butler, who was then organizing his expedition against New Orleans. He received me blandly and promised me place of course. His quarrel with Andrew broke out soon after, and just then I got a letter from a schoolmate and close friend of mine in Chicago, who had been commissioned adjutant of the "Douglas Brigade," asking me to join him. He stated that the brigade-commander wanted an engineer, as his organization was to be attached to Fremont's much-talked-of flotilla by which he proposed to open the Mississippi. I went to Chicago without delay. This long story will fully answer your question about my serving in a Western instead of a Massachusetts regiment. Of course Fremont's magnificent schemes never materialized. I became Adjutant and Captain in the 55th Illinois Infantry, serving over three years; was appointed Commissary of Musters for the 17th Army Corps during the march from Atlanta to Richmond, and was mustered out at the close of hostilities as Captain, although the commission of Lieutenant-Colonel awaited me if I had chosen to return to the West with my command, of which I had for three months been the senior officer. The State of Illinois gave no brevet rank to any one.

My regiment was one of the best in the Army of the Tennessee, belonging to the 2d Division of the 15th Army Corps, which division commonly went by the name "Sherman's Pet Lambs." It travelled 2,875 miles by rail, 5,850 by boat, and marched 3,240 miles. Its dead lie in nine different States. Its total killed and wounded were 448, or 41% of

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its 1,090 rank and file, and 129 died of disease during the War. It had active part in 31 engagements, in all but one of which I was on duty with it. The chief of these were the battles of Shiloh, Russell House, Chickasaw Bayou, Arkansas Post, the two assaults and the siege of Vicksburg, Champion's Hill, Jackson, the assault of Little Kenesaw, Atlanta, Ezra Church, Jonesborough, Fort McAllister, and Bentonville. I was slightly wounded in the ankle by a shell at Shiloh, and had the usual and some unusual "narrow escapes."

In June, 1865, I returned to my professional labors and saw the completion of the Peninsula Railway to Crisfield, Maryland. A year later I was for some months employed upon the great bridge of the Pennsylvania Railroad across the Susquehanna at Perryville. In September, 1866, I received the appointment of resident engineer to the Pennsylvania Steel Company and began construction of their Bessemer Steel Works on the Susquehanna near Harrisburg, now known as Steelton. Of these works I became general superintendent, June 1, 1868, upon the resignation of my friend Alexander L. Holley, the noted inventor and engineer who introduced the Bessemer process into the United States. The chief product of the works was steel rails, which we sold at first for \$150 per ton (the importer's price for English rails), and they cost us fully that sum to manufacture. The protection of a high tariff only kept us from ruin for several years.

September 12, 1872, I married Mary B. (Whitney) Thurston, widow of my old companion in arms, Captain George L. Thurston, and one of the most amiable and precious help-mates ever man had. By her I had two children, girls, who died shortly after their birth. My wife died of apoplexy (in the form of *aphasia*), July 29, 1899. My father died August 19, 1880, aged 80 years; my mother, November 23, 1898, aged 95 years. My only sister survives unmarried.

Becoming a victim to insomnia through the strain of too much responsibility, I resigned the superintendency of the Steel Works, January 1, 1874, and with my wife spent the year, from August, in Europe. We gave August, September, and October to leisurely travel through England, Holland,

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Belgium, Prussia, and Switzerland; passed nearly six months in Italy — three of which we spent in Rome — two months in France, and the months of June and July in England and Scotland. I returned home with health fully restored. Soon after, I was offered the managership of new steel-works in Missouri, but thought it prudent to decline, and set up my *penates* in Lancaster, occupying myself with the care of a few acres of land, taking a working interest in town affairs, and being often employed by the Maverick Oil Company at East Boston, in the line of my profession, overseeing the construction of buildings, wharves, etc.

I was elected a member of the House of Representatives from the 5th Worcester Representative District for 1883. I was chosen to represent the 5th Worcester Senatorial District in the Senates of 1885 and 1886, and held the chairmanship of committees on "Roads and Bridges," "Library," and "Public Service." I believe the only legislative speech of mine to be honored in print was one *against* the "Soldier's Exemption Bill." I reframed the State game laws, "in the interest of the birds," by radical amendments of a bill, presented by the Committee on Fisheries and Game in 1886, which had been driven through the House. The Senate *unanimously* passed the bill as I had reshaped it, and the House acquiesced. This law remained unchanged upon the statute book for many years, in spite of the annually attempted tinkering of poulterers and pot-hunters.

In 1885 the defalcation and flight to Canada of the president of the Lancaster Bank swept away about half of my life-long savings, and annihilated some cherished plans.

December 5, 1888, Governor Ames appointed me a Trustee of the Worcester Insane Hospitals for six years, and Governor Greenhalge reappointed me in 1894. In 1890 Governor Brackett appointed me one of the five members of the newly created Free Public Library Commission — a position which I now hold by reappointments from Governors Russell and Wolcott. In June, 1898, Governor Wolcott asked me to accept membership in either the Board of Lunacy and Charity or the Prison Commission. I chose the former. For twenty-

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five years I have been one of the Library Trustees in Lancaster, and have held other town offices when I could not well excuse myself.

October 22, 1883, I was elected a member of the American Antiquarian Society. November 14, 1889, I was elected to membership in the Massachusetts Historical Society. The following year I was chosen a member of the Historic Genealogical Society but declined the honor. March 1, 1893, I joined the Massachusetts Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States. April 11 of the same year I was elected a member of the Massachusetts Military Historical Society.

My printed work, about which you inquire, includes *Octavos*: 1884, *The Early Records of Lancaster, 1643-1725*; 1887, *The Story of the 55th Regiment Illinois Infantry*; 1890, *The Birth, Marriage and Death Register, Church Records and Epitaphs of Lancaster, 1643-1850*; 1891, *History of the Town of Harvard*; 1899, *The Military Annals of Lancaster, 1740-1865*; 1899, *The Ninth Report of the Free Public Library Commission (an illustrated history of the Public Libraries of Massachusetts)*. *Pamphlets*: *The Hoar Family in America and its English Ancestry*; *A Forgotten Patriot (General John Whitcomb)*; *Mrs. Mary Rowlandson's Removes*; *The Public Libraries of Massachusetts*; *The Bibliography of Lancaster*; also sundry addresses and magazine articles.

As the genealogical fad is so rampant now, perhaps I ought to inform you that I am a direct descendant of the martyred Rebecca, the Salem witch, and consequently have no manner of respect for Cotton Mather. On my mother's side I trace my descent from Ruth, daughter of John Alden. But I don't belong to any "patriotic" societies, so called, although two of my great-grandfathers wore swords at the battle of Bunker Hill.

Here endeth a procession of trifles, paraded in obedience to your official summons — a verbose exhibit of egotism by a lonely old man.

Yours very truly,

HENRY S. NOURSE.

EDITORIAL NOTE. — Nourse died in his chair from heart-failure, wholly without warning, November 14, 1903. His will disposed of the bulk of his

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property, as he had no relative but his elder sister to provide for, nearer than cousins, for the benefit of Harvard College. The fund was to bear his name, and to be held for the benefit of needy departments, or for the erection of a building. The Town Library of Lancaster also profited to the extent of \$1,000, to be used for the care and increase of "Lancastriana," but never to be applied to the purchase of fiction. He was born April 9, 1832.

STEPHEN BUTTRICK NOYES,

SON of GEORGE RAPALL NOYES (H. U. 1818), and ELIZA WHEELER (BUTTRICK) NOYES, was born at Brookfield, Massachusetts, August 28, 1833. He was descended on his father's side from Nicholas Noyes, who arrived in New England in the "Elizabeth and Dorcas" in 1634, and settled in Newbury; and on his mother's side from William Buttrick, one of the first settlers and a prominent citizen of Concord. His great-grandfather was Major John Buttrick, who commanded the militiamen in the Concord Fight. When he was one year old his parents removed to Petersham, and on his father receiving the appointment at Harvard, in 1840, of the Hancock Professorship of Hebrew and other Oriental Languages, he went with them to Cambridge.

He was fitted for college at the Hopkins Classical School and entered as Freshman in 1849. His Commencement part was an essay — "Grub Street."

For some time during the first two years after his graduation he served an apprenticeship in library work in the Boston Athenæum under the supervision and instruction of the Assistant Librarian, the erudite Ezra Abbot. On October 10, 1855, he went to New York to become a clerk with the firm of Noyes & Whittlesey, dealers in bags, where he remained until the fall of 1857, then returning to Cambridge. Having applied for the position of Librarian of the Mercantile Library Association of Brooklyn, New York, which had just been organized, he went to that city on February 20, 1858, and received his appointment on March 1. He supervised the arrangement of the books and issued a catalogue of the Library in the same year. The number of the volumes was in March, 1859, 11,400; in March, 1860, 14,260; in March, 1865, 19,000. On September 28, 1865, he was offered a position

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in the Library of Congress, which he declined. On October 3 following the Congressional Librarian, Ainsworth R. Spofford, made him a better offer, which he accepted. He passed nearly three years at Washington as one of the three Assistant Librarians of Congress. In the summer of 1868 he was unanimously chosen to become again Librarian of the Mercantile Library of the City of Brooklyn. This position he held for the remainder of his life and in it did excellent work. He labored for about ten years in the preparation of "The Brooklyn Library Catalogue," a work unrivalled in its system of cross-reference and used in other libraries than that for which it was prepared. It was published in 1880.

In the summer of 1871 he made a voyage to Europe, purchasing many books for the Library. He sailed for Florida in search of health, December 20, 1884, and died at Deland in that State, March 8, 1885.

He was a member of the Long Island Historical Society of Brooklyn, of the New England Society of Brooklyn, of which he was also Historiographer, and a corresponding member of the New England Historic Genealogical Society.

He was married, October 20, 1870, to Sophia, daughter of Edward Anthony. Of this marriage there were two children: Annie Anthony, born December 4, 1871, and George Holland, who died aged 9 years. He was again married, on June 14, 1882, to Susan Wilson, daughter of James Wylie, by whom he had a son, Sydney B. Noyes, born March 24, 1883.

CHARLES JACKSON PAINE,

Eldest son of CHARLES CUSHING and FANNY CABOT (JACKSON) PAINE, great-grandson of Robert Treat Paine, signer of the Declaration of Independence, and grandson of Judge Charles Jackson, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, was born at Boston, August 26, 1833.

He was fitted for college at the Boston Latin School, which he entered in 1843, and completed the regular five years' course in 1848, but being considered too young for college, he passed the autumn in duck-shooting at Beverly Farms, returned to the Latin School, and entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849.

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During his college course he had narrow escapes from drowning, — once when he drifted for five hours disabled from chill, on the bottom of an upturned boat, and once when caught in the gale of August, 1851, far outside of Cape Ann in a small half-decked sailboat. His part at Commencement was a Greek oration.

Having studied law with Rufus Choate, he was admitted to the Suffolk Bar on September 15, 1856. After a visit to Europe in 1856 and 1857, in the course of which his classmate Shaw met him in Rome, he returned, went to St. Louis, and began a law-practice, but came back to Boston to continue it until the outbreak of the Civil War.

On September 5, 1861, he was authorized to recruit a company. He opened a recruiting office on Washington Street near Court Street, and on September 23 went into camp at Lynnfield. On the 8th of October he was mustered in as Captain of Company I, 22d Massachusetts Volunteers, known as Wilson's Regiment, and left Boston with that corps the same day. On the 22d of October he was at Hall's Hill, with the defences of the Capitol, and remained there the winter of 1861-62. In January, 1862, he was appointed by the War Department Major of the Eastern Bay State Regiment, afterwards the Massachusetts 30th, which he joined at Fortress Monroe, and with it went to Ship Island. This was one of the two Butler regiments over the regularity of whose enlistments there was much contention between General Butler and Governor Andrew. He was not confirmed in his expected office by the Governor, and never received a commission from Massachusetts. His stay at Ship Island was agreeable and rendered still more so by the presence of his classmate Palfrey, engineer of the defences; but he returned to Boston ill with typhoid fever. After the occupation of New Orleans, General Butler sent for Major Paine, who at once sailed for New Orleans, arriving September 3. Two days after he left, Governor Andrew sent for Paine to take command of the 39th Massachusetts Volunteers with a commission as Major, a commission which was never issued. General Butler had opened a recruiting office in New Orleans, and Paine was com-

missioned Colonel of the 2d Louisiana Regiment (white) on September 5, 1862, and remained with this regiment until March, 1864. In the meantime, on December 15, 1862, Butler took leave of his troops and was replaced by Banks. While in command of this regiment, during the siege of Port Hudson, which lasted from May 24 to July 8, Paine led a brigade.

The siege of Port Hudson was a piece of hard fighting under unusual difficulties — heat, malaria, and a deficiency of force — in which Paine was struck by the fragment of a shell, but not severely hurt. In this siege the 2d Louisiana especially distinguished itself. On the surrender two regiments of the entering column were commanded by Paine. Report of Paine's death alarmed his family and friends, but not for long. After this victory the 2d Louisiana was moved down the river to Donaldsonville, some fifty miles west of New Orleans, in a low, damp, hot country, where Paine obtained sick-leave of absence, and was at home from August 8 to September 26. Returning, he reached Vermilion Bayou and took command of his brigade on October 8. After some time at Carrion Crow Bayou the 2d Louisiana, then at New Iberia, was ordered to be mounted. The process of breaking in the mustangs driven in from the prairies was curious. Paine wrote: "We have rich sights of it. When a man is on one (and then the pony is generally nearly broken) the rascal will generally stand still with six men pulling a rope and two more behind thrashing him. They won't eat or drink, often, for four or five days. They will strike out with all four legs at once. They are as quick as cats, and their hoofs are as sharp as claws." On November 7 Paine was appointed to the command of the 3d Brigade, Cavalry Division. In his brigade he had the 6th Regiment Missouri, all old "border ruffians," but now most heartily on our side. "The 2d Louisiana, though from a rebel State, has no particular predilections; the 6th Missouri used to be pro-slavery Jay-Hawkers. They keep up the Jay-Hawking, but have changed sides."

After spending the rest of the year at New Iberia, Paine

was moved to New Orleans, where he had command of a brigade of cavalry. This was the end of Paine's campaigning in Louisiana. He took another leave of absence, visited Boston, and after seeing General Butler at Fortress Monroe, returned to New Orleans, where he resigned as Colonel of the 2d Louisiana and was relieved from duty. Preferring to serve under Butler rather than under Banks, he joined that officer as volunteer aid-de-camp without pay at Fortress Monroe. On May 5 he was in Butler's Army of the James at Bermuda Hundred. Fighting began immediately and was continued incessantly. Towards the end of June President Lincoln visited the camp. The objective point of the movement of the Army of the James was Richmond, but it was temporarily arrested by the repulse, on May 15, of Butler at Drewry's Bluff, a strongly fortified position under command of Beauregard, but in that fight, Paine wrote, "We were not whipped." In August Paine took command of the 3d Division of the 18th Corps, Colored, later stationed at Deep Bottom, on the north side of the James. On September 29, in the movement across the James River, his command attacked the enemy's left on the Newmarket Road and captured their defences with complete success, adding so greatly to the prestige of the colored troops that his division was selected as one of the two ordered for service in both expeditions against Fort Fisher. It was for meritorious and valuable service at the capture of that fortress that he received the brevet-rank of Major-General in 1865. Paine's experience in that expedition was not so exciting as in that of the James. In the first attempt at Fort Fisher under Butler nothing was accomplished; the land troops were recalled and the fleet sailed to Beaufort, North Carolina. Of the second, under Terry, Paine wrote: "Fort Fisher was taken yesterday, January 17, 1865; my division, however, was not engaged. The first order I received from General Terry was for ammunition; the next was for shovels for our men to entrench themselves to hold what they had; the next to send Colonel Abbott's Brigade of the 24th Corps, which was temporarily under me; the next to send my strongest regiment and then

the brigade from which the last regiment came; then he sent word that the fort was taken. The first thing we did when we landed was to go with my division, without a guide, just at sundown, to push through the swamp to the river. My line was a mile long across the peninsula, facing Wilmington and three miles from the fort. Hoke's Division was known to be there, four brigades and quite strong; but I got through all right and put up a good line of breastworks before morning, which I have occupied since." It is fair to give Paine's opinion of Butler at Fort Fisher: "General Butler is relieved for not assaulting Fort Fisher. He was right entirely. The fort was then unharmed, where yesterday were sixty or eighty guns which were dismounted. We have two thousand more men, besides two thousand sailors (perhaps he could have had those then), and not one man too many. For two hours last night we thought we had some thousand too few. The fort could not by any possibility have been taken before, and we certainly should have had a tremendous cutting up if we had tried." Paine remained on his entrenched line, maintaining the most unbroken quiet from January 16 to February. General Schofield was sent by Grant from Nashville, and one of the objective points was the occupation of Wilmington. General Hoke, confronting Paine's Division, gradually retreated with but little fighting, and by the end of February Paine was "in and out of" the place. Paine's Division remained near Wilmington, and while there he was commissioned Brevet Major-General of Volunteers. His division, now a part of General Terry's command, known as the 10th Corps, joined in the advance on Goldsboro, to meet General Sherman's victorious army. Paine wrote: "Sherman has strong prejudices, and his particular one is against colored troops. I wonder what he will do with mine. Sherman's men looked at my darkies as a countryman would look at a menagerie, and said they had never seen them before, although they had heard of them." After the close of the War, Paine was for some time in command of the military district of New Berne in North Carolina, and was mustered out January 15, 1866.

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After his return from the War he began to take an interest in the development and management of railroads. He was a director in the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, and in the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé in its early days, and in the Mexican Central. Soon after his marriage in 1867, he bought an estate in Weston, where he has since passed a large part of the year. For many years he spent the summer months at Nahant, and has been a close student of all that pertains to yacht-designing and yacht-sailing. His first racing yacht was the "Halcyon," which he altered so that she won prizes over the fastest yachts then offered. He was one of a syndicate which built the "Puritan," and he was also a member of the executive committee which had charge of her when she successfully defended the cup against the "Genesta." In the following year General Paine alone built the "Mayflower," and defended the cup against the "Galatea," and in 1887 he produced the "Volunteer" which defeated the "Thistle." Mr. Burgess, his designer, attributed to Mr. Paine the whole merit of construction in every detail, and called himself simply Mr. Paine's executive officer. After the third series of races Mayor O'Brien tendered a public reception to Paine and Burgess in Faneuil Hall, of which an account was published by the city, entitled "The Paine-Burgess Testimonial."

In 1897 Paine went, with U. S. Senator Wolcott and Mr. Stevenson, formerly Vice-President, on a special mission to ascertain the views of the governments of France, Great Britain, and Germany regarding international bimetallism.

Paine married, on the 26th of March, 1867, Julia Bryant, daughter of John Bryant, Jr., of Boston. She died September 4, 1901. Their children were: Sumner, born May 13, 1868, died April 18, 1904; John Bryant, born April 19, 1870 (H. U. 1891); Mary Anna Lee, born July 23, 1873, married to Frederick Winsor, June 18, 1894; Charles Jackson, Jr., born June 17, 1876 (H. U. 1897), married to Edith M. Johnson, January 5, 1902; Helen, born June 25, 1881, married to Thatcher R. Kimball (H. U. 1895); Georgiana, born December 23, 1888; Frank Cabot, born July 9, 1890.

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GEORGE STURGIS PAINE,

Son of FREDERICK WILLIAM and ANNE CUSHING (STURGIS) PAINE, was born at Worcester, Massachusetts, June 4, 1833.

He received his earlier education in his native town at the schools of Mrs. Sarah B. Wood and Mr. Austin Fitch, and was prepared for college at the Classical High School. He entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849.

After graduating in 1853 he visited Europe, travelled extensively over the Continent and in England, and resided for a long time in Paris, perfecting himself in the French language and attending lectures at the University. Returning to this country, he again visited Europe in 1858, travelled in different parts not visited before, and resided a long time in Italy, eight months being passed in Rome. There he went a great deal into Italian society, and had the honor of a private audience and long personal conversation with Pius Ninth, and made the acquaintance of Cardinal Antonelli, then prime minister, visiting him on invitation and receiving from his own hand his autograph and portrait. After making visits among friends and kinsfolk in England he returned to this country, and began preparations for entering the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal Church. He resided nine months at the General Theological Seminary in the city of New York, and was ordained Deacon in 1861, at Emmanuel Church, Boston. The greater portion of his studies were pursued privately. On January 22, 1862, he was ordained Priest at All Saints' Church, Worcester, by Bishop Eastburn.

Paine never became the settled rector of a parish, but officiated in sundry places for various lengths of time, ranging from one day to two years. At the end of 1888 he resigned the office of Secretary and Treasurer of the Central Convocation of the Diocese of Massachusetts, a position which he had held during the previous ten years. After his mother's death in 1892, the condition of whose health had detained him at Worcester for several years, he left that city for New York, in January, 1893, where he spent two years, and in 1895 he sailed for Europe for an indefinite absence, finally taking up

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a permanent residence in London, sometimes, however, passing weeks or months on the Continent.

Paine's contributions to literature have been of a fugitive character, confined mostly to newspapers, and upon some reigning topic of the day.

Paine died so very suddenly at London, on August 2, 1908, that an inquest was found necessary. He was never married.

JOHN CARVER PALFREY,

Son of JOHN GORHAM (H. U. 1815) and MARY ANN (HAMMOND) PALFREY, was born at Cambridge, Massachusetts, December 25, 1833, his father being at the time Professor of Biblical Literature in the Harvard Divinity School. A paternal great-grandfather was Colonel William Palfrey, Aid to Washington and Paymaster-General of the Continental Army. The family traces back to the Peter Palfrey who, in 1628, received Governor Endecott on his landing at Salem and, later, was one of a committee of six charged by their townsmen to secure the placing of the first College, which afterwards became Harvard, at a spot on the seashore between Salem and Marblehead.

Palfrey was fitted for college partly at the Boston Latin School, which he entered in the year 1844, and partly at the Hopkins Classical School, Cambridge. He was admitted at Harvard as Freshman in 1849. He maintained a high rank in the class, and the part assigned to him for Commencement was a dissertation, — "Protestantism in Spain." It was not delivered, for he left college in June, before Class Day, after passing a special examination for a degree. During the Senior year he had received the appointment of a cadetship at West Point, then in the gift of Lorenzo Sabine, Esq., member of Congress from the Middlesex District. He reported as Cadet June 18, 1853.

In the tribute paid to his memory by Mr. Charles Francis Adams, President of the Massachusetts Historical Society, he says of Palfrey's admission to the military academy that he went there exceptionally well prepared, especially in mathematics, and adds: "It is a somewhat humorous fact, and curi-

ously illustrative of what may be called the 'outs' of the examination test that, although the entrance requirements for West Point are of a most elementary character, it was for a time very questionable whether Palfrey would succeed in passing them. He had got too far beyond that state of things. Nevertheless he did scrape into the Academy and once there, with his admirable preparation and studious and regular temperament, he soon established himself at the head of his class and there remained first in rank until he left the Academy in 1857. According to his academical military record he served the first year as private, the second year as Corporal, the third year he was Quartermaster, and the fourth Ranking First Lieutenant."

On leaving he was appointed to the United States Corps of Engineers with the rank of Brevet Second Lieutenant, and assigned to duty as Assistant to the Board of Engineers in Boston for the defence of the Atlantic coast, of which Colonel Sylvanus Thayer was President. He was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Engineers, December 31, 1857. In 1859 he was ordered to Portland, Maine, as Assistant to Captain D. Kurtz, of the United States Engineers, whom he succeeded in about six months as Engineer in Charge of Construction and Repairs of Forts on Coasts of New Hampshire and Maine, the principal construction being that of Fort Gorges in Portland Harbor.

At the breaking out of the War he was ordered to proceed by sea to Fortress Monroe, then menaced, as Assistant to Colonel Gustavus Adolphus de Russey, and in May, 1861, was sent to Newport News to assist in fortifying that place, on its first occupation by General Butler. On the James River he contracted a malarial fever which incapacitated him from the service, and he was on sick-leave from July to October. In this interval, on August 3, he was commissioned First Lieutenant, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A., and, when sufficiently recovered, he returned to Fortress Monroe. On the 29th of November he was ordered to Washington to receive instructions for proceeding to Ship Island, Mississippi, to assume charge there in preparation for the expedition against New

Orleans. He arrived at Ship Island, February 21, 1862. The island had been evacuated by the Confederates in September, 1861, and was then in the occupation of the First Detachment of General Butler's New Orleans Expedition, under Brigadier-General John W. Phelps, to whom he acted as Aid until General Butler's arrival in March, when he was transferred to his staff. The works at Ship Island continued to be under his charge until the end of the war.

In May, 1862, after the fall of New Orleans, he was ordered to Forts Jackson and St. Philip below that city on the Mississippi, the scene of Farragut's famous exploit, to repair and put them in condition for defence. In the autumn he projected and located a fort at Donaldsonville, at the outlet of the Mississippi into Bayou Lafourche, which was of importance in the following summer by enabling a garrison of about 120 men to repel the attack of 1500 Confederates. Here he contracted a second severe fever of which he felt the effects for a long time.

On January 5, 1863, he took charge, in addition to his other duties, of "all Permanent Fortifications for Defence of New Orleans," and was stationed in that city, a charge which lasted till October 5, 1865. On March 3, 1863, he was commissioned Captain, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A., and in the same month ordered to take charge of all field works of the Department of the Gulf. On May 30 he was ordered by telegraph, after the first repulse at Port Hudson, to join the headquarters of the army under Banks, then besieging that city. He then served as Assistant Engineer until two days after the repulse of the second assault, when, on June 17, he was appointed Chief Engineer of the Army and held this position until the place surrendered on July 8, when he returned to New Orleans to his previous duties. He was in charge of all the field works of the Department of the Gulf from March, 1863, to June, 1864; Assistant Engineer of that Department from January 5, 1863, to May 7, 1864.

In April, 1864, after the battles of Pleasant Hill and Sabine Cross Roads, he was ordered to join General Banks's army,

then on the retreat from the unsuccessful Red River Expedition, as Chief Engineer. He went to Alexandria on that river to meet it, and there distinguished himself in one of the most memorable and spectacular achievements of the war — the construction of the famous dams in the Red River by which the shallow stream was confined within a narrow channel and thereby made sufficiently deep to float the squadron detained above Alexandria, and save it from an otherwise inevitable abandonment. Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph Bailey, of the 4th Wisconsin Regiment, serving on General Franklin's staff as Engineer, has received almost all the credit of proposing and carrying out the scheme. The writer in the Century Company's History, Lieutenant-Colonel Irwin, says: "Stupendous as the work looked, the engineer officers of the army reported it as practicable," and adds in a footnote: "Especially Captain John C. Palfrey, United States Engineer, who had made a careful and complete survey of the rapids." Captain Palfrey's great modesty makes us suspect that much more might have been said. He returned with Banks's army in May to New Orleans.

In August following, Palfrey volunteered to join the expedition under Farragut against Fort Gaines in Mobile Bay as Assistant Engineer and, after its surrender on the 7th of that month, he returned to New Orleans. In a week he was ordered to return to Mobile Bay, where he acted as Chief Engineer in the operations against Fort Morgan until it was surrendered on the 23d.

For distinguished services at Forts Gaines and Morgan he was, by commission, dated August 23, brevetted Major in the United States Army. In March, 1865, he was assigned to duty with the 13th Army Corps as Assistant Inspector General and Chief Engineer, with rank of Lieutenant-Colonel of Volunteers, the only appointment in the Volunteer forces which he received. He accompanied the expedition against the city of Mobile under Major-General Canby, served against Spanish Fort until its evacuation on April 9, was present at the successful assault on Blakely the next day, and took part in the occupation of Mobile April 12. He received three

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brevet commissions in the regular army, Lieutenant-Colonel, Colonel, and Brigadier-General, all of the date of March 26, 1865.

After this he served with the same corps in Texas during May and August, and was engaged in reconstructing the San Antonio and Mexican Gulf Railroad. He obtained leave of absence on October 5, which lasted until he resigned May 1, 1866.

On leaving the army Palfrey went to Lowell as Superintendent of the Merrimack Manufacturing Company. In 1874 he resigned that position and was chosen Treasurer of the Manchester Mills, moved to Boston, still living at Belmont in summer, and was married. He resigned his treasurership in October, 1891, leaving the company in a prosperous condition. Affairs of a more private and family nature now demanded his attention, but in October, 1900, he added to these cares the treasurership of the ancient Boston Pier, or Long Wharf Corporation.

He has been Vice-President of the Webster National Bank and Senior Vice-Commander of the Loyal Legion. He succeeded his brother Francis W., in 1890, as member of the Society of the Cincinnati. He was a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society from December 11, 1902, until his resignation on account of ill health, December 2, 1905. He was one of the founders of the Massachusetts Military Historical Society, and his only literary productions are the papers he contributed to its proceedings. To quote Mr. Adams again, "His papers related almost entirely to military episodes in which he himself had taken a part, and concerning which he was thoroughly informed. They were therefore of real historical value. His writing was characteristic of the man, straightforward, solid, to the point." The following are the titles of the papers, only one of which is yet in print:

"The Siege of Yorktown" (at which Palfrey was not present), communicated January 14, 1878.

"Copy of a Report of the Siege of Port Hudson," made by Palfrey to Major D. C. Houston.

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"General Sherman's Plans after the Fall of Atlanta," read April 12, 1886.

"Capture of Mobile."

"Assault of Port Hudson," February, 1891.

Palfrey was married at Belmont, on October 21, 1874, to Adelaide Eliza, daughter of Samuel R. Payson. Their children are: John Gorham, born October 2, 1875 (H. U. 1896); Francis W., born March 27, 1877 (H. U. 1898); Hannah G., born December 13, 1881.

Palfrey died after a painful illness, January 29, 1906, at Boston, leaving a widow and the three children just mentioned.

EDWARD PEARCE,

Son of EDWARD and HARRIET (BULLOCK) PEARCE, was born at Providence, Rhode Island, July 21, 1833.

He was sent to school at an early age, had various instructors, and was fitted for college under the care of Albert Harkness, then teacher in the senior department of the Providence High School. He entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849, and, while a diligent student generally, noted for the fluency of his recitations and taking a high rank, he was especially distinguished by his talent, not to say genius, for mathematics. Of him and the select few who took that difficult branch of learning as an elective his classmate Crocker wrote in after years: "Our mathematical division was small. There were, besides myself, Edward Pearce, our best mathematician, James M. Peirce, the professor's son, Eliot, Erving, Kendall, Hosmer, and Palfrey. The professor used to lecture us after covering the blackboard full of his figures and equations, so that it was very hard for us to follow him, especially when, as sometimes happened, he discovered he had made a mistake, and rushed back to his work and rubbed out and altered numerous chalk marks here and there. Indeed I doubt whether the rest of us could have managed to get on had it not been for Edward Pearce, who was always able to follow where the professor led, and who was ever ready and willing to help the rest of us out of the confusion and bewilderment into which we were continually falling." His part at Commencement was an

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English Oration, of which the great mathematician Charles Frederic Gauss was the subject.

After leaving college he spent two years in travel in Europe and, on his return, entered a banker's office in Boston for the purpose of learning finance and business methods. His taste for business, however, was not equal to his love for science, and he accepted the position of Tutor in Mathematics at Harvard, which he held from 1858 to 1861. He then went to Paris to study the highest order of mathematics, and remained in Europe about three years.

But circumstances did not permit him to lead a life devoted merely to science. The care of family property devolved upon him, and from 1865 to 1883 he was occupied in operating the Stillwater Woolen Mill, owned mainly by his family and of which he ultimately became sole owner. From the time of his father's death in 1881, his attention was given to the management of the property interests of his mother and of a maiden aunt, but, says his brother, Mr. Henry Pearce of Providence, "all business interests were with him secondary in importance to the study of mathematics, which he pursued indefatigably, although he seems to have felt that he had no message for the world and never published anything."

His attainments were recognized by the Faculty of Brown University and elsewhere. He was elected a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences on February 9, 1864. He corresponded with eminent mathematicians, Sylvester and others, but, with a knowledge, personal or through their works, of all the great men who have distinguished themselves in his favorite science, there was none, says his brother, whom he regarded with such reverence as his former teacher, Professor Benjamin Peirce.

He was at times much afflicted with gout, so that he could not move hand or foot. It was when recovering from an attack that he wrote the only note which the Class Secretary ever had the pleasure of receiving from him. He was at that time, January 2, 1889, evidently not in a happy frame of mind. He writes: "Referring to your favor of 22d inst. I would say that I have been and still am the Treasurer of the Still-

water Mill, and have no other business. The mill has been quiet for some time past, to stop its power of doing harm. As for myself I am played out just now, — am pulling through an attack of gout. I have no family, never had and do not expect to have. I should not attend any class dinner."

But a brighter future was awaiting him. Something happened to enliven his existence and turn his thoughts into a more cheerful current. A few years after the letter just quoted, we find him giving an "unusually fine party" at the New Hampshire summer hotel, the "Moosilauke," with progressive whist for the first part of the evening and a German for the remainder. The public rooms were decorated with flowers and greenery and the toilets made a festive scene. The German was led by Mr. Ross McPherson and Miss Sawyer of St. Paul, while Mr. Pearce contented himself with leading the Virginia Reel. "The success of the evening proved that he had paid the greatest attention to every detail that could secure the enjoyment of his guests." Now what is the explanation of all this expansion in the feelings of an elderly bachelor? The inference is irresistible when we learn that Miss Sawyer of St. Paul, who led the German, was to become Mrs. Edward Pearce. On December 11, 1894, being then in his sixty-second year, he married at St. Paul, Minnesota, Elizabeth, daughter of Edward and Frances Sawyer, of that place.

He died very suddenly of apoplexy at Providence on January 14, 1899, leaving a widow but no issue.

WILLIAM HENRY PECK,

Son of COLONEL SAMUEL HOPKINS and SARAH A. D. (HOLMES) PECK, was born at Augusta, Georgia, September 30, 1830. His father was of Connecticut origin and seventh in descent from Deacon Paul Peck, who came from England and settled at Hartford in 1635. He served in the Mexican War in the 6th Louisiana Regiment, and was a very active and prosperous business man in *ante-bellum* days. His mother was a daughter of Nathaniel Nesbit Holmes, of a Georgia family.

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When seven years old, Peck was taken to New Haven, Connecticut, under the care of a grandmother. Here he passed nearly six years, four at the boarding-school of Mears Stiles and Truman French, during which he gained a slight knowledge of the French and Latin languages, and made two visits to his home. While at New Haven, he was, as he says, "drowned" in Mill River, but fortunately resuscitated. From subsequent repeated escapes of the same kind in various waters, he came to the conclusion that he was not one of those born to be drowned.

In 1843 he was taken by land to East Florida, with a party of the first settlers on Indian River. During the two years of his residence here, off and on, he frequently visited Cuba. His life from March 9, 1845, to December 23, 1847, was passed at Georgetown, Kentucky, where he was a student at Georgetown College, and a Cadet of the Western Military Institution. In the waters of Elkhorn Creek he was a second time "drowned" to insensibility.

During the years 1848 and 1849 Peck was rapidly moved about from Georgetown to Butler County, Alabama, New Orleans, Washington, D. C., Cincinnati, Ohio — where he was attacked by the prevailing epidemic, the cholera — to Washington again, and finally to Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he arrived on August 30, 1849, and was admitted Freshman at Harvard. Finding himself insufficiently prepared, as might have been expected from his nomadic life, he followed the studies of his class at Hingham for a year, under the tuition of the Rev. Oliver Stearns, and joined the class as Sophomore in 1850.

After graduating in 1853, Peck's life was divided into two periods — first, of teaching, combined, for part of the time, with journalism; and, secondly, of authorship. In September, 1854, he was elected First Assistant in the New Orleans Public Schools.

On the 20th of October following, he was married at New Orleans to Mona Blake Kenny, granddaughter of Sir Thomas Blake, of Menbough Castle, County Galway, Ireland. His daughter Bertha Elizabeth, who was born August 9, 1855,

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being the first-born of the offspring of the class, was the recipient of the Class Cup, a substitute for the cradle.

In 1856 he was elected Principal of Public Schools. In December, 1856, he became Professor of Oratory, Elocution, and Belles-lettres in the University of Louisiana — a chair which he resigned in 1858. He then carried on large schools of his own, in 1860.

In that year he became the President of the Masonic Female College at Greenville, Georgia. While there he was editor and proprietor in Atlanta of an eight-paged paper, in the style of the "New York Ledger," called the "Georgia Weekly," which he continued to publish during the whole of the War, getting it out without fail once a week. It was changed to a folio when paper became scarce, and was presented sometimes on wall paper and sometimes on brown wrapping paper. It was perforce remarkably strong in its secession proclivities, else its owners, as he said, "would have walked, not in sackcloth and ashes, but in tar and feathers; for the country was insane in those days." Perhaps they liked journals printed on cartridge-paper.

In 1863 he resigned the Presidency of "Greenville" and accepted the Professorship of Natural Science and Modern Languages in Le Vert College, Talbotton, Georgia. In 1864 the citizens of the county (Talbot) asked Professor Peck to take charge of the Collinsworth Institute, which was suffering for the want of teachers, he being exempt from military service because of near-sightedness. He did so, resigned this charge when the War ended, and, in 1866, sold his paper and started on a career of authorship at New Orleans, writing popular fiction for the periodicals.

The profession thus begun was continued with the most substantial results in New York, where he bought a house in 1868. He is said to have received \$15,000 for three stories written for the "New York Weekly," and he entered into an arrangement with Brown of the "Ledger" which lasted for more than a score of years and from which he derived, it is said, an annual income of \$10,000.

Among the objects of interest at a later period, in his home

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at Atlanta, the one which he exhibited with most pride was a battered gold pen with which he earned in a single year \$13,000.

Peck's best-known work is "The Stone-cutter of Lisbon," a historical novel of the great earthquake in 1755. He wrote many other popular novels: "Luke Hammond, the Miser," "The Locksmith of Lyons," "Martin Marduke," "Siballa, the Sorceress," "The McDonalds, or the Ashes of a Southern Home," "The Confederate Flag on the Ocean," and a long list besides.

His writings have been praised as vivid and picturesque, full of variety of incident, marked by the intensity of plot and dramatic interest which characterize the works of Wilkie Collins.

In 1875 the state of his wife's health, and her desire to be again at the South, caused him to settle in Atlanta. There are many testimonies to the attractions of the home which he there established, and to the delightful hospitality which he with his wife and daughters dispensed for ten years.

As his wife's health required a change of climate, he left Atlanta for Charleston in 1885, and in February, 1886, purchased a hundred acres of orange-growing land at Courtney, Merritt's Island, Indian River, Florida, and took up his residence in the village of Cocoa, nearly opposite. Here he spent the remaining years of his life, cultivating his oranges and enjoying the outdoor sports and amusements which the neighborhood afforded.

In September, 1891, his wife died suddenly at Atlanta. Five months later, on February 4, 1892, his own death occurred at South Jacksonville, of heart failure, hastened by a severe cold, at the residence of his son-in-law, Harold E. Turner. Six children survived him:

Bertha Elizabeth, born August 9, 1855; married (1st) George Schaefer of Hampton, Georgia; (2d) Harold E. Turner, an English barrister.

Beatrice Marion, born October 22, 1856; married Dr. H. E. Dugas, of Atlanta.

Myrtis Virginia, born November 10, 1859.

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Mona Byruina, born April 7, 1861.

Daisy Albertine, born November 7, 1862.

Samuel Henry, born August 16, 1864.

JAMES MILLS PEIRCE,

Son of BENJAMIN PEIRCE (H. U. 1829) and SARAH HUNT (MILLS) PEIRCE, was born at Cambridge, Massachusetts, on May 1, 1834, his father being at that time University Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. His mother was a daughter of Elijah Hunt Mills of Northampton, a leading lawyer and, in 1797, a graduate of Williams College, which honored him with its LL.D. After a preliminary elevation to the Speakership of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, upon a vote well-nigh unanimous, Mr. Mills was elected to the State Senate in 1811, and to Congress in 1815, and then to the seat in the Federal Senate, afterwards vacated by his retirement in 1827, which made way for the first term of the Senatorship of Daniel Webster. Rear Admiral Davis, U. S. N., married another daughter. Senator Mills established at Northampton one of the very early schools, like that at Litchfield, Connecticut, for the training of students in the profession of the law. He died at Northampton in 1829.

James Mills's grandfather, Benjamin Peirce (H. U. 1801), was, from the year 1826 to the time of his death in 1831, the College Librarian, and was the author of a "History of Harvard University, from its Foundation to the Period of the American Revolution," published after his death under the editorship of his friend, John Pickering.

Except for Browne, Peirce was the youngest of the class, and he was a tutor in his twentieth year, and lived to be the oldest member of the Faculty. At the age of four James Mills was sent to the school of Miss Emily Jennison, who, he said, endeared herself to a whole generation of Cambridge boys and girls by her kindly nature, and there he spent several years profitably and delightfully. On June 2, 1842, he joined the Hopkins Classical School in Cambridge, of which Mr. E. B. Whitman was Principal, and there completed his preparation for Harvard College, entering as Freshman in 1849,

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where he studied diligently. In his Junior year he took the First Bowdoin Prize for an English dissertation, Annidown receiving the second. In his Senior year he took another. In his last summer vacation, July 28, 1852, he barely escaped with his life from the burning wreck of the North River steamboat "Henry Clay," which took fire while racing between Albany and New York just above the Highlands. The scene was appalling, and nearly one hundred persons perished, among them being a sister of Hawthorne. Peirce swam ashore, and his telegram reached his father twenty hours before the Boston papers announced the disaster.

His part at Commencement was an English oration — "The Relations of Mathematics to Modern Science." This was a timely recognition of a turn of mind already plain, for it could no longer be said of him, if ever, *stat nominis umbra*. Of his college days he wrote in the Class Book words which have a pathetic interest now that he is gone. He said, speaking of himself in the third person: "In spite of all that has been disagreeable in his college course, there is no part of his happy life in which he has experienced so much real enjoyment. He remembers with especial pleasure the Junior and Senior years, and looks forward with the most heartfelt regret to the final scattering of the class. It is past hope that the whole class will ever be brought together again, but he trusts he may not lose sight of one of its members as long as he lives." And for more than fifty years he has shown the same friendly interest, never failing of a class dinner or other fraternal function, and entertaining the class at tea at the Cambridge home on the afternoon of its fiftieth anniversary.

After leaving college he passed the academic year of 1853-54 in the Harvard Law School, but by the end of it seems to have abandoned any idea he may have had of adopting the law as a profession. He had begun to interest himself in other studies than the law, and obtained the Bowdoin Prize in 1854 for a Resident Graduate's Dissertation on the subject of "The Character and Philosophical Opinions of Malebranche," in which he dealt with abstruse problems of philosophy. This essay appeared later as an article in the

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"Monthly Religious Magazine" for June, 1856, edited by the Rev. Frederick D. Huntington.

At the beginning of his second year after graduation, 1854-55, he was appointed Tutor in Mathematics at Harvard, and held the position for four years, until July, 1858. In the mean time he entered the Harvard Divinity School in March, 1857, and at about the same time published his first book, "A Text Book of Analytical Geometry." He completed his course at the Divinity School, and received his degree on Commencement, 1859, when he delivered an essay on "Nature and the Supernatural." He was a Proctor from the summer of 1858 until that of 1861, with a temporary appointment as Tutor in the summer of 1860. Between July, 1859, and September, 1861, he preached in various pulpits, but, whether he found the outlook discouraging or began to doubt his own vocation, the clerical profession was given up, and the beginning of the academic year of 1861 found him settled down as Assistant Professor of Mathematics at Harvard, in what was to be his life-work. He followed preaching long enough to see that the service his father had done so much to recommend was more to his liking. But his efforts in the pulpit were by no means without success. When he officiated at King's Chapel, he won such high approval as that of Judge Charles Jackson, and he preached with acceptance at Salem and at Charleston, South Carolina.

He was promoted to be University Professor of Mathematics in 1869, and Perkins Professor of Astronomy and Mathematics in 1885, the latter of which offices he held until his death. From 1872 to 1890 he was Secretary of the Academic Council; from 1890 to 1895 Dean of the Graduate Schools; from 1895 to 1898 Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Sciences. Peirce was no slave to the austerity of exact science, but, like his father, retained a lively interest in matters of philosophy, literature, poetry, music, and the drama.

A friendly obituary notice of him said: "The death of Professor James Mills Peirce of Harvard University removes a figure from Boston-Cambridge haunts and society almost as familiar and beloved as any of the landmarks of either place.

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Though devoted to the abstruse sciences of Mathematics and Astronomy, he had a strong leaning for esthetics, and a joyous and scholarly appreciation in all the fine arts. With all his learning, and all his varied connoisseurship, and all his vogue and distinction in society, he was the most democratic and genial of men, friend to any one who was in the least degree interesting or was any way in need of his countenance and a friendly hand. It is rare that the second generation from so great a genius as Professor Benjamin Peirce bears up so well as did Professor James Peirce in the overshadowing fame of his father. But no one could say that the inherited mantle of professor was not worn by him with immense dignity as well as with the sweetness and simplicity of one to the manner born."

Professor William E. Byerly, in the notice of Peirce contained in the "Harvard Graduates Magazine" for June, 1906, after having described the active part which Peirce took in all the reforms made during his fifty years of service and his eighteen years as executive officer of the Graduate School, gives the following account of his teaching:

"In his own department he was no narrow specialist. His mathematical knowledge was broad as well as profound, and was lavished on his teaching instead of being spent in research. Its record is to be found, not in the memoirs of learned societies, but in the note-books of his students. His courses covered a very wide range, and every course was a masterpiece.

"As a lecturer he had few equals, speaking always without notes, but yet with a clearness, precision, and polish that would have been remarkable in a written address.

"He disliked to adopt a text book, or even to keep careful notes in a course, lest it should tend to become stereotyped, with the result that, no matter how often he taught the same subject, his treatment of it was never twice alike. There was the same freshness and spontaneity in his twentieth set of lectures as in his first."

Peirce died, March 21, 1906, of pneumonia, after a few days' illness. He was never married. His published works were:

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A Text Book of Analytical Geometry, on the Basis of Professor Peirce's Treatise. Cambridge, 1857.

Introduction to Analytic Geometry. Cambridge, 1869.

Three and Four Place Tables of Logarithmic and Trigonometric Functions. Boston, 1871.

The Elements of Logarithms, with an Explanation of the Three and Four Place Tables of Logarithmic and Trigonometric Functions. Boston, 1873.

References to Analytic Geometry — In Harvard College Library Bulletin, 1878-79. Vol. I.

Mathematical Tables, chiefly to Four Figures: First Series. Boston, 1879.

An Outline of the Elements of Plane Analytical Geometry for the Use of Students in Mathematics, C 1887-88. Cambridge, March, 1888.

Also the article, "Quaternions," in Johnson's New Universal Cyclopaedia. New York, 1877.

He was a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, a Member of the St. Botolph Club and of the Shelley Society of Boston, of the Players' Club, University Club, and Harvard Club of New York.

EDITORIAL NOTE. — In a sketch of Peirce's career as college officer, contributed to the Proceedings of the Colonial Society, his classmate and colleague Hill was able to do justice better than any one to some features of the story, and has not failed to render a cordial tribute, giving him credit for a full share in the reforms which signalized the Eliot régime. But it is unfortunate that the classmate who was ordained to write for print a general characterization of the Professor should have been equipped with so limited a knowledge of the man as to take for his guide the diary of another. I know him better. While Hill complains that there was a great gulf between the P's and the H's in the alphabetical seating of the class, it happens that the P's and the R's were not even divided by a Q.

The fact that classmates of such varied standing as Eliot, King and Rantoul filled, with Professors Goodwin, Byerly, Clifford, Fiske and Paine, the place of pallbearers at his funeral, ought to be enough to testify to the catholicity of Peirce's nature.

If the private diary which chronicles our college days makes but one allusion to Peirce, as Professor Hill tells us, the omission is due to no defect of his. No man was more genial in his advances nor stronger nor more constant in his attachments. If there were those in the class who could venture to overlook such qualities as his, we were better stocked with the cardinal virtues than I had supposed. Perhaps his living out of the college Yard helped along the notion that he was a recluse. My knowl-

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edge of Peirce, like Hill's, dates from 1849, but his house happens to be the only one in Cambridge in which, before the War, I ever passed a night. We had tastes in common, and in many of his tastes he was an enthusiast. He was given to society. He took a leading part in the parlor-dramas which were frequent in Mrs. Charles Russell Lowell's hospitable rooms across Quincy Street, and there he maintained such neighborly relations that, when a son died in the War, he was asked to contribute to Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson's "Harvard Memorial Biographies" the fine appreciation of Colonel Charles Russell Lowell which appears there. From elocutionary contests he never shrank, taking the Second Boylston Prize in his Senior year, and at the close of the Freshman year having such faith in a theory of the Art of Speech to which he had devoted thought, that his enthusiasm became infectious and we embarked together in the trial for a Boylston Declamation Prize. Neither of us was rewarded with any sort of notice, although I had won prizes at the Latin School, and although we felt sure of all the consideration due us, because Chief Justice Shaw, the embodiment of fair play, who knew us both for associates of his son, and who heard the best of speaking in his Court, had a voice in the award. But the humor of the situation came to my relief when, a little later, I stumbled upon Professor Benjamin Peirce and my father, with their heads together in the rear of Harvard Hall, condoling with one another and, no doubt, lamenting the decline of oratory in our great institutions of learning.

While we were students, the practice of going on the stage as supernumeraries was just coming into vogue. It was the day of the advent of the Italian Opera in Boston. I remember the Havana Troupe at the new Howard Athenæum — a structure which I had seen built where the Tabernacle of the Millerites had stood, and where, after the "Day of Wrath" had been indefinitely postponed, I had seen in turn the caucus and the circus. Peirce and I were frequenters of the theatre. Shaw was often a third, and sometimes Dwight another. We had heard plays and operas together in the old Federal Street Theatre. We had seen the Tremont Theatre removed, and the Museum built, and the elder Booth and Wilkes Booth playing there. We had attended the opening of the Music Hall and of the Boston Theatre, and I think it was at the last, on an operatic night, that Peirce, tramping about the stage as a soldier of the Roman Legion in all the pasteboard bravery of the scene, felt the strap which held his cuishes giving way, and his tinsel-trappings tumbling about his feet. But the Roman Eagles never drooped. Peirce was equal to the strain. With one hand he secured his armor and with the other he held aloft, as though empires were at stake, the proud S P Q R standard of the Conquerors of the World, and, while getting no aid from prompter or conductor, saved a trying situation and the honor of the class.

ELLIS PETERSON,

Son of REUBEN and DEBORAH (CLARK) PETERSON, was born at Duxbury, Massachusetts, September 2, 1830, and was fitted for college at the Partridge Academy in that town, then under James Ritchie. He kept school during the four winters

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of his college life — in the first at Marshfield, in the three following in the Union School at Duxbury.

In his first year after graduation, 1853-54, he was Preceptor of the Partridge Academy. The following year was spent as a student in the Harvard Divinity School. But he was obliged by ill-health to abandon his theological studies and, like his classmate Wilson, take to surveying, becoming a member of the party which located the centre of the Fitchburg Railroad. Beginning in the year 1856, the remainder of his life was that of school-master and educator. The following are the dates and places of his service: 1856-62, Castine, Maine; 1862-63, Holliston, Massachusetts; 1863-64, Castine, Maine; April, 1865, to March, 1867, High School, Bangor, Maine; March, 1867, to June, 1869, High School, Worcester, Massachusetts. In 1869-70 he travelled in Europe, and in the latter year received the appointment of Assistant Professor of Philosophy at Harvard and held that position for two years, after which he returned to Worcester, to take charge again of the High School.

He taught there until 1875. Then he opened a private school in the same city, where he remained for a year. For the succeeding twenty-six years, 1876-1902, he held the responsible office of Supervisor of the Public Schools of Boston. His duties were to examine candidates for certificates of qualification to teach; to observe teachers appointed on probation, and to report whether or not such teachers should be confirmed; to inspect and examine schools and the teaching in them, and to prepare questions for admission, for promotion and for diploma examinations in the several grades of schools, Primary, High, Latin, and Normal.

His work as Supervisor received high commendations from persons every way qualified to judge of it. At a memorial service, held May 1, 1904, in the Unitarian Church at Jamaica Plain, Mr. Edwin P. Seaver, Superintendent of Public Schools, said: "Ellis Peterson was a member of the Board of Supervisors of the Public Schools of Boston from the organization of this board to his retirement in 1902. It may be said that by Mr. Peterson more than by any other one per-

son have been determined the spirit and methods of school supervision in Boston. From first to last he held steadfastly to the original idea that there should be an independent, competent, discriminating, and just tribunal for the judgment of all teachers and their work, the records of which judgment should be the basis for the appointment, promotion, continuance, or removal of all teachers. Every enlargement and improvement of public instruction that has taken place since 1876 owes much to the wise and progressive counsels of Mr. Peterson. The introduction of manual training, cooking, physical training, and the kindergarten was advocated and aided by him. The betterment of instruction in music and drawing had his support. The enlargement of the High School courses of study, and the elevation of the standard of teaching in the High School, engaged his most earnest thought and effort for many years. In the development of evening schools, the organizing mind of Mr. Peterson has been constantly influential from the beginning. There is a service the chief virtue of which arises from the personal character of him who renders it. Such service was Mr. Peterson's."

Dr. John Tetlow, Principal of the Girl's Latin School, characterized Mr. Peterson as a man of inflexible integrity and unflinching moral courage. He never paid an insincere compliment and he never shrank from the duty, when it was a duty, of telling an unwelcome truth.

President Eliot spoke of Peterson's life as one of the most satisfactory and happiest he had ever known. "It was natural, simple, and dutiful, and concerned with high things. His joys were the natural joys. He loved fields, forests, and hills, and literature. His tastes were simple and refined. He had enough but not too much, and was never so overloaded with things possessed that he missed delights that come to us only through or by persons.

"Yet nobody was ever more independent in spirit or sturdier in official duty than Ellis Peterson. The erectness of his carriage represented the attitude of his soul. In debate or controversy the patience, resoluteness, and probity of his spirit shone from his eyes. Nobody could suspect

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him of hiding or qualifying his convictions through fear of consequences.

"His duties as Supervisor were always arduous as regards the amount and urgency of the work, but they were much more than arduous, for they called incessantly for vigilance, candor, gentleness, and justice.

"Finally, Ellis Peterson won the best of human joys, family felicity, a true marriage, and worthy grown-up children. After a year of exemption from official cares, Peterson was appointed Supervisor of State Normal Schools, an office which he held for one year."

Peterson died, April 9, 1904, after a short illness. He was married to Abby Almira Wheeler, daughter of Daniel Read and Susan (Halladay) Wheeler of Rutland, Massachusetts, July 28, 1874, who survived her husband. Their children were: Ellis, born September 24, 1875; Sidney, born January 9, 1878 (H. U. 1899); Caro, born July 2, 1880, died October 14, 1880; Abbot, born March 16, 1884 (H. U. 1904).

CHARLES COOLIDGE POMEROY,

Oldest son of SAMUEL WYLLYS and KATHARIN BAYER (COOLIDGE) POMEROY, was born at Philadelphia, March 7, 1833. His early youth was spent in Cincinnati and he prepared there for college.

He entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849 and, after graduation, studied law in Cincinnati for a time, but later assisted his father in the management of coal properties at Pomeroy, Ohio. At the outset of the Civil War, on May 14, 1861, he received the commission of Captain in the 11th Regiment of Infantry of the regular United States Army, and was for a time in command of Fort Independence in Boston Harbor, and from there was transferred to Portsmouth Grove, Rhode Island, and subsequently to Indianapolis, Indiana, on recruiting and mustering service, and to Springfield and Chicago, Illinois, as mustering and disbursing officer. He was brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel, U. S. A., November 13, 1865, and resigned October 5, 1867. He married, just after the War, Edith, daughter of Robert W. and Margaret Groesbeck

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Burnet, of Cincinnati, and granddaughter of Judge Jacob Burnet.

Pomeroy for many years divided his time between Europe and his home in Cincinnati, but in 1880 became a member of the banking firm of Post & Pomeroy, afterwards Post, Martin & Co., New York, and made that city his residence, until his death, on February 22, 1898, which resulted from a stroke of apoplexy within an hour after the attack. He was a member of the Metropolitan, Union Riding, and Harvard Clubs and of the Down Town Association. His widow, who died May 18, 1911, and two daughters — Margaret Burnet, born at Cincinnati in 1870, married at Newport, Rhode Island, July 22, 1905, to Philip Allen Clark, and Mary Burnet, born at New York in 1882, and married to Edward Van Austen of England — survived him.

ROBERT SAMUEL RANTOUL

I was born at Beverly, Massachusetts, in a house so near the sea that the southwesterly winds would now and then encrust the windows facing towards the water with a frosting of salt, and never, until I was forty-four years of age, when I found myself at Baden-Baden for a season, had I passed a summer out of the hearing and sight and smell of Massachusetts Bay.

But my home was at once changed to Gloucester, where I passed seven years, going to school first, on high ground, about where the City Hall now stands, to a tall, elderly, bright-minded woman, who was endowed with the frame of a grenadier, and with a distinctness of conception and a clearness of statement which made Judith Millett's teaching highly valued in all the countryside. When the Eastern Railroad was completed between Boston and Beverly, my father took up his residence at the Beverly homestead and visited Boston daily by rail, establishing his business in and about Court Square. This was in 1839. I then pursued my schooling, first with Mrs. Mary Thorndike Weld, and next at the Beverly Academy, a corporate school under the excellent instruction of Thomas Barnard West, of Salem. In 1845 I entered the Boston Latin School for a four years' course, and then lived in

a long, brick dwelling off North Russell Street, having its end towards the street, and its front door against an open yard — a house disguised with rough-cast and cheerfully festooned with grape-vines. In the next house lived Frederic D. Williams (H. U. 1850) since known as an artist in Paris and at home, and just around the corner lived Winsor, struggling with his history of Duxbury, which was well advanced, his chamber littered with books and papers, and his half-bred Arab horse, from his father's Vermont farm, ready to take us for a drive as often as he had finished a chapter.

Across Cambridge Street, on the side of the hill, was grouped the whole colored population of Boston. And this gave a decided tinge to the industries of the section. At night, just before bedtime, a stalwart negro would make his rounds, harnessed with a yoke over his shoulders from which were hung two good-sized tin pails provided below with spirit-lamps, and these contained a supply of savory stewed oysters, which householders drew on with their bowls and cans when summoned forth, just before retiring, by the cheery cry, "Hot Oy!"

And then there was the itinerant boot-black, fixed in Dr. Holmes's verse like a fly in amber, with his long pole resting on either shoulder, from which depended footgear in pairs, the begrimed on one side and the radiant on the other, taking, almost with the regularity of a shuttle, your soiled shoes to-day and returning them clean to-morrow, but requiring, as the canny doctor discovered, a double stock of footwear to complete the circuit:

"Two pairs of boots one pair of feet demands
If polished daily by the owner's hands;
When the dark menial's visits save you this,
Have twice the number, for he'll sometimes miss!"

School-keeping was a feature of my college life which I enjoyed in common with others, and which I found interesting in itself. Nothing tends to fix in the mind a branch of knowledge more firmly than teaching it to another. Summer hotel-service seems now to have supplanted winter school

teaching. The district-schools were kept open for three months, between Thanksgiving and the annual Town Meetings in March, and college terms were apportioned with some reference to school-keeping. There was a long winter vacation extending from the middle of January to March, and the six weeks of term-time between Thanksgiving and mid-January might be availed of for school-keeping and the omitted studies made up. This was sometimes done, but generally the students who made a prime consideration of college rank did not go away to teach. Few of the first scholars did so, though many men who took parts did so, and must have made up their cuts. It was an open issue with school-committee men between the merits as school-masters of college-bred men and normal school men, — whether they should prefer a teacher with more technical knowledge or with more general information.

The whole system in our day was very crude. Agencies for bringing together the school-committee man and the would-be teacher scarcely existed. In the Freshman winter some dozen of us agreed to find schools within easy reach of one another, and to this end deputed Gage to reconnoitre Cape Cod, but he came back with so discouraging a report, finding the sand too deep, that nothing further was done. The next autumn Ward and I, in behalf of others, made a survey of Chelmsford, Billerica and the region about Lowell. Ward lived at West Newton, and had a pair of tiny Corsican ponies, whose endurance was phenomenal, and we used to start out early Saturdays and scour the country until nightfall. But either we opened our campaign too late in the season, or our equipage was forbidding — for some reason or other we failed to secure schools. The next year I was helped, perhaps, by having a friend at court. Horace Mann, then the successor in Congress of John Quincy Adams, had superintended the erection of a high school — a new thing in Walpole — embodying ideas of his own, and was not averse to trying the experiment of opening it with a teacher whose father had been a colleague of his on Governor Everett's original Board of Education. The traditional plan of supporting the teacher by "boarding

around" was just outgrown at that time, and I was spared that test of endurance and was lodged in a snug little cottage not far away. The school was made up of incongruous elements. There was a good contingent of children from families of culture—the doctors, the clergymen, the business men and farmers—and these were ready and anxious to learn. But there was a rough, militant element from a factory village hard by, which had other ambitions. This was no new thing. When Mr. Everett tried teaching, he wrote home to his aunt that he had for pupils "great men with beards." By keeping an evening school on my own account, several nights in the week, for those who were willing to learn, I was able to advance the more hopeful element so far that the average proficiency of the school made a fair showing when the term closed, but at the cost of a severe strain on the teacher.

The common-school system was barely established in popular favor then. The State was employing agents to commend it in public addresses. Charles W. Upham and Nathaniel P. Banks were among them. One adverse influence it encountered was that of a class of tax-payers who claimed that, as they would never use public schools, but had to pay for the schooling of their children at private hands, they ought not to be taxed to support a school system for others. The only conclusive answer to this plea was, to make the public schools so good that the tax-payer who sent his children to any other school would be consciously giving them an inferior schooling. This the advocates of the school system set themselves to effect. The Boston Latin School of that day, judged by the class of families that supplied its pupils, or judged by the percentage of its pupils who showed well in Harvard examinations, was the best school of the kind in Boston. Great strides were making in the average educational equipment of the State, but the system was not then the automatic machine it has since become.

In the Senior year I kept a district-school in the heart of the Old Colony—at Pembroke, which was the west parish of Duxbury, early erected into a township. I found myself not only in the midst of Mayflower descendants and Pilgrim

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homesteads — the Mayflower names were the common heritage of everybody — but near enough to the State Normal School at Bridgewater to be conscious of its atmosphere. And also I had classmates teaching close at hand, and could exchange calls with Guild and Weld and Peterson and Dwelley and with students from other colleges.

After graduation, I lived at home in Beverly for a year, and had a desk in the law-office of Charles Greely Loring, in Boston, going up and down daily in the cars. This was the exciting winter of 1853-54, and of the historic Anthony Burns rendition, which I witnessed, in company with Wilder Dwight and others, from the office-window of Franklin Dexter opposite the Old Stone Court House. Several of us had been invited by Richard H. Dana, counsel for the fugitive, to take notes for him at the hearing before Judge Edward Greely Loring, and I did so with the rest. I had also been present at the hearing before George Ticknor Curtis on the rendition, in 1851, of Thomas Simms, for whom my father and Mr. Charles G. Loring had been of counsel. My father died in my Junior vacation.

At Beverly, during the summers of 1853 and 1854, I had charge of half a dozen youngsters in the Loring and Jackson families, who were fitting for Harvard with Mr. Sullivan under Park Street Church, and who were anxious to extend their summer vacation in the country without getting behind in their preparatory work. One of them was Cabot Russell, who perished with Colonel Shaw and the 54th Regiment, in which he was a captain, in the historic assault on Fort Wagner; and one was Charles Loring Jackson, afterwards a Professor at Harvard. In September, 1854, I entered the Dane Law School, rooming at Divinity Hall, and continued that arrangement until January, 1856, when I was admitted to the Bar at Salem, for a while being allowed a desk in the office of the law-partners, Messrs. S. H. Phillips (H. U. 1842) and J. A. Gillis (H. U. 1849), and residing at Beverly. At the autumn election of 1857 I was chosen a Representative to the General Court from the district of Beverly, Wenham, and Hamilton.

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On May 13, 1858, I was married and took up my residence in Salem. My wife was the youngest child of David Augustus and Harriet Charlotte (Price) Neal, of Salem. She was five years my junior, and was pledged to me before she was seventeen and while still attending Mrs. Lowell's School. In the weightiest transaction of my life I have been the most fortunate. But on May 20, 1899, she died, leaving me, after a union of forty-one years, with a grown-up family of six sons and three daughters — three of the sons married, four of them graduates of Harvard. We had, in 1867, built a summer cottage at Beverly Farms. Salem and Beverly may be regarded as the habitat of our stock. They adjoin each other. The Neals, tracing back to the earliest settlement, have had no home but Salem. My mother was a lineal descendant of John Woodbury, of Salem — the "father Woodbury," and "first Constable," and "first Minister to England," of the little colony which removed with Roger Conant from Cape Ann to Naumkeag in 1626. My father's family and name trace back in this country only to 1769, when a Scottish lad of sixteen was seized by a press-gang, probably in Glasgow, and forced on board one of the British frigates sailing for Boston in that year to enforce the tea-tax. From this he escaped, and afterwards lived at Beverly and Salem, finally perishing, with all under his command, in William Gray's ship "Iris," which he had formerly commanded as a "Letter of Marque," in a storm off the coast of Virginia, in 1783, when only thirty years of age. In 1912 I was able to trace out his birthplace among the hills overlooking Loch Leven in Kinross, Fifeshire.

I was appointed by President Lincoln, in January, 1865, Collector of the Customs for the Port of Salem and Beverly, and, after completing my four years' term, was at the unanimous request of the Merchants of the Port, expressed in a petition, retained in that office until June, 1869, owing my supersedure at that date to Benjamin F. Butler, then the Representative of this District in Congress — a Republican, who was advocating fiat money and other financial heresies, and whose reelection I had publicly declined to support. I state this cause of my

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removal without qualification, because General Butler's letters stated that the occasion of my removal was my failure to support him. Foreign commerce had not then quite deserted Salem. The Collector's bond was in the penal sum of \$40,000, and the sum of \$112,000 had been collected in duties in one of my official years. Such a sum had not been collected for years before, and has never been collected since. Such a sum might have been collected on one cargo in the palmy days. Salem commerce is as much a matter of the past as Witchcraft or King Philip's War. It leaves a brilliant record.

In the autumn of 1869 I took an office in Pemberton Square, Boston, having as a room-mate John Noble, '50, later Clerk of Courts, and here I remained until the spring of 1875, during a considerable part of that time acting as an unattached editorial writer for the "Evening Transcript," of which journal the editorship, becoming vacant by death at that date, was offered to me. In August, 1875, I went with my family to Germany, and lived at Stuttgart, and at Baden-Baden near by, for two years, and then in Paris and French Switzerland for two years, returning through England to Salem in October, 1879. On the Fourth of July, 1876, I had delivered the Centennial address before the American Colony of Würtemberg, and in 1878 I spoke for the United States at the dinner given to General Grant at Paris on his tour around the world, the American Minister being unable to do this because occupying the Chair. In 1880 I was an Alderman of Salem, and delivered the address before the Essex Institute and the City Authorities, on the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the landing at Salem of Governor John Winthrop, a copy of which address was deposited by Governor Ames in the cornerstone of the last extension of the State House. In the election at the end of this year I was a defeated candidate for the mayoralty of Salem. I was Chairman of the City Republican Committee through the campaigns which resulted in electing Garfield in 1880 and Cleveland in 1884, and during the intervening years, supporting Blaine in the last-named campaign, much against my judgment and inclination, but under strong personal urgency from Judge Ebenezer Rockwood Hoar and

from John Greenleaf Whittier. In one of the intervening years I was a defeated Republican candidate for the State Legislature. Another year was that of the election of George Dexter Robinson (H. U. 1856) over Governor Butler, who had then become a Democrat, and in this campaign I was a member of the Republican State Central Committee, and took an active part by furnishing editorial matter for local newspapers and in other ways. In 1883 and in 1884 I was chosen to represent a Salem district in the State Legislature, and did what I could to prevent dispensing with the poll-tax as a prerequisite for suffrage — failing in this effort — and to resist the adoption of the biennial system, so called, which I was largely instrumental in defeating.

At the close of the Legislative session of 1885 I again went to Europe with a portion of my family, returning to Salem in October, 1886, having visited Paris, Brittany, Belgium, and parts of England. My family of young children generally made it impossible for me to move about with much freedom in these foreign countries, especially upon my first visit of 1875-79, but rather constrained me to select places of residence where I was content to remain for a considerable number of months at a time, that I might keep my children at school, or have them taught, and thus I got an inside view of the home-life of several sections of Europe much more intimate than that acquired generally by American tourists. Travelling abroad is one thing — and a most desirable thing it is — but living abroad is quite another thing, and equally desirable in a very different way. My experience, especially in my first ventures, has partaken almost wholly of the latter character. To settle down in a home of one's own in a strange land, having children in the schools and credit in the shops, take in the daily papers, and be an *abonné* at the opera and playhouse — this gives one a feeling of identification with the native stock from which the English traveller, whose ideal is to carry England about with him wherever he goes, is forever estranged. To me it is the lesson of value that travel has to teach — to learn how people as human as ourselves can live and act in ways the opposite of what we hold correct, and

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not suppose for a moment that they are not quite as right and happy as ourselves.

Gradually, after 1884, I drifted away from the Republican party of which I had been, in 1855, one of the organizers, and in which I had since acted with a good share of enthusiasm. It pleases me better to think that the Republican party had drifted away from me. It seemed to me to be abusing the confidence of the people. In 1888 I declared myself for President Cleveland, when he was a candidate for reëlection and was defeated by Harrison. I have always regarded protection, as a means of keeping foreign products out of our markets, to be an abuse, except in the case of new industries struggling for a foothold. I also regard with jealousy the tendency of the Central Government to absorb local authority.

Since my return from abroad to Salem in 1886, I have busied myself much at the Essex Institute, of which organization I had the general charge after leaving the City Hall in January, 1894, and of which I became President in 1896, resigning official connection with it in 1904. For four years, from 1890 to 1894, I was Mayor of Salem — a distinctly Republican city — but party lines were not then always drawn in our city elections. I received an increasing majority on each succeeding vote, and was again a candidate for a fifth term in 1893, then receiving less than one third of the total vote cast. In 1895 I was a defeated candidate on the Democratic ticket for the State Senate. In 1896 I was a candidate of the Gold Democrats (so called) for Presidential Elector for Massachusetts. At this time, after several urgent requests, I consented to be a candidate for Overseer of Harvard University, and was put upon the ballot and mercilessly slaughtered at the polls. In 1900 I was chosen an honorary member of the Phi Beta Kappa, and accepted the election, and have been chosen a member of the American Antiquarian Society and of the New England Historic-Genealogical Society, which elections I have declined. In 1901 I was a Democratic candidate for Executive Councillor in a Republican district, comprising Southern Essex County, and though defeated carried the city of Salem so handsomely that, a month later, I was

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for the seventh time made a non-partisan candidate for Mayor of Salem, when I was defeated by 800 votes in a total of 6,500. On my seventieth birthday, June 2, 1902, the Class of '53, to the number of eighteen, breakfasted with me, by invitation, at Beverly Farms. Twenty-nine members were then living.

On resigning the presidency of the Institute in July, 1904, I went with my daughters to Holland, and thence through France, Italy, Sicily, and Greece, as far East as Constantinople, returning through Hungary, Vienna, Paris, and England. In 1907 we again visited Europe, landing at the Azores and at Gibraltar, and seeing Southern Spain, Tangier, the Italian Riviera, Northern France, and Paris, with the Midland Counties of England as far North as Wales. We found Tours and Rouen rare centres for automobiling, and the smooth, straight, level thoroughfares of France ideal for the purpose. In 1908, while abroad, I was chosen a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society and accepted the election. In 1909, at the invitation of the Essex Institute, I delivered the address on the Centennial of the birth of Lincoln, as I had, in 1896, the address on the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of the Essex Historical Society.

R. S. R.

FRANCIS GARDINER RICHARDS,

SON of FRANCIS and ANNE (GARDINER) RICHARDS, was born at Gardiner, Maine, June 10, 1833. His early instructors were Messrs. Whitman and Winnett, the former afterwards Principal of the Hopkins Classical School at Cambridge; the Rev. Samuel Doria of West Wickham, Kent, England; Frederick Eustis of Milton, Massachusetts; and Roswell Park of Pomfret, Connecticut.

In the spring of 1849 he resolved to enter Harvard College, and for that purpose reviewed the necessary studies under the care of the Rev. Frederick Gardiner, of Bath, Maine, and was admitted Freshman in July. In the Junior year Richards obtained the Bowdoin prize for Latin versification, the translation of a passage from "Cowper's

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Task" in hexameters. In this his English training stood him in good stead. The Wickham pupils had been taught to speak Latin at breakfast.

On leaving college Richards studied law in the office of Messrs. Sohier & Welch in Boston, and was admitted to the Bar on May 4, 1857. In that year he sailed for India as supercargo's clerk in the ship "Syren," of which his uncle by marriage, Richard Sullivan, was part owner with Higginson & Silsbee. Although it was the year of the mutiny, he spent some time in that country, and returned in the ship "Medford" in 1858. He then engaged, at Gardiner, in the business of paper-manufacturing, which was hereditary in his family, first as a member of the firm of Richards & Hoskins, and afterwards as a member of the firm of Richards & Co.

He died at Boston February 10, 1884.

He was married in London, February 18, 1879, to Anne, daughter of Samuel Ashburner, formerly of Cambridge, Massachusetts, afterwards of London, and had issue: Francis, born February 22, 1880, graduated at New College, Oxford, in 1902; Anne Hallowell, born August 16, 1881.

WILLIAM HENRY ROWE,

Son of SAMUEL and LYDIA ANN (FLETCHER) ROWE, was born in Boston, October 6, 1830. When five years of age he was accidentally hit on the left knee by a stone, which lamed him for life.

He was fitted for college at the Boston Latin School, where a Franklin medal was awarded him for his superior scholarship. While in college he taught school during the winter vacations; in his Freshman year, in Middleton — when the sleighing was good Browne and Rantoul drove out from Salem to see him; in his Sophomore year, in Deerfield, New Hampshire; in his Junior year, in Braintree; in his Senior year, in Taunton. He was a diligent student. His part at Commencement was a disquisition — "Prince Metternich."¹

¹ EDITORIAL NOTE. — Rowe was handicapped with his troublesome knee, which cramped his action and made him, to those who met him for the first

Immediately after leaving college, he entered as a student the office of Fisher Allen Kingsbury, in Weymouth, under whose tuition he pursued the study of the law for two years. While in this place, he was instrumental in establishing a debating society, of which he was the leading spirit and which was highly successful. Meeting accidentally, in Boston, some gentlemen from the West, he was induced, by the flattering prospects held out for young lawyers in that part of the country, to go to Davenport, Iowa, where he entered the office of Hon. John P. Cook, at that time a Representative in Congress from Iowa. Here he finished his legal studies; and in March, 1856, he was admitted to the Bar in Davenport. He immediately began practice, still continuing in the office of Mr. Cook. His success was very great, and he was soon in full practice, with a brilliant prospect before him. He was a man

time, an object of sympathy. His frame was slight and his appearance delicate, but his physical vigor was exceptional. No fellow on the Delta was more reliable in a football match. For four years Rowe and I had lived near one another, roused and lulled to rest by the bells of Dr. Lowell's West Boston Church, and had tramped twice a day over the Belknap Street Hill from Cambridge Street to the Common, to reach the Latin School in Bedford Street. And nobody knew better than I of what fibre he was made. But the test came when a brother of our classmate Ward, from Newton, taking tea with friends who lived in Cambridge, at the corner of Oxford Street, hitched his wagon to the horse-post to await, later on, his return to Newton. The horse got restive and broke away, and, wrenching the shafts from the axle, took them with him and started for home, leaving the body of the disabled vehicle standing before the door. The incident had not come to the knowledge of the household before Ward and a few of us, who had secreted the wreck in a near-by stable, as soon as it was dark enough, set out with it for West Newton, manned with drag-ropes and thoroughly provisioned. Nobody joined in the prank with more zest than Rowe. The disappearance of the outfit did not wait long to be announced, nor the police to be summoned. The brother from West Newton remained in Cambridge, enlisted in the search. Meanwhile the horse had reached the Ward homestead, had made the misadventure known, and had comfortably installed himself in his own quarters. When we arrived later, in the small hours, we planted the crippled wagon squarely across the front door, so that passage in or out was only to be had by removing it, stripped the pantry of its comestibles, and got off without detection. We were back in Cambridge in good time for morning prayers. The servants of the household, on awaking, saw that the wreck belonged there, but just how it got there, or how the pantry had been rifled, or who got the pies and baked meats, they had yet to learn.

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of great energy, and a too constant attention to business probably affected his health.

Early in the year 1858 he became deeply interested in religion, which induced him to resolve upon a different course of life. In a letter to a friend in Boston, dated March 9, 1858, he writes: "I shall probably give up the profession of law, and study for the ministry; and I earnestly pray to God that he will accept and prepare me for the holy work. With God's permission, I expect to enter the Seminary at Andover at the commencement of the next term, viz., September next; and shall probably therefore return to the East in the course of a few months: when, I don't exactly know."

But upon this new profession he was not permitted to enter. In March the incipient symptoms of consumption began to be developed, and rapidly increased; and it soon became manifest that death was not far distant. His illness was not known to his friends here until some time afterwards; but, when the sad news reached them, they took measures for his return to his native city. He arrived in Boston the 1st of July, in a state of extreme debility, and after three weeks' great bodily suffering, but in a very happy frame of mind, he expired on the 22d of that month. He was greatly beloved by his associates and by relatives who had made sacrifices to secure his education, and who from his blameless life and brilliant promise had anticipated for him a career of usefulness and success. He was never married. The Davenport papers regretted his loss in feeling terms, speaking of him as a "kind and courteous gentleman, a polished scholar, and a sincere Christian."

FRANCIS HENRY RUSSELL,

Son of NATHANIEL and CATHERINE ELIZABETH (ELLIOTT) RUSSELL, was born at Plymouth, Massachusetts, August 3, 1832.

He was prepared for college in the schools of Plymouth and under the tuition of the Rev. Augustus R. Pope, Unitarian minister at Kingston, Massachusetts, and entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. His part at Commencement

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was a dissertation — "The Latin Language in the Middle Ages."

After graduation he entered upon the business of iron manufacturing at Plymouth, a business in which his father and grandfather had been engaged under the firm name of Nathaniel Russell & Co., and so continued until, as their successor, a corporation was organized under the laws of Massachusetts with the name "Robinson Iron Co.," of which he was made Treasurer. Iron manufacturing having become unprofitable in Massachusetts, he gave up his position, and in 1882 removed to Brookline, Massachusetts, and became connected with the Bates Manufacturing Company, cotton manufacturers, having their business office in Boston, and this position he has continued to hold.

Russell was married at Lawrence, Massachusetts, to Emily, daughter of Abiel and Abigail (Archer) Stevens, of Lawrence. Their only child is Mary Howland, born September 1, 1860.

GEORGE HENRY SARGENT,

SON of JOSEPH DENNY and MINDWELL (JONES) SARGENT, was born at Leicester, Massachusetts, on October 29, 1828, being a descendant of William Sargent, "lay preacher," who came from Northampton in England in 1638 to Charlestown, and was made successively Freeman of the Massachusetts and of the Plymouth Colonies.

Sargent was educated in the town school of Leicester and at Leicester Academy, and entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849, remaining there until November, 1851, in his first term Junior. In the winter of 1850-51 he taught the town school of Leicester with a success that challenged an encomium from the Chairman of the School Committee in his report to the following town meeting. In April, 1852, he entered the Harvard Law School and remained until the end of the term, rooming in Massachusetts with his old chum, Howe, and keeping in touch with his college classmates. But the attractions of business proved stronger than those of the law and, in January, 1853, he formed a partnership with his brothers Jo-

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seph B. and Edward Sargent in their hardware business in New York, which proved to be the introduction to a highly prosperous career. From this business there grew the manufactory of hardware at New Haven, Connecticut, where the corporation, "Sargent & Co.," said to be the largest of the kind in the world, with a capital of \$4,000,000, and an immense plant, was established. This was incorporated in 1864, and of this George H. Sargent has been President for many years. Of the New York firm, the brothers Joseph B. and Edward died in 1907 and 1883 respectively, and were succeeded by new partners, the firm carrying on a mercantile business distinct from that of the manufactory, as well as a large export trade.

But Sargent's activities have not been confined to the hardware trade. In politics he has always been an ardent Republican, voting for Fremont in 1856, and for every Republican candidate for President since. In 1901 he was much talked of as a candidate for the mayoralty of New York, and the "Tribune" newspaper started a canvass of the sentiment of its readers, otherwise called a "straw vote," to test the popularity of the various men whose names were prominently before the public in connection with that office. Sargent's name stood at the head of a list of fifteen such men, he receiving 5,880 votes. He does not seem to have encouraged the movement, though naturally gratified by the demonstration in his favor. To all suggestions and appeals he made a positive declaration that he was not a candidate for the office, and would not accept a nomination were it tendered to him. "I appreciate your kindness," he said to one caller, "but office holding has never been in my line, and I have no desire to begin it now."

Sargent was a member of the Chamber of Commerce of New York for many years, and in the year 1901 was one of the delegates appointed to become the guests of the London Chamber of Commerce. He was prevented by the illness of his wife from availing himself of the opportunity and enjoying the elaborate entertainment planned by the London Chamber. Applying the maxim *Noscitur a Sociis*, his rank in the

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business world is indicated by the names of his fellow delegates, J. P. Morgan, M. K. Jesup, Andrew Carnegie, among them. He was for many years a Trustee of Leicester Academy, and President in 1907. He has been a Director in the Mercantile National Bank of New York since 1881, and of the Fidelity Trust Company since its organization.

Of clubs, he has been member and for two years President of the Hardware, member and officer of The Union League and Republican, member of the University and the Harvard, and prominent as an official in promoting the growth and success of the last. Although his degree of A.B. was given out of course in 1895, at the pressing request of his classmates, the Class of 1853 has had no member more attached to his college friends and the memories of college days, or more constant in attendance at its meetings.

Firm in the religious faith of his parents, the parishioners of the Rev. Samuel May of Leicester, Sargent has been an attendant at the All Souls' Unitarian Church of New York, since the beginning of his residence in that city in 1853.

Sargent was married, on October 15, 1855, at Nantucket, Massachusetts, to Sarah C. (deceased April 13, 1902), daughter of the Hon. John H. Shaw and Eliza Ann (Swift) Shaw. Their children were two sons and one daughter. The sons — Leicester, born March 31, 1858, and Rupert, born March 27, 1863, both at New York, who had entered Harvard in 1875 and 1880 respectively, but who did not graduate because of a preference for mercantile life — were lost in a deplorable yachting accident in August, 1883. They were on their way from New Haven to Nantucket, in the yacht "Mystery." The yacht foundered in a heavy gale and their bodies washed ashore. The daughter, Emily Shaw Sargent, was born February 26, 1866, in New York, and married in 1895 to Wilfred Lewis, of Philadelphia, and has three children.

No notice of Sargent would be adequate which failed to pay tribute to the noble and well-considered and unceasing benefactions bestowed on his native town. So conspicuous a feature of the contemporary annals of Leicester had these become that, in 1911, on his eighty-third birthday, he was

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surprised with a spontaneous demonstration of the citizens and the combined industries of the place, with the school-children bearing flowers. Nothing could have been more refreshing, and it did not close without a dinner at the Village Inn and the presentation of a silver cup feelingly inscribed.

His eighty-fifth year is now upon him, and finds him still in harness, working with all the vigor and enthusiasm and sagacity of earlier years. If trifling were not out of place in such a connection, it might be said that what is hardware for others seems not to be hard wear for him.

WINSLOW WARREN SEVER,

Son of JAMES NICHOLAS and MERCY FOSTER (RUSSELL) SEVER, was born at Kingston, Massachusetts, on January 31, 1832.

He attended schools kept by women, and, at the age of ten, the public school of Kingston, until May, 1847, when he was sent to the boarding-school of Dr. J. W. Browne at Framingham, where the boys, thirty-one in number, were so crowded and so insufficiently accommodated that he was allowed to return home in November following, and soon after resumed his studies under Mr. Charles Barton of Plymouth. Here he remained until, in August, 1848, he was placed under the instruction of the Rev. Edmund Quincy Sewall, of Cohasset, with whom he finished his preparation for college and entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. His Commencement part was an essay — "Bibliomania."

While in college, Sever, who had been educated as a Unitarian, became attracted to a more orthodox type of religion (in the New England sense of the word orthodox) and ultimately decided to study for the Episcopal ministry at the Theological Seminary of Alexandria, Virginia, where he completed his course in 1856. On March 19 of that year he was ordained Deacon at St. James's Church, Roxbury, and began pastoral work at St. John's Church, Sandwich.

In 1857 he was ordained Priest, and from May 13, 1857, to the autumn of 1859, was Assistant to Dr. Cutler, Rector of St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn, New York.

On April 14, 1860, he began work at Grace Church, Plainfield, New York, and in the following July at St. Mary's Church, Newton Lower Falls, Massachusetts, where he officiated for four years and a half, and was then called to take charge of a parish, Christ Church, at Lonsdale, Rhode Island. His pastorate continued until August 10, 1871, and during the remainder of that and the following year he was Assistant Pastor and Superintendent at St. Luke's Hospital, New York, of which Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg was chief.

A somewhat remarkable episode in Sever's life then followed. His churchmanship was always of the low or evangelical school, and its emphasis was laid upon personal religious experiences. The High Church proclivities of the Episcopal Church, and its restrictive legislation, had become increasingly distasteful to him, and he found himself out of sympathy with its prevailing modes of thought and action; it therefore seemed desirable to work where he could do so more heartily. He regarded the contemplated change as not one of doctrine, but simply of relation.

In April, 1873, he was received in its full connection by the New York Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and his first appointment was in Lee, Berkshire County, Massachusetts.

His pastorates in the Methodist Church were in the years 1875-77, at the Jane Street Church, New York; in 1878-81, at the Cannon Street (now Trinity) Church, Poughkeepsie, New York; in 1882, at Fishkill on the Hudson.

After a ten years' experience of Methodism and its workings, and having found it by no means an ideal system, he returned to his first love, the Episcopal Church. The canons required him to pass one year as a layman before resuming his functions as a priest. After this period of probation he became Rector of Emmanuel Church, Manville, Rhode Island, on September 1, 1885. He resigned that position, on March 28, 1887, to take a similar one in St. George's Parish, Central Falls, Rhode Island, which he held for five years, and where he was last settled.

While there he received, June 16, 1890, the honorary de-

gree of S.T.D. from Griswold College, Iowa, in "recognition of his good scholarship, sound churchmanship, and devotion to the work of the ministry."

Among the resolutions passed at a meeting of the Wardens and Vestry of St. George's Church, held December 7, 1891, appear the following:

"Resolved that for his ministering to the temporal wants of the poor and the spiritual needs of all; for the tender solicitude and earnest sympathy which have always brought him to the bedside of the sick and dying; for his improving the condition of the church and rectory, and for his exertions in lessening the debt on the rectory; for his financial aid from time to time, as necessity called for it — the members of this parish owe him a debt which they never can repay."

After his resignation he did not give up work, but continued to preach, on Sundays and sometimes on week days, during the following year.

Sever seems to have written but little. Some of his communications to a paper published by Dr. Charles Cullis, called "Times of Refreshing," were issued later by the Willard Tract Repository as little tracts. He disclaimed any pretension to strictly literary merit as a preacher or writer, and yet the transparent sincerity of his thought lent a charm to his style, in which there was nothing labored.

He was indeed one of the most sincere and unaffected of clergymen, and his religion was that of a man who loves his fellowmen, his aim being to inspire them with hope and encouragement.

Sever's later years were spent at the home of a physician at Pawtucket, Rhode Island, and many of his old parishioners sought his sympathy and service when death came to their homes.

In September, 1893, he began to feel an indisposition — the precursor of the serious malady, cancer of the stomach, which terminated his life, where he was boarding for a time in the house of an old parishioner, at Lee, on July 15, 1894.

Sever was never married.

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SAMUEL SAVAGE SHAW,

Youngest son of LEMUEL SHAW (H. U. 1800) and HOPE SAVAGE SHAW, was born at Boston, October 16, 1833.

His education began at an early age under the instruction, first of a Miss Guliker at the corner of Buttolph (now Anderson) and Myrtle Streets, then of a Miss Paddock, over an apothecary shop at the corner of Hancock and Derne Streets — a site which has since been twice built over, first by the granite reservoir and then by the present State House. Mr. George W. Fowle's Monitorial School was his next school, and from there he proceeded to the Boston Latin School, entering in 1844, taking the full course of five years and being admitted at Harvard as Freshman in 1849.

After graduation he passed two academical years in the Harvard Law School, 1853-55, and took the degree of LL.B. at the end of that time. Another year was passed in the office of Sidney Bartlett, Esq., a former partner of his father, where he enjoyed the companionship of his old schoolfellow and college classmate Crocker, and he was admitted to the Bar April 1, 1856, on examination, at the same time with Crocker.

On April 23 following he sailed from Boston for Liverpool in the Cunard steamer "Cambria" and reached that port May 7. In company with a rather large party of well-known Bostonians he proceeded to London next day, and having good letters passed an enjoyable seven weeks, sight-seeing and dining. While there he met his classmates Briggs, who had come out as ship's doctor in an emigrant ship, Lyman, and Dwight, also James Savage (H. U. 1854), Dwight and Savage both afterwards distinguished for their services in the 2d Regiment and lamented deaths in the Civil War. He left London for a tour in England and Scotland on June 27, met Dwight and Savage on their way home, at Oxford, parted from them in Wales, returned to London July 18, and took passage in a steamer from London to Antwerp on the 29th, arriving there next day. Belgium, Holland, and the Rhine and Southern Germany were visited without undue haste, and on August 23 Shaw arrived at Berlin, where he settled down in a German boarding-house and made an assiduous study of the

German language with fair success. The attractions of the royal theatre, opera, and ballet were not neglected. Perhaps the most memorable incident of his residence at Berlin was the visit of the illustrious Alexander von Humboldt to Mr. George Ticknor, at which he was most kindly invited to be present. On the 1st of January, 1857, he left Berlin for Dresden. A winter journey through Germany, with stops at Dresden, Munich, and Vienna, where he found his classmate White, then a medical student, brought him to Venice on February 14, where spring was opening. Crossing the North of Italy to Genoa, he went by water to Naples and passed there a delightful fortnight. In the absence of any railway he posted in the company of friends to Rome, in the old style, postilion, relays of horses, etc. At Rome he was fortunate in being able to see all the ceremonies of Holy Week and Easter, in which Pope Pius IX took a conspicuous part, contrary to the practice of his successors. A five days' journey *via* Assisi and Perugia with a vetturino brought him to Florence. Thence he proceeded by steamer from Leghorn to Marseilles and arrived at Paris May 9. Here he spent a little over three months and endeavored to improve his time in the study of the French language. In August and September he made a satisfactory tour in Switzerland, returned to London September 24, and sailed for home October 10 in the "Europa."

In 1858 he began professional life by opening a small office at 47 State Street. On November 25, 1859, he moved to 24 Old State House and became a sort of student assistant in the office of Messrs. Dana & Cobb, where he remained until October 12, 1860, and then moved to 16 Court Street. Here he spent eight years, the office being shared for a large part of the time by Edward Ellerton Pratt, Esq. (H. U. 1852), of most happy memory. The approaching demolition of No. 16 Court Street compelled another change, and on September 9, 1868, he followed a general movement of lawyers to Pemberton Square and took an office in the rear of No. 13. The next year, on December 21, he had and seized the opportunity of joining his friends Messrs. U. H. and G. G. Crocker and Henry H. Sprague and sharing the commodious second floor

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of No. 14 Pemberton Square. The demolishers beginning to threaten again in order to clear the ground for the new Court House, the Crockers, Sprague, and Shaw left Pemberton Square for 19 Milk Street, on January 15, 1886. This was Shaw's last local business change, and here he spent the last ten years of his business life. The whole of that business life was very quiet and uneventful, consisting, with some conveying, mostly in the care of property and the settlement of estates — executorships and trusteeships, amongst others those under wills of Henry P. Kidder, M. Day Kimball, and William Sturgis. It was varied by six visits to Europe in 1875, 1880, 1887, 1889, 1890, and 1892. In the autumn of 1896 Shaw gave up his business and set out on more serious traveling, and spent six months in a tour of Egypt and the Nile, Greece, and Italy. In the course of subsequent journeys begun in 1898, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1905, and 1906, he visited Algiers and North Africa, Sicily, the Holy Land and Greece, Denmark, Sweden and Russia, France and Italy.

Shaw was elected Class Secretary at Commencement, 1863, on the resignation of John D. Washburn. He has been Director of the Rockport Granite Company, Trustee and Secretary of the Boston Library Society, and was elected, very unexpectedly, a Resident Member of the Massachusetts Historical Society in 1903. He was never married.

WILLIAM INSKEEP SHREVE,

Son of RALPH H. and SARAH L. SHREVE, was born April 13, 1832, at Lawrence, New Jersey, and was taken to Newton in that State about one year after.

He passed through numerous private schools and entered Harvard as Sophomore in 1850. He was popular with his class, and when a new debating club, called "The Wranglers," was organized, he was made President of it.

After leaving college he studied law with his cousin, James Wilson, Esq., of Trenton, and for a few years practised in that city, but was drawn from that profession by what seemed a more profitable occupation, the manufacture of crockery, at the dawn of that industry which has grown to such large

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proportions in Trenton. But his expectations were not realized and, in 1862, he removed to Jersey City, and engaged in various pursuits, first as a real estate broker and later as a stockbroker in Wall Street, New York. He removed to Orange, New Jersey, in 1865. His health was never robust, and there was a gradual failing which developed into pronounced consumption. He died at Westfield, New Jersey, on May 10, 1894.

He was married to Ellen M. Lloyd about the year 1858, but had no children.

EDWARD SUTTON SMITH,

Only child of JEROME VAN CROWNINSHIELD and ELIZA MARIA (BROWN) SMITH, was born at Boston, December 27, 1830. He spent a happy childhood at Rainsford Island in Boston Harbor, where his father held the office of Port Physician, and which he considered the most delightful place in the world.

His first teacher was Miss Willy. Afterward he went for several years to the school of Mr. Kidder of Boston, spent two years or more at the Boston Latin School, a year at the Chauncy Hall School, and six months of his seventeenth year at Dr. Siedhof's German School in Newton Centre. After a long illness he passed half a year at Mr. Brooks's School in Boston, and then entered Williams College. In a few months he left Williams and began the study of medicine. Finally he entered Harvard College, in September, 1851, as Junior. On graduation he resumed his medical studies, apparently under the instruction of his father, and during the year 1855-56 as a student in the Harvard Medical School, where he received the degree of M.D. in the latter year.

After finishing his medical course he travelled extensively in Europe, living in Paris several years. On his return to the United States he practised medicine for some time in New York, and afterwards at Boston from about 1883 to the year of his death, 1891.

Dr. Smith died very suddenly on a railway train *en route* for New York, July 21, 1891. He left a widow, whose

maiden name was Mary Sheppard, before marriage a resident of New Jersey, but had no children.

GEORGE SMITH

(Whose name appears in the catalogues and on the records of the college as one of the generous benefactors of Harvard) was born, February 27, 1833, according to the inscription cut by his order on a monument erected by him in Bellefontaine Cemetery, at St. Louis, Missouri, under which his remains are buried. His birthplace is uncertain, and the date of his birth has been variously told. He composed his own epitaph. He probably became an orphan early in life. He was the son of one Connelly, an Irish porter in the employ of Messrs. Smith & Partridge, leading merchants of St. Louis. The senior partner of the firm, James Smith, a man of wealth and ambitions, who had been a pioneer, found himself childless in advancing years, and, conceiving a liking for the boy, treated him as a son, giving him every possible advantage, both educational and social. Mrs. Persis Smith, the wife, was equally attracted by him. It does not appear that he was ever adopted with legal formality, although allowed to use the family name.

He entered Harvard at the beginning of the Sophomore year. When he arrived at Cambridge in 1850, Smith brought along with him the breezy atmosphere of the prairies. He was short and sturdy in stature. Like Buffalo Bill, he wore his hair in long curls over his shoulders, and this proved so distasteful to the delicate sensibilities of his fellow-students that they indulged themselves in one of those little amenities known to college life. Stealing upon his slumbers, they treated his hair with an application of molasses which they followed with the sand-blast, with the result that only a free recourse to the shears could afford relief. Smith allowed himself little eccentricities which might well enough have been in touch with the conventions of the West, but which, in an older community, did not fail to excite comment. He was reported, on one occasion, to have served Doctor Walker with a written challenge to fight a duel, finding the provo-

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cation the Doctor had given him, in some matter of discipline, too grave to pass unnoticed by a gentleman. The word *opifex*, for a Smith, was at once contracted for his benefit into 'Pifex, and as 'Pifex he was known throughout his college course.

He was not long out of college before his relations with his benefactors became strained, notwithstanding his large allowance and a devotion on their part well-nigh parental, and he now found himself regarded by his patrons as a thorn in the flesh. Practically disowned, he was sent into the world to shift for himself. For twenty-odd years ensuing he led the life of a vagrant, delving in Western mining-camps, gambling in Wall Street bucket-shops, "plunging" in wheat at the Chicago grain market, haunting sections of Philadelphia which did him no good. He made no friends and never seemed to care for them. His patron died in 1877. It has been said that Mrs. Smith, desolate in her widowhood, sought out the wanderer and offered to forget the past. At any rate, he returned to St. Louis and appealed, not in vain, to her sympathy and to the memory of the early attachment she had felt for him.

In 1892 he writes to Crocker that the crystallotype taken of him on leaving Cambridge was the last likeness taken of him, although his "dear mother" urged him for others often, and that "it will probably remain so." He then reiterates his "old love for our *Alma Mater*." Mrs. Smith had died in February, 1891. Until then he had maintained a hermit-like residence in a shambling old house, changing it at that time for a "nice, new bachelor-den," to visit him in which he invites the Class Secretary, when writing to him, in 1892, that he regretted not being present at Commencement that year "to view some of the remnants of the Class of '53; — possibly may take a look at them next year." His handwriting was firm and clear, and his forms of expression in the main correct.

This change of tone was coincident with the death of his foster-mother, Mrs. Persis Smith. She had made him heir to her husband's fortune. Of course the offering for pro-

bate of her will was the challenge to a furious contest. There were blood-relations living, and they naturally made themselves heard. For ten years the estate was the sport of bitter litigation, in which the unpromising beneficiary finally prevailed.

Smith, in these years, took no part in the life about him — seemed to have no interest above bucket-shops, became a confirmed recluse, violent in his personal dislikes, suspicious, lacking refined tastes. He now occupied the house which he had acquired by will, kept his window-shades drawn, and buried himself in what was once a favorite residential quarter of St. Louis, now given over to cheap lodging-houses. There, alone, except for domestics, he lived on, sour, cynical, miserly, unmarried and unknown. He shared his table with a brood of cats, and seemed to have no human ties except those kept alive by his dependence on the lawyers who nursed his suits. The Trust Company which he named as executor of his will arranged his burial. At the request of the company, Harvard men were his pallbearers who had never seen him alive. No clergyman was bidden, because of a request found in a *post obit* letter hastily opened, at the instance of the servants, to learn the provisions for his burial which they declared it contained.

But he was not friendless. Domestics mourned him sincerely, and waifs from an orphan-home, whom he had befriended in his life, furnished a chorus to accompany the solo singer provided by the Trust.

He left the bulk of his estate — a quarter of a million — to Harvard University, to be applied to the erection of three dormitories which are to bear the names of his two benefactors and himself. The fund is now accumulating, according to the provisions of his will. He remembered his servants, but not a relative of the pair who had sought to put sunshine into his life. Portraits of these two are to be hung, in accordance with his expressed wish, in Memorial Hall. Smith Library, in the town of Franklin, New Hampshire, receives \$500, and his burial lot at Bellefontaine is endowed to the amount of \$1,000.

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Readers are indebted to the researches of the Secretary of the Harvard Club at St. Louis for most of what is known about the career of Smith after he left Cambridge.

JOHN HENRY SULLIVAN,

Only son of JOHN WHITING and MARION (DIX) SULLIVAN, was born at Dorchester, while his parents, residents of Boston, were temporarily living there, on October 30, 1832. His mother was a sister of General John A. Dix of Civil War fame.

When he was five years old, his parents removed to Cincinnati, thence to Virginia, and after some years returned to Boston. His education was interrupted by illness and by accidents, amongst others his being run over by a heavy wagon. He was twice obliged to leave the Boston Latin School, having been admitted the second time in 1845.

From 1846 to 1849 he was a pupil of the Phillips Andover Academy, and in the latter year was admitted as Freshman at Harvard. During this period he passed seven weeks as a passenger in the United States sloop of war "Jamestown," sent to Cork in 1847 to carry supplies to the starving Irish.¹

¹ EDITORIAL NOTE. — Sullivan and Tenney sat together through college. Tenney was the first man whom the class was to lose, dying by drowning, before the end of his first year out, on a voyage from New York to San Francisco. By a strange coincidence Sullivan was the third man to go, and he also to die by drowning, but in the treacherous waters of Lake Michigan, when not five years out of college. Few members of the class left Cambridge with better promise of continued life. I knew Sullivan well when he was at the Latin School in 1845-46. He was one of the most attractive companions I ever had. Like Dr. Furness, just deceased, he had a genius for friendship. He lived at that time in Bowdoin Street — quite in my neighborhood — and I frequented his delightful home, drawn there perhaps especially by his invitation to use with him, in a vacant room, a fully equipped, miniature printing-press, upon which we ran off many a galley, working like slaves to do it — galley-slaves if you will — together. In the recital of his merits which found its way into the public press, some traits appear which must not be forgotten. His gift and taste for music, his lively fancy and sprightly wit, his unfailing spirits and generous heart, his demonstrated business capacity, his sterling qualities and winning manners, — these made the unlooked-for announcement of his death, both in Milwaukee and in Chicago, startling in its significance. Flags were seen at half-mast in both places.

After graduation he studied law for two years in the office of Messrs. Baker & Peabody in Concord, New Hampshire. He then entered the Law School, where he passed a year, and soon after migrated to the West. He settled first in Clinton, Iowa, but soon after removed to Chicago, where he exchanged, temporarily it is said, the practice of his legal profession for a position in the Commercial Agency Office of Douglas & Co. Here he remained until the spring of 1858, when he was commissioned to superintend the Milwaukee Branch of the Agency. He was also connected, from time to time, as correspondent, contributor, and literary critic, with various newspapers in New England and the West. Wherever he went he made warm and appreciative friends, both among business acquaintances and in general society.

He had been but a few months at Milwaukee when, on the 27th of August, 1858, he and his friend Jennings went out for a row on the lake in the "Galatea," belonging to the Galatea Boat Club, of which Sullivan was a member. Both were accomplished water-men. He was especially accustomed to the management of a boat, having had much practice at Plymouth, where he spent his summer vacations. But a very heavy sea and a gale came on at nightfall, and they did not return. The members of the club secured a tug-boat and went in search of their missing friends. When the news reached Chicago, a party started immediately for Milwaukee and joined in the search. Tell-tale fragments of the "Galatea" were found scattered along the lake-shore within a distance of six or seven miles, easily recognized by her owners and builder. Day after day the fruitless search was renewed, and rewards were offered to enlist the services of the long-shore fishermen. The body of his friend Jennings was at length found, half buried in the sand, but that of Sullivan was never recovered. When all hope of his safety was given up, the Galatea Boat Club met and passed resolutions of a warmly eulogistic nature, "deeply and sincerely deploring the removal from this life of our late friend and fellow clubman, John H. Sullivan, whose refined and scholarly attainments, blameless life, and generous impulses endeared him, by ties of no ordinary re-

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gard, to each and every member of our association." The Wisconsin Bar also passed resolutions indicative of their warm feeling and respect for Mr. Sullivan.

He was never married.

EDWARD JARVIS TENNEY,

Son of JOHN and MARY AUGUSTA (BARTLETT) TENNEY, was born at Methuen, Massachusetts, September 20, 1833.

At the age of nine or ten he was placed under the instruction of the Rev. Isaac Reed, of Gilmanton, New Hampshire, where he remained until 1848. One year was passed at Phillips Andover Academy, and he entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849.¹

His life after graduation was destined to be very short. His was the first death in the class. After occupying himself with the settlement of the estate of his father, then recently deceased, he was introduced to the firm of Messrs. Alsop & Co., of New York, and from them obtained an agency, or like position connected with their business, at Valparaiso, Chile. To reach that place he received, by special favor, the nominal appointment of captain's clerk on the steamer "San Francisco," bound for the port of that name by way of the Straits

¹ EDITORIAL NOTE. — While in Cambridge, Tenney was the hero of one of the striking episodes of our college life. He was summoned before the Faculty for some irregularity which that body saw fit to visit with suspension, but which many of his classmates regarded in a more venial light. Accordingly, on the morning when his sentence was to take effect, a fine barouche-and-four appeared at the College Gate, and Tenney, supported by Dorsheimer, both striking figures, were driven around the college grounds and thence to Boston, where they were set down with much ceremony at the Revere House. The commotion occasioned amongst the crowd of guests at that favorite hostelry by the unexplained arrival with such circumstance of two young and unknown personages, was only equalled by what followed immediately after, when they left the hotel, arm in arm, and proceeded to perch themselves upon the top of an omnibus headed for Cambridge.

As the equipage had left the College Gate for Boston, amidst the wild cheering of a crowd of undergraduates, President Sparks appeared upon the scene, showing a good deal of emotion, and, addressing some students by name, among them the writer, expressed his astonishment and regret at finding them countenancing by their presence so reprehensible a performance.

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of Magellan, and engaged by the United States as a transport ship for the men and families of eight companies of the 3d Regiment, United States Artillery. She sailed from New York on the 22d of December, 1853. Tenney was assigned a stateroom on deck constructed for temporary use. The ship, though new, was leaky. Bad weather was at once encountered, and on the night of the 24th a heavy sea washed Tenney's stateroom overboard, with the others similarly situated, containing some hundred occupants. The ship became a total wreck, was with difficulty kept from sinking, and was finally abandoned with the loss of some hundred lives. Although the majority of those on board were ultimately rescued by passing vessels, it was only after undergoing extreme hardships and perils. So perished one of our most hopeful classmates.

Tenney was not married.

FRANCIS WALES VAUGHAN

Of Boston, Librarian of the Social Law Library, was born in Hallowell, Maine, June 5, 1833, son of CHARLES and MARY SUSAN (ABBOT) VAUGHAN. His great-grandfather, Samuel Vaughan, was a London merchant and West India planter, whose son Charles, born in England, came to this country in 1786, was for some years a merchant in Boston, and afterward removed to Hallowell. His mother was a daughter of the Rev. Abiel Abbot, of Beverly, a descendant of George Abbot, of Andover, who came to this country from England about 1640.

Vaughan was fitted for college partly at the Hallowell Academy, partly at the Hopkins Classical School in Cambridge, whither his father had removed in 1847. He entered Harvard College in 1849, and graduated in 1853.

After spending a year in the Harvard Law School, he entered the office of Henry Vose, of Springfield, afterward a Justice of the Superior Court, with whom he remained for fifteen months. Completing his studies in the office of George M. Browne, of Boston, he was admitted to the Suffolk Bar in December, 1856, and opened an office in Boston, but prac-

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tised only a few months. From July, 1857, to the winter of 1861-62, he was employed, as civil-assistant and computer, by Captain Andrew A. Humphreys and Lieutenant Henry L. Abbot, of the Corps of Topographical Engineers, U. S. A., in Washington, being engaged upon work connected with the Pacific Railroad Surveys and the so-called Mississippi Delta Survey, and making up their elaborate reports. Lieutenant Abbot married his cousin. On the appointment of Major Humphreys as chief topographical engineer of the Army of the Potomac in 1862, he accompanied him to the Peninsula as civil-assistant, and remained with him and with the officers who succeeded him until 1864. Spending two years in Washington, he returned to Boston in 1866, and in January, 1870, was appointed to the position of Librarian of the Social Law Library, succeeding James Boyle, whose service of forty years had been terminated by his sudden death. This library, now one of the best law-libraries of the country, was founded in 1804 by some of the most eminent lawyers of that day; and its present membership includes the leading men at the Suffolk Bar. Within the past twenty-five years the number of proprietors and annual subscribers has increased from two hundred and fifty to eight hundred and fifty, and the number of volumes from ten thousand to more than twenty-seven thousand. It owed much to the intelligence and fidelity of its Librarian. Mr. Vaughan never held office other than that of Librarian, and never married. He was a member of the Bar Association of the City of Boston, the Boston Library Society, the Bostonian Society, the Harvard Musical Association, the Harvard Law School Association, and the Colonial Club, Cambridge.

Vaughan sailed for Italy with a niece on March 14, 1908, intending to pass several months in Europe, the journey having been mostly undertaken for the benefit of her health. A day or two after their arrival at Naples and on an excursion to the Island of Capri, where he was passing the night, April 2, 1908, he was found dead in his bed. His funeral and interment took place on the Island.

Vaughan was constant in his attendance at class functions

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of every kind and was always welcome. His valued service at the Law Library thus nearly equalled the long official term of his predecessor, also brought to a close by sudden death.

DAVID HENSHAW WARD,

SON of ANDREW HENSHAW and SARAH (HENSHAW) WARD, was born at Boston, June 23, 1830. He was a great-grandson of General Artemas Ward of the Revolution, and a nephew of David Henshaw, Secretary of the Navy and Collector of the Port of Boston and Charlestown. He had an ancestor in the Boston "Tea Party." Ward's home in boyhood was at West Newton.

He was educated at the Leicester Academy, at the Chauncy Hall School, and at the Boston Latin School, where he entered in 1845 and completed a four years' course. He was averse to entering college, having a preference for business pursuits. But he was admitted at Harvard in 1849 as Freshman and graduated regularly in 1853. Probably no member of the class engaged in the business of life so early as he, for on January 1 of that year he had become a partner with two of his brothers, William and Joseph W., in the firm of Ward Brothers & Company of New York, who were the financial agents of the Rock River Valley Company of Wisconsin. When this company was consolidated with the Northern Illinois, forming the Chicago & Northwestern, Ward returned to Boston, in 1854, and was made a partner in the firm of Ward & Brothers, wholesale dealers in dye stuffs and chemicals.

On the 5th of July, 1855, he married Julia Frances, daughter of Joseph Noble, of the firm of Noble, Hammett & Co. of New York.

In 1858 Ward moved to Keokuk, Iowa, and engaged in the business of mining coal at Farmington, Iowa, but met with heavy losses from the successive inundations of the Mississippi, which flooded the whole country. Returning to New England in 1859, he negotiated the settlement of an insolvent manufacturing concern in New Hampshire, and thereby acquired a third interest in two woolen mills — one in Ashue-

lot, and the other at Gilsum, New Hampshire — and, residing at Keene, did a very prosperous business until May 31, 1861, when the Ashuelot Mill burned down and left him penniless.

He then spent a few months in Virginia with the 14th Massachusetts Regiment, taking, by request of the Colonel, the duties, except the parade, of the Adjutant, who was absent on leave, and in the expectation of having a commission, for which he applied to Governor Andrew, but was unsuccessful; although the officers of the 18th Massachusetts elected him Major, and, without his knowledge, requested his commission. This failure he attributed to the fact that his family had been prominent Democrats. With the 14th Regiment he never had any official connection.

The condition of his wife's health recalled him to New Hampshire. The townspeople of Ashuelot offered to rebuild the mill and make Ward a present of it, as an inducement for him to stay. Not wishing to be under obligations, he rebuilt the mill with borrowed money which a successful business enabled him to pay off. He was exempted from taxation for ten years, and the property was sold in 1867, at a price which warranted the leisure spent in Europe in 1867 and 1868.

In September of the latter year Ward returned to Boston, took a house on Boylston Street, and resumed manufacturing at Ashuelot, having repurchased the property, in partnership with Hunt, Tillinghast & Co. of New York. At about this time his wife's health began to fail, and a visit to the South every winter became imperative, this resulting in his taking up a residence in California. In 1870 he closed his business in New Hampshire, sold his house in Boston, and moved to Newport, Rhode Island, and for three years passed his summers in that city and his winters in Southern climates. In 1873 he changed his residence from Newport to Oakland, California, which became his home for the rest of his life.

For the next five years Ward was engaged in the management of important trusts, including that of the Shafter and Marvin estates, to which he added, in 1879, the business in San Francisco of the Syndicate of Contractors for the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railroad in British Columbia.

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This involved the supervision of accounts, purchase and shipping of supplies and machinery, hiring and forwarding of laborers for the Onderdonk Contracts, so called, in the interest of Mr. Darius Ogden Mills, and in that interest going twice to China, in 1880 and 1881. The second time, he had eight ships and six steamers under charter and sent five thousand men to British Columbia and eleven hundred to San Francisco. Ward had no personal interest in the Contracts. He succeeded in all that was undertaken, to the satisfaction of all the parties interested.

During the continuance of the railroad business his wife died, on November 12, 1880, after a long and painful illness. He married again, on November 19, 1881, Sarah Harwood Babcock, daughter of Rear Admiral Andrew A. Harwood and widow of Dr. Heman P. Babcock. Her father, through the family of Bache, was a descendant of Benjamin Franklin.

In 1883 and 1884 Ward gave up the business of the railroad, and took the Vice-Presidency and general management of the Judson Manufacturing Company, a large concern with rolling mills, foundry and machine shops, engaged in the manufacturing of bar-irons, tracks and bolts, and iron and combination highway and railroad bridges. His connection with this company lasted until 1889, when he was for a year out of business.

In 1890 he became General Manager of the Notoma Vineyard Company and had charge of a vineyard of fifteen hundred acres in connection with a farm of one thousand acres, the products being exclusively brandy, which mostly went to Germany. He was also, in 1891, General Manager for the American Concentrated Mast Company. He resigned his office in the Vineyard Company on April 10, 1905, and finally retired from business.

In addition to his management of private trusts Ward was, from 1874 to 1876, Director of the Union Savings Bank of Oakland; from 1878 to 1894, of the Union National Bank; in 1879 and 1880, Member of the Board of Education and Chairman of the Finance and Judiciary Committee.

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He was a member of the University Club and Harvard Club of San Francisco and President of the latter in 1889.

Ward died at Oakland, of a distressing malady, on May 29, 1906. He never had children.

In all the vicissitudes of his business life, Ward's note was never protested; all debts were paid in full. He never trespassed upon trust funds nor used them for his own benefit. What he lost and gave away was his own, and it was said of him that "he has handled millions belonging to others and is poor."

GEORGE SMITH WARDWELL,

Son of WILLIAM TAYLOR and MARY (HAWES) WARDWELL, was born at Providence, Rhode Island, August 22, 1829.

Educated primarily in the infant schools of Mrs. Greene and Mr. Aldrich, at Providence, changes in the family residence carried him, at the age of seven, to Niles, Berrien County, Michigan, and three years afterwards to Albion, Erie County, Pennsylvania. In Michigan his opportunities for pursuing study were small, and it was not until after his settlement in Pennsylvania that he entered earnestly upon the studies required for admission to college.

He was admitted to Allegheny College, Meadville, as Sophomore in 1848, and left it in his Senior year in 1851, when he was admitted to Harvard in the first term of the academic year 1851-52. On graduation in 1853 his Commencement part was a disquisition — "English Imitations of the Greek Drama."

He entered the Harvard Law School immediately after, and there took the degree of LL.B. in 1855. He continued his studies at Buffalo, New York, was admitted to the Bar November 10, 1856, and made that city his residence for the rest of his life. Besides being actively engaged in the practice of his profession he filled several municipal offices. He was City Attorney during the years 1866 and 1867, and City Clerk during the years 1869 and 1870, and Attorney to the Buffalo Board of Police for ten years under an old organization known as the Niagara Frontier Police. The work of his

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life in which he felt the most pride was that of building the City and County Hall, and the Jail, of Erie County. He was appointed a Commissioner for that work in 1872, and was elected Chairman of the Commission in 1873. The cornerstone of the City and County Hall was laid in 1872, and the building dedicated in 1876. In the latter year the power of the commission was extended to the building of the Jail, which was completed within two years. It has been claimed that these are the only public buildings in America that were finished within the estimated cost, which was a million and a half.

On June 4, 1880, Wardwell was appointed one of the two judges of the Municipal Court of Buffalo. The Act organizing the Court provided for the appointment by the Mayor, with the consent of the Council, of two judges for the terms of six and five years respectively from January 1, 1881, but as they were to assume duty immediately it practically gave them terms of six and a half, and five and a half years respectively. At the end of the first term they were to be elected by popular vote. Wardwell was elected for a second term of six years, beginning January 1, 1887. At its expiration, in 1893, he formed a partnership with Otto W. Volger and with his son George T. Wardwell, which lasted until his death.

He was appointed Professor of Torts in the Buffalo Law School in 1887, and held the position until 1895. He was Treasurer of the Buffalo General Hospital from 1858 to 1861. He was the oldest member of the Buffalo Harvard Association, and the oldest Harvard man in the University Club.

Judge George A. Lewis, his associate on the Bench for two terms, said of him: "In his relations with his colleagues and with the employees of the Court he showed a never failing courtesy. His fine, ruddy complexion and his snow-white hair and beard, added to his gracious dignity, made him a distinguished figure on the Bench. He was a man who thought more of the things of the mind, of the spirit, than he did of accumulating wealth. There was not a streak of greed in his whole make-up. He was a man peculiarly domestic and retiring. He loved to spend his evenings among his books, history

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perhaps finding special favor with him. Many a time have I known him to come down to the Bench, having sat up all night to read some book in which he had become absorbed."

Wardwell was married, June 9, 1863, to Mary E., daughter of Hosea William and Margaretta Ruden Townsend, of Buffalo, who survived him. Their children were: George Townsend, born August 28, 1864, died August 6, 1898; Mary Margaretta, born May 5, 1866; Frank Chandler, born June 10, 1868; William Henry, born June 8, 1872; Charles Uzal, born July 1, 1874; Edward Townsend, born August 12, 1876, died October 16, 1880.

Wardwell died October 18, 1895, at Buffalo, where he was very much esteemed. The Courts adjourned in his honor.

JOHN DAVIS WASHBURN,

Eldest child of JOHN MARSHALL and of HARRIET WEBSTER WASHBURN, the daughter of the Rev. David Kimball, was born in Boston, Massachusetts, March 27, 1833. In that year his parents removed to Lancaster in Worcester County. In 1847-48 he attended the Partridge Academy in Duxbury, then under the charge of James Ritchie, and afterwards the Lancaster Academy until the summer of 1849.

Entering Harvard College in the year last named, he passed through the regular course with creditable rank and great popularity. Upon leaving college he drifted about for a while, seemingly, as in the case of most of us, in some doubt as to an occupation. But ultimately he took up the study of the law, passed a term in the Dane Law School, and then sundry brief periods in the offices of Emory Washburn and George Frisbie Hoar, taking his LL.B. at Harvard in 1856. He became a specialist in the Law of Insurance, and was widely known at the time of his death in the insurance world.

His life seemed to arrange itself in three periods: first, some years of strictly business occupation; then a term of local politics joined with business; and lastly, a career of public service followed by ten years of helplessness and waning powers.

Between 1866 and his appointment to Berne, he had been

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Chief of Staff to Governor Bullock; a member of the House of Representatives from 1876 to 1879, of the State Senate in 1884. He was a Trustee of the Worcester Lunatic Hospital for ten years, a Trustee of the Massachusetts School for the Feeble Minded, for eighteen years a Director in the Worcester County Savings Bank and one of its Vice-Presidents, and since 1862 a Director of the Merchants' and Farmers' Insurance Company, in the Presidency of which, in 1883, he succeeded Isaac Davis. He was a member and Secretary of the American Antiquarian Society, and was a resident member of the Massachusetts Historical Society. From 1889 to 1892 he was United States Minister to the Swiss Republic. He then resigned and came home to Worcester, incapable of further continuous effort. After a protracted period of helplessness his death occurred at Worcester, April 4, 1903.

Washburn's remains were cremated at Boston and buried at Lancaster. A large body of insurance men from Boston, from Hartford and from New York were in attendance at his funeral. There were delegates from the Loyal Legion, from the American Antiquarian Society, from the Worcester County Institution for Savings, Trustees of the Worcester Hospital, Vestrymen of All Saints', and a delegation of the Young Men's Christian Association. The Honorable Stephen Salisbury and his classmate, Weld, were among the pallbearers. The Worcester Board of Underwriters, whose constitution he had drafted, pronounced him "A true gentleman of the old school." The Protective Department, of which he was a Director from its organization, put on record this tribute: "We recall his genial spirit; his willingness to help younger men in their difficulties; his cheering word; his keen insight into perplexing problems, and the spirit of enthusiasm and the nobility of character with which he ever endeavored to ennoble the Underwriting profession in this City and Commonwealth. Through more than forty years of activity his associates recall only inspiring memories of a high-minded, devoted, and serviceable life."

The Superior Court adjourned its morning session during

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the funeral. All the insurance offices in Worcester closed at noon. Tributes were not lacking from high sources. The Honorable Stephen Salisbury, President of the American Antiquarian Society, addressed that body in these words:

“His services to the society have been important and long continued, and our proceedings have been much enriched and illuminated by his facile and eloquent contributions. Six reports of the Council were made by Mr. Washburn while acting as Recording Secretary, all of them of high literary merit and expressed with elegance and grace. The duties of Recording Secretary he performed with impartial fidelity and scrupulous exactness, and his friendly kindness toward all members of the society won for him their cordial regard.

“His character, natural gifts, and attainments endeared him to his associates, and his long and faithful devotion to the society received the constant recognition of its members.”

The following minute was offered by the Recording Secretary, Charles A. Chase:

“The council is called upon to-day, by the death of the Honorable John Davis Washburn, to lament the loss of a brilliant and loyal member. He rendered to our society many years of valued service as Recording Secretary, an office which he only laid down to enter upon the service of the Nation as its minister to a friendly Republic across the sea. He continued to be a councillor until the very last.

“Besides his faithful clerical service, Mr. Washburn did considerable literary work for the society which was of value, and on the occasions when the council or the society met in a social way, his genial spirits and his brilliant conversation added greatly to the enjoyment of all present.

“While the ill health against which he has serenely struggled during the past few years has prevented him from assisting in our deliberations, he has been with us in sympathy, and we most deeply regret the ending of so many years of delightful association.”

After remarks in eulogy by Nathaniel Paine, Samuel S. Greene, and Edward L. Davis, the minute was adopted. The

resident members of the society were invited to attend the funeral services.

Washburn was married, in 1868, to Mary, the daughter of Charles Putnam, and they are survived by one daughter, Edith, the wife of Richard Ward Green.

SYLVESTER WATERHOUSE,

Son of SAMUEL H. and DOLLA (KINGMAN) WATERHOUSE, was born at Barrington, New Hampshire, September 15, 1830.

At the age of nine years Waterhouse met with an accident which changed the course of his life. On the 6th of May, 1840, in attempting to get into a wagon while it was in motion, his right leg passed between the spokes of a wheel and was instantly crushed. Amputation was resorted to just below the hip. From this moment the plans of his life were changed. Before this accident he had been destined for a trade, for his manual skill and his ingenuity gave promise of mechanical and inventive powers, but afterward his parents determined to educate him for a profession. In his fifteenth year he was sent to the Academy at Dover, then under the direction of John R. Varney. After remaining at this place one term he was removed to the Academy at Rochester, at that time under the instruction of Joseph Drew. A term of eleven weeks was spent at this institution, and subsequently sixteen weeks under the private instruction of Master Hills, at Dover. He next went to the Gilmanton Academy, where he passed two terms under the tuition of Charles Tenney, a good instructor. In 1847 he entered Phillips Exeter Academy, where he remained three years, receiving honors in all branches except that of declamation.

On March 7, 1851, he entered the Sophomore class at Dartmouth College and remained at Hanover sixteen weeks, but, preferring to graduate at Cambridge, joined the Junior class at Harvard, August 28, 1851. Waterhouse studied diligently, took a Bowdoin prize for Greek prose composition, and at Commencement was awarded an English oration — "The Political and Moral Philosophy of Napoleon."

The writer has not been able to learn how the year imme-

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diately following graduation was passed, but conjectures that it may have been in teaching or study in a lawyer's office or both. It is certain that he entered the Harvard Law School in September, 1854, and left in 1856 in consequence of an appointment to the Professorship of Latin Language and Literature in Antioch College, Ohio. He received his degree of LL.B. at Cambridge in 1857. In that year he was offered and accepted a position as instructor in Washington University, St. Louis, and became in 1864 University Professor of Greek. Four years later the chair received an endowment of \$25,000 from the Messrs. John P., Maurice D., and Thomas F. Collier, "In grateful recognition by his former pupils of the fidelity, learning, and ability with which Professor Waterhouse has for years discharged his duties." These duties were discharged until the close of the academic year 1900-01, when he retired with the appointment of Professor Emeritus of Greek.

In addition to his early misfortune he met with a carriage accident in 1867, by which he lost an eye and suffered a permanent lesion of the spine, the effects of which he felt to the end of his life in continual pain, which literary work and the nervous exhaustion of the class room increased.

With all the drawbacks with which he had to contend, Waterhouse exhibited a prodigious mental activity and energy, largely outside of his academic work and in matters wholly foreign to it. This power may perhaps be explained by the original vigor of his constitution, which survived all shocks. It is said that he was noted among the students of the University as one of the strongest physical types of manhood in St. Louis. When he was sixty years old, he could draw his chin up to the horizontal bar in the gymnasium. While he was at Harvard, one of the towers of Gore Hall was undergoing repairs. Waterhouse found his way to the top of it, and stood on his single foot swinging his crutch in the air. When he was about to appear at one of the half-yearly exhibitions to which his college rank entitled him, the class presented him with an artificial leg. But his remaining limb had naturally grown to be so directly under his body, like the

pedestal under a bust, that the center of gravity rested above his foot. He tried his new acquisition several times while in Cambridge, but did not like it.

His only contributions to classical learning seem to have been "A Course of Lectures on Grecian Literature and Art," 1863, and an article or pamphlet on the "Study of Greek," 1898, and, perhaps we may add, a pamphlet combining things ancient and modern entitled "Pliny's Knowledge of Ramie," 1896, which, like many others of Waterhouse's writings, was translated into German. It is said on good authority that Waterhouse was peculiar among professors of Greek in believing that the only value of Greek was its effect on English. But the list of his productions on subjects of public and economic interest reaches up into the hundreds.

During the Civil War Professor Waterhouse's pen was constantly in requisition, as he was an active participant in the labors of the Western Sanitary Commission, and his powerful arguments in behalf of the Union cause were so serviceable as to attract the notice and win the approbation of President Lincoln.

For many years he was intimately connected with the Missouri State Board of Immigration, and, by official request, prepared many papers for its use. In 1867 he was appointed by Governor Fletcher a delegate to the Mississippi River Improvement Convention, held in St. Louis, and in the same year was offered the position of Assistant Superintendent of Public Schools of Missouri, but he declined that honor. In 1871 he was appointed a member of the State Bureau of Geology and Mines, and in the following year was elected Secretary of the St. Louis Board of Trade. On retiring from that position, being about to make a tour around the world, he was the honored recipient of a watch and chain. Of the years 1872 and 1873 he spent about eighteen months in travel. While in China he observed the usefulness of ramie as a textile fibre. An investigation of the conditions of its growth led him to believe that it could be raised in our Gulf States. For more than a quarter of a century he strenuously urged the domestication of this plant.

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In 1875 he served as a member of the National Railroad Convention, held in St. Louis, and of the Mississippi River Improvement Convention, held at St. Paul in 1877. He was selected by the Executive Committee of the latter body to prepare a memorial to Congress the influence of which did much to enlarge the appropriations for the necessary river-improvements. In 1878 Professor Waterhouse was appointed United States Commissioner both to the Paris Exposition, and to the World's Fair which it was proposed to hold in New York in 1883. He was appointed delegate in 1883 to the National Cotton Planters' Convention at Vicksburg, Mississippi, and in 1884 he was an Honorary Commissioner to the World's Fair at New Orleans.

In 1884 he was appointed by Governor Crittenden a delegate to the National Conference of Charities and Correction which convened in St. Louis. In 1886 he was appointed, by the Executive Council of New York, Secretary, for the State of Missouri, of the National American Tariff League. In 1887 he was appointed Commissioner from St. Louis to the American Exposition which was held in London. In 1892 he was chosen by the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange a delegate to the Nicaragua Canal Convention, which was held at New Orleans in November of the same year. He was appointed by the President of the Merchants' Exchange a delegate both to the Trans-Mississippi Congress, held at Omaha, November 25, 1895, and to the National Association of American Manufacturers, held at Chicago, January 21, 1896.

In 1897 he was appointed, by both the Mayor of the city and the President of the Merchants' Exchange, to represent the municipal and mercantile interests of St. Louis at the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress, held at Salt Lake City, July 14-17, 1897. In 1898 he was honored by appointment of the Governor of Missouri as a Commissioner to the Trans-Mississippi Exposition held at Omaha, Nebraska. In 1898 he was appointed by the Mayor of St. Louis a delegate to the Good-Roads Convention, held in St. Louis, November 21-23, 1898. He was appointed by both the Mayor of St. Louis and the President of the Merchants' Exchange a delegate to the

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Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress held at Wichita, Kansas, May 31, 1899, and to that held at Houston, Texas, April 17-20, 1900.

Before each of the conventions of which he was a member he delivered an address, and several of these were printed separately and also translated into German.

In 1883 Waterhouse received the degree of LL.B. from the State University of Missouri, and in 1884 that of Ph.D. from Dartmouth College. Many benefactions of public utility were due to the suggestions of Professor Waterhouse — amongst them the gift to Washington University by Stephen Ridgely of a fund which has amounted to more than \$100,000; the erection of an Art Gallery Memorial Hall, by Mr. Wayman Crow as a monument to his son, costing \$150,000; the endowment by Mr. Henry Shaw, distinguished as a horticulturist, of a professorship of botany in Washington University.

His articles upon the cultivation of jute in the United States have been honored with the highest recognition on the part of the United States Commissioners of Agriculture. A very wide circulation, their translation into French and German, and the utilization of his ideas by various individuals and corporations, are ample proof of their value.

All this manifold labor Professor Waterhouse performed without compensation and frequently at his own personal expense. Waterhouse died, on February 12, 1902, at the Mulvanphy Hospital, St. Louis, exhibiting a stoical courage and self-possession to the last. "I am getting ready for the grim messenger," he said to a newspaper visitor who called at his apartments a short time before he was removed to the hospital. "I have been warned that life is only a question of days and perhaps of hours for me. If Providence will be kind to me, as He always has been, I may finish putting my papers in shape for those who may find some amusement in them."

In 1888 he sent this report of himself, in December, to the Class Secretary:

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ST. LOUIS, December 27th, 1888.

SAMUEL S. SHAW, Esq.

DEAR CLASSMATE:

This is my thirty-second year in Washington University. My duties have been arduous. In its early days the University was seriously embarrassed by the want of an adequate endowment. The work of a large faculty devolved upon a small one. The services incident to the care of several departments were performed by each member of the corps of instruction. Now, as my professional life is drawing to a close, ampler funds afford relief and permit an easier distribution of labor.

My natural tastes are strongly practical. The little leisure spared by an exacting profession has been devoted to the discussion of industrial topics. The extension of our railroad system, the improvement of the Mississippi River, the establishment of Iron Works in St. Louis, the culture of Jute and Ramie in our Gulf States, and a wider diversification of our domestic industries are representative subjects which indicate the direction of my researches.

My health is not good. In 1867 an accident produced a concussion of the spine and, since that date, there has never been a moment's exemption from pain. Literary work and the nervous exhaustion of the class room greatly increase my sufferings. The distress caused by mental exertion deters me from many undertakings that are congenial to my tastes.

In my uneventful career there have been no incidents worthy of mention.

With kind regards to yourself and to my other classmates,

I am, very truly yours,

S. WATERHOUSE.

And again, also in response to the yearly summons to the Class Supper of 1892, Waterhouse reported in these words:

ST. LOUIS, January 22nd, 1892.

MR. SAMUEL S. SHAW.

DEAR CLASSMATE:

More than a year ago, my health began to fail. For four months my illness confined me to my bed in the Hospital. My sufferings were intense. To the pains of disease were added the

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tortures of a severe surgical operation. For weeks there was little expectation of my recovery, and even now my symptoms, serious and painful, encourage no hope of a full restoration to health.

As it is impossible for me to attend your annual dinner, please accept for yourself, and convey to all the rest of my classmates, the kindest greetings and friendliest sentiments of

SYLVESTER WATERHOUSE.

The following list is said to be representative only, and not complete, of the productions of his untiring pen:

"An Essay on the English Language," 1852; "The Philosophy of Dreams," 1853; "The Protectorate of the Holy Places," 1853; "The Character of Washington," 1861; "The Death of President C. C. Felton, of Harvard University," 1862; "Johnson and Macaulay," 1863; "A Eulogy on Chancellor J. G. Hoyt," pamphlet, 1863; "The Dangers of a Disruption of the Union, and the Necessity of a Free Mississippi," 1863; "In Union There Is Strength," 1863; "The Suppression of the Rebellion," 1863; "A Course of Lectures on Grecian Literature and Art," 1863; "Reflections on the Southern Rebellion," 1864; "The Heroines of the Union," 1864; "The Women of the Border States," 1864; "American and Grecian Affairs," 1864; "Historic Illustrations of the Effect of Disunion," 1864; "False Theories of Society," 1864; "British Arrogance," 1865; "Address before the Mississippi River Improvement Convention, held in St. Louis in 1867," also printed in report of proceedings: "The Resources of Missouri," a series of articles written at the request of the State Board of Immigration and published first in the "New York Tribune" and then in pamphlet form in 1867; "The Financial Value of Ideas," 1867; "The St. Louis and Illinois Bridge," 1868; "St. Louis, the Future Capital of the United States," in "Resources of Missouri," 1867, and "De Bow's Review," 1868; "The Natural Adaptation of St. Louis to Iron Manufactures," pamphlet, 1869; "Remarks at the Washington University Banquet, on the Death of Thomas F. Collier," 1869; "The Rochester and Nashua Railroad," 1869; "Union Stock Yards," 1869; "Speech at the New England Banquet," 1869; "The Iron Question," 1870; "Remarks

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at the Washington University Banquet," 1870; "Reply to the Statements of Honorable William D. Kelly," 1870; "Speech at the New England Banquet," 1870; letter to Governor B. G. Brown on "Skilled Labor," 1870; "A Lecture on the Advantages of Educated Labor," pamphlet, 1872; letter to Honorable George S. Boutwell, Secretary of the Treasury, on "The Location of the New Post Office in St. Louis," 1872; "Speech in Acknowledgment of the Gift of a Gold Watch and Chain by the St. Louis Board of Trade," 1872; three lectures on "Travels in Japan," 1874; "Address before the National Railroad Convention, held in St. Louis in 1875," in report of proceedings; "The Culture of Jute," United States Agricultural Report, 1876, and pamphlet editions, 1876 and 1883; an article on "The Death of John P. Collier," pamphlet, 1877; "American and Foreign Universities," 1877; "Memorial to Congress for the Improvement of the Mississippi River," prepared at the request of the Executive Committee of the Convention which was held at St. Paul in 1877, pamphlet, 1877; "Commercial Suggestions," pamphlet, 1879; letter on "Abutilon Avicennae (Jute)," Report of United States Commissioner of Agriculture, 1879; letter to Governor Thomas C. Fletcher on "Immigration," 1880; "Sketch of St. Louis," written for the United States Census of 1880, but published in 1887, in Volume XIX of the "Social Statistics of Cities"; letter to President Grant on "The International Exhibition," which was to be held in New York in 1883, 1881; letter to Governor T. T. Crittenden on the same subject, 1881; an address at the banquet on the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of Washington University, in report of proceedings, 1882; letter to Mr. Koelkenbec on the "Culture of Flax in the United States," New Jersey Bureau of Statistics, 1882; letters to James Bishop on "Jute," and also on "Flax," New Jersey Bureau of Statistics, 1882; an article on "The Culture of Jute," 1883; "A Tribute to Harvard University," 1883; "A Sketch of Jeremiah Kingman, of Barrington, New Hampshire," in Cunningham's "History of Phillips Exeter Academy," 1883; "Remarks on the One Hundredth Anniversary of Phillips Exeter Academy," circular issued by trustees,

1883; "Address to the National Planters' Convention, held at Vicksburg, Mississippi," in report of proceedings, 1883; chapters on the "Early History of St. Louis," in Scharf's "History of St. Louis," 1883; "A Sketch of Honorable Wayman Crow," in Scharf's "History of St. Louis," 1883; "The Parks of New York City," Report of the Commissioner, 1884; "Compulsory Education," 1884; "The Industrial Revival of Mexico," 1884, translated into Spanish; "Address to the National Industrial Convention, held at Chicago in 1884," in report of proceedings; "Address to the International Association of Fairs and Expositions," 1884; "The Boyhood of Eminent Men," 1884; "Address to the First National Convention of American Cattlemen, held in St. Louis in 1884," in report of proceedings; "The Cause of Commercial Depressions," 1885; "Address before the Fifth Annual Convention of the National Agricultural Association, held at New Orleans in 1885," in report of proceedings; "An Obituary Sketch of Honorable Wayman Crow," 1885; "The American Fair in London," 1885; "The Relations of Capital and Labor," 1886, published in the "Labor Problem" of William E. Barns, and also translated into French; letter to Mr. Godin, Guise, France, 1886, translated into French; "Address to the St. Louis Harvard Club in Commemoration of the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of Harvard University, 1886"; "Jute and Ramie," 1887; "American Fibre Industries," 1887; "A Protest to Congress against the Proposed Removal of the Duties on Imported Jute and Ramie," 1888; "An Appeal to the People of his Native State in Behalf of St. Louis as the Site of the World's Fair," pamphlet, 1889; "The Westward Movement of Capital," pamphlet, 1890; "American Commerce in 1900," pamphlet, 1891; "Speech in Commemoration of Henry Shaw," Report of Missouri Botanical Garden, 1891; "Trip to Puget Sound," 1891; "The Mississippi and its Affluents," pamphlet, 1892; "An Obituary on Judge John H. Lightner," 1892; "The Influence of our Northern Forests on the Navigation of the Mississippi," pamphlet, 1892; "Sketches of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Ridgley," pamphlet, 1892; "An Address on the Benefits of the

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Nicaragua Canal," delivered before the Nicaragua Canal Convention held at St. Louis in 1892, in report of proceedings and separate pamphlet; a series of twenty-four articles on the "Early History and Social Customs of St. Louis," 1892; letter to the State Commissioner of the Columbian Exposition on "The Commercial Value of New Hampshire Scenery," 1892; an address on "The Governmental Control of the Nicaragua Canal," delivered before the Nicaragua Canal Convention held at New Orleans in 1892, in report of proceedings and separate pamphlet, translated into German; "New St. Louis," pamphlet, 1893, translated into German; letter to Mr. E. C. Simmons on "The Location of a Public Museum in Forest Park," 1893; articles on the "Removal and Larger Endowment of Washington University," 1894; "The Importance of Ramie to the Agricultural Prosperity of our Gulf States," pamphlet, 1894, translated into German and Spanish; "Incidents of an Interview with Captain Lyon, and the Entrance of Lieutenant Schofield into Active Service at the Beginning of our Civil War," 1894; an address before the Nicaragua Canal Convention held at St. Louis in 1894, in report of proceedings and separate pamphlet, translated into German; an address on "Ramie" before the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress, held at Omaha, Nebraska, in 1895, in report of proceedings and separate pamphlet, translated into German; an address on "The Nicaragua Canal," delivered before the National Association of American Manufacturers, held at Chicago in 1896, in report of proceedings and separate pamphlet, translated into German; "Pliny's Knowledge of Ramie," 1896, translated into German; "Report on the Operation of a New Defibrator for Mexican Plants," 1896, translated into Spanish; three addresses on "The Nicaragua Canal," "Ramie," and "Forestry," delivered before the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress, held at Salt Lake City in 1897, in report of proceedings and separate pamphlet; an address on "The Importance of our Highways," delivered before the State Convention for Public Improvements, held at St. Louis in 1897, in report of proceedings; an address to the people of Missouri on "The Benefits of the Omaha Expo-

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sition," 1898; an address on "Good Roads," before the State Convention, held at St. Louis in 1898, in report of proceedings; "The Study of Greek," 1898; "A New Method of Printing," 1898; "Industrial Education at the Omaha Exposition," 1898; "A World's Fair and a Museum, the Most Useful Means of Commemorating the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Purchase of Louisiana," 1898; three addresses on "Ancient and Modern Canals," "Ramie," and "The Commerce of the Far East," delivered before the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress, held at Wichita, Kansas, 1899, in report of proceedings — the first of these addresses was translated into German; "Usona (the initials of 'United States of North America'), a More Exact Postal Designation of our Country than U. S.," 1899; an address on "Trade with the Orient," delivered before the Trans-Mississippi Congress, held at Houston, Texas, in 1900, in report of proceedings, translated into German; "The Importance to St. Louis of a Deep Water Channel to the Gulf," 1900; "The Commercial Importance of a World's Fair to Missouri," 1900, translated into German; "The Benefits which a Universal Exposition would Confer upon St. Louis," 1900, translated into German.

Waterhouse was never married.

AARON DAVIS WELD,

Eldest son of AARON DAVIS and ABBY (HARDING) WELD, was born at Boston, Massachusetts, October 8, 1831. When he was five years old, his parents removed to West Roxbury.

He commenced his preparation for college with Mr. William Atkinson, and, after passing through the hands of six instructors and spending one more year at the Roxbury Latin School, then under the auspices of H. Q. Butterfield, he entered Harvard College as Freshman in 1849.

Immediately after graduating he entered into the employ of Messrs. Atkins & Stedman, dealers in crockery, and remained with them three years. At the end of that time he went into his father's office as clerk, and in 1859 became a partner with his father under the firm name of Aaron D. Weld & Son. The business was a general brokerage in fibres of all kinds and

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an importing business in Russian goods. Subsequently he went to London and secured the agency of Ker & Co., of Manila, dealers in hemp and sugar. On the retirement of their father, January 1, 1867, the business was continued by Weld and his brother Richard, under the firm name of Aaron D. Weld's Sons, a partnership into which Weld's son, Bernard C., and Richard's son, Richard H., were afterwards admitted. During late years Weld was practically retired from business, much of his time being spent in the care of his father's estate. Weld was a Sinking Fund Commissioner of the City of Boston for ten years from May 1, 1886, to May 1, 1896; was a Director in the International Trust Company and the Boston Tow Boat Company; and President of the Forest Hills Cemetery Corporation and of the Avery Chemical Company.

Weld died, February 28, 1907, in a hospital at Riverside, California. He had been, for several previous years, in the habit of spending a large part of the winter in that State, but his journey, this year, was interrupted by a severe illness from which he rallied and was apparently convalescing, when he suddenly expired, to the great sorrow of a large circle of friends and especially of his surviving classmates.

No man ever found a larger share of the enjoyment of life in strong personal attachments than did Weld. His friends' successes and enjoyments he made his own. His round, ruddy face, surmounted with a crown of crisp-curling, white hair, was a benediction wherever he appeared.

Weld married, on September 1, 1859, Annie Warren, daughter of George Washington and Mary Spooner Coffin, of Jamaica Plain. Their children were: Frederic Coffin, born September 12, 1864 (H. U. 1886); Bernard Coffin, born March 12, 1868 (H. U. 1889); Helen Coffin, born November 1, 1869, deceased; Winthrop Coffin, born December 12, 1873, deceased; Phillips Coffin, born December 12, 1876, deceased.

Weld's widow survives.

JAMES CLARKE WHITE,

Son of JAMES PATTERSON and MARY ANN (CLARKE) WHITE, was born at Belfast, Maine, on July 7, 1833. He was

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descended from William White, who, as an infant, was present in Londonderry, Ireland, during the memorable siege of that town (1705) described by Macaulay, and who came to this country in 1725 and settled in Londonderry, New Hampshire.

He was educated in the schools of his native town, and prepared for college at the Belfast Academy, until fire put an untimely end to the career of that excellent institution, and scattered its instructors, after which he drifted from pillar to post amongst the local clergymen who had schooling enough to guide his studies. But it will readily be perceived that he, one of the youngest of the class, and thus ill-prepared, reached Cambridge a total stranger having a good stock of persistency to rely upon. He entered Harvard in 1849 as Freshman. He was greatly interested in Natural History during his last three years in college, and his commencement part—a disquisition, “Wilson the Naturalist”—was much more appropriate to the speaker than were many others.

Immediately after leaving college he began the study of medicine in the Harvard Medical School. While there he received a Boylston Prize for an essay on the subject of the “Analysis of Urinary Calculi,” and took his degree of M.D. in 1856. The rest of the year 1856 and the year 1857 were passed in Europe in the medical schools of Vienna and Paris, chiefly in the study of dermatology.

In the year 1858 he began the practice of medicine at Boston, where he has since lived. During this year he was appointed Instructor in Chemistry, delivered lectures on “Parasites” in the Harvard Medical School, became a member of the medical staff of the St. Vincent’s Orphan Asylum, Curator of Comparative Anatomy in the Boston Natural History Society, and received a second Boylston Prize for an essay on the subject of “Human Parasites, Animal and Vegetable.”

The record of Dr. White’s subsequent appointments and occupations arranged chronologically is as follows:

1860. Delegate to National Committee to revise the United States Pharmacopœia.

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1861. On Building Committee of the Boston Natural History Society.
1863. Co-editorship of "Boston Medical and Surgical Journal," held continuously through the years 1863, 1864, 1865, and 1866.
Chemist to Massachusetts General Hospital and Physician to Boston Dispensary.
1864. University Lecturer on skin diseases in the Medical School.
1865. Physician to out-patients of the Massachusetts General Hospital.
1866. Adjunct Professor of Chemistry in Harvard Medical School.
1867. Visiting Physician to the Massachusetts General Hospital.
1870. Consulting Physician to the City of Boston, and Physician to the Department of Skin Diseases at the Massachusetts General Hospital.
1871. Professor of Dermatology, Harvard University.
1877. First President of the American Dermatological Association.
1879. First Permanent Chairman of the Boston Society of Medical Improvement.
1881. Centennial Chairman of the Massachusetts Medical Society.
1883. President of the Suffolk District Medical Society.
1889. Orator of the Massachusetts Medical Society. The Annual Discourse on "The Relations of the Massachusetts Medical Society to Medical Education" was delivered before the society on June 11, 1890.
Honorary Secretary of the Boston Society of Natural History.
Vice-President of the International Congress of Dermatology at Paris.
- 1892-93. President of the Massachusetts Medical Society.
1894. Vice-President of the International Congress of Dermatology at London.

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- 1895-1905. Vice-President of the Medical Benevolent Society of Massachusetts.
1896. President of American Dermatological Association.
1897. Reporter on prevalence of leprosy in the United States, at the Lepra-Conference at Berlin.
President of Board of Physicians and Surgeons to out-patients, at Massachusetts General Hospital.
Corresponding member of the Vienna Dermatological Society.
1898. Corresponding member of the Italian Dermatological Society.
1899. Foreign Honorary Member of the Dermatological Society of London.
1900. President de Séance International, Congress of Dermatology, at Paris.
1902. Resignation of Professorship of Dermatology in Harvard University to take effect at end of academical year, thus closing a continuous period of teaching of more than forty years.
Appointed Professor of Dermatology Emeritus.
Foreign Honorary Member of the Wiener Dermatologische Gesellschaft.
1903. Referat of the Fifth International Dermatological Congress at Berlin.
Foreign Honorary Member of the Dermatologische Gesellschaft of Berlin.
On Board of Consulting Physicians of Massachusetts General Hospital.
On Board to suggest candidates for the Nobel Prize, Stockholm.
Foreign Honorary Member of the Italian Dermatological Society.
1904. Appointed President of the Sixth International Congress of Dermatology, to meet in New York in 1907.
- 1906-09. President Massachusetts Medical Benevolent Society.
First President of Alumni of Massachusetts General Hospital.

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1907. Corresponding Member Dermatological Society of Argentina.

A ward in Hospital of University of Cagliari receives his name.

1911. Member of Committee to Visit Medical School of Harvard University.

The daily journal kept by Dr. White during his four college years is published in Volume XXI of the *Harvard Graduates' Magazine*.

Dr. White has carried on an extensive private practice in addition to his official and literary labors. His various addresses, articles, essays, translations, and communications to scientific societies amount to over three hundred and seventy in number. Perhaps the productions most likely to be appreciated by the non-professional reader, and most likely to interest his fellow graduates of Harvard, are his Introductory Lecture before the Medical School, November 2, 1870, exposing the faults in the teaching of that day, and his discourse before the Massachusetts Medical Society at their Annual Meeting in 1890 on "Medical Education." These are very business-like documents, in which no words are wasted, treating of the shortcomings of the medical education of the day, the unsatisfactory representation which the medical graduates and the medical profession generally have in the government of the University, and suggesting, among other things, an association of Medical Alumni similar to that of the Alumni of the Law School. Dr. White has had the satisfaction of seeing many of his reforms carried out. A compulsory fourth year at the Medical School has been established. A special ward for skin-diseases in connection with the Massachusetts General Hospital has been founded. A Medical Alumni Association was founded at once. The clinical opportunities of the Medical School are in a way to be largely increased when the School is fully domesticated in its new quarters.

Dr. White was married, on November 5, 1862, to Martha Anna, daughter of Jonathan Ellis, and she died, July 20, 1888. They had three sons: McDonald Ellis (H. U. '85), born June 11, 1863; Perrin Ellis, born May 25, 1865, died 1900;

Charles James (H. U. '90), born December 26, 1868, M.D. 1893.

HORACE OSCAR WHITTEMORE,

SON of AARON E. and MARGARET WILDER (REED) WHITTEMORE, was born at New Haven, Connecticut, August 17, 1893.

When he was about four years old, his parents removed to Lowell, Massachusetts, where he received the first rudiments of his education. In 1838 he removed to Roxbury and was from time to time under the care of several instructors. In 1845 he entered the Roxbury Latin School, then taught by Messrs. Wheelwright and Short, where he remained three years and a half. In January, 1849, he again placed himself under the instruction of Mr. Wheelwright, and in July of the same year entered Harvard as Freshman.

After graduation he occupied himself in teaching, and from September, 1858, to July, 1860, was Master of the High School at Braintree. When the war broke out, it found him Major of the 4th Regiment of the Massachusetts Militia.

Of Whittemore's active service during the Civil War he has left so full an account that it is best to let him tell the story in his own words. He says: "On the 15th of April, 1861, I received the first order from the State House for service in the field, and on the 17th left Boston with my regiment, the Massachusetts 4th, for Fortress Monroe, being the first officer who received an order and the first graduate of Harvard in the service. We arrived at our destination in season to enable the garrison to hold the fort, and remained about one month, when we were ordered to Newport News, Virginia, which place we immediately commenced fortifying, and by the last of June we had constructed a very strong and extensive work. On the 10th of June I took part, with five companies of my own regiment, in the expedition towards Great Bethel, Virginia, which might have been, ought to have been, and would have been successful, if General Butler who ordered it had been as attentive to details as he was anxious to distinguish himself. We achieved no victory, but the Massachusetts

troops engaged were in the first battle of the War. They did their duty, and, when ordered to retreat, we were almost in possession of the place, which would certainly have been ours in fifteen minutes more. About the first of July we were ordered to Hampton, where we remained until the expiration of the three months' service, when we returned to Boston. I immediately interested myself in raising troops and, on the 21st of February, 1862, left for Ship Island as Major of the 30th Massachusetts Infantry. After due preparations had been made, our expedition sailed for New Orleans. We found obstacles in the shape of Forts Jackson and Philip, but the Navy silenced them, and I had the honor to take possession of Fort Philip, with its garrison, armament, and munitions of war, with Massachusetts men. From there we proceeded on our way, and arriving at New Orleans I marched with my regiment into the city, where we pitched the first Union camp in LaFayette Square. I was soon made Acting Chief of Police, the duties of which position I performed for nearly a month, when my regiment was ordered to Baton Rouge, to prepare for an expedition to Vicksburg, to which place we soon proceeded and coöperated with Farragut's fleet during the bombardment in 1862. While here I had much hard work and little satisfaction. On the 4th of July, 1862, I was in command of 600 men on the Vicksburg side and within less than a thousand yards of one of the batteries, engaged in reconnoitring and making a plan of the works. This expedition, however, resulted in nothing, and, after the loss of nearly half of the command, we returned to Baton Rouge about the last of July. On the 3d of July we were attacked by the enemy under Breckenridge, who had pursued us by land from Vicksburg. A brilliant victory rewarded us upon this occasion, and, it being my second battle, I had the pleasure of seeing the tables turned upon the Rebels, who fared much worse than we did at Great Bethel. The division to which my regiment was attached was never again attacked in this Department, although it had a share in many hard fights subsequently. We passed most of the time from August, 1862, until March, 1863, in recruiting the health of the regiment, which had been nearly

ruined by its constant exposure, in swamp and bivouac, and those comparatively restored took the field, with Gen. Banks in command, and the reduction of Port Hudson in view. We were present when Farragut so gallantly passed the batteries and, the object of the expedition having been accomplished, we returned to Baton Rouge, and I immediately embarked with my regiment for a passage up the river to a point opposite Port Hudson, where we remained for some time annoying the enemy by interrupting his communications and cutting off his supplies. From here we returned to Baton Rouge and once more prepared for a move on Port Hudson which was destined to be successful. On the 21st of May I opened the fight with four companies of my regiment, and, with the aid of a battery, we soon occupied the ground of the rebels and found ourselves within five miles of Port Hudson. We were almost immediately attacked by the enemy's reinforcement, in front and flank, and a fierce battle ensued which resulted in our favor, though with considerable loss. This is known as the Battle of Plains Store. From this time forward until the 7th or 8th of July, we were constantly engaged in assaults and skirmishes, constantly under fire until the reduction of Port Hudson. We took a trip to Donaldsonville, where another battle occurred, and my regiment was allowed to return to its camp at Baton Rouge. Here I found that my health required a change of climate, and I returned to Boston after nearly two years of absence. Within sixty days I rejoined my regiment and, in a month after my return, was made Lieutenant-Colonel and placed permanently in command of the regiment, which I had commanded most of the time during my connection with it, and had always led in battle, the Colonel being in command of the brigade and the Lieutenant-Colonel on detached service. I participated in the second march through the Red River Country and had just returned when the third and last started, in March, 1864. My regiment had reënlisted and, while waiting at New Orleans for transportation, they participated in the ceremonies attending the inauguration of Governor Hahn and the return of Louisiana to the Union. And, as they were the first to encamp in the city, so they were

among the first in the same square to witness the reestablishment of the State, with officers of her own choosing, under the authority of the National Government. On the 19th of March I arrived in Boston, and on the 2d day of May started on my return to New Orleans, where on the 26th day of May I succeeded in obtaining my discharge, having then been more than three years in the service. I have thus rapidly gone over my experience, giving only the prominent parts. Of course I have been engaged in many and varied expeditions and skirmishes, at one time under fire from the 25th of June until the 20th of July, in the immediate vicinity of the terrific bombardment of Vicksburg, and serving the greater part of the time in the most unhealthy climate of the country, where disease was our most deadly foe, and passing through the usual experience of a soldier in camp and bivouac — sometimes in swamps and sometimes on crowded transports in a burning sun; sometimes in command of a brigade of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, and often with a single battalion on outpost duty or reconnoitring expedition — until, having given my full three years to my country, I was reluctantly compelled to return to my home and family, whose care could no longer be allowed to pass unheeded."

On returning to civil life Whittemore engaged in the business of an Insurance Agent in Boston, at first in partnership with Alfred K. Hills and later, in 1868, with Edwin B. Dow. He was also employed as Secretary by John C. Stanton in the management of the affairs of the Alabama and Chattanooga Railroad. Towards the end of his life he turned his attention to the study of the law, and on January 16, 1869, was admitted to the Suffolk Bar, but his health had been failing for about two years, and he died on March 30, 1871, at Boston.

He was married at Braintree, Massachusetts, on January 30, 1860, to Katharine Wilde, who, as well as the two children of the marriage, survived him. They were: Horace A., born September 5, 1863; Helen I., born December 12, 1864.

WILLIAM HENRY WHITTEMORE

Was the son of THOMAS JEFFERSON and SUSANNA FRANCES (BOARDMAN) WHITTEMORE, born at Boston, October 10, 1833.

In July, 1837, he moved with his father's family to Cambridge, and in 1842 entered the Hopkins Classical School, under Edmund Burke Whitman, where he remained seven years until he entered the Freshman class at Harvard in 1849. During his college life, in August, 1851, he was one of the passengers on the steamer "Governor" when she struck a rock near Owl's Head, in Maine, and the lives of those on board were imperilled. Part of the winter vacation of 1851-52 he spent in Washington. His part at Commencement was an essay on "The Philosophy of Pope's Essay on Man."

In his Senior year his eyesight began to fail, and instead of studying for the pulpit, as he had proposed, he made arrangements to engage in mercantile pursuits. His sight not improving, he sailed for Rio Janeiro in September after graduating, and returned in March of the following year. In the summer of 1854 he had an attack of hemorrhage which was followed by two or three others about a year afterwards. A cough resulted, and he died at the residence of his father in Cambridge on February 9, 1857, unmarried.

PELHAM WILLIAMS,

Son of SAMUEL KING and ELIZABETH WINSLOW (WHITMAN) WILLIAMS, was born on Fort Hill, Boston, at that time the residence of substantial citizens, August 20, 1833. He was a lineal descendant of Governor Edward Winslow.

In 1839 he was sent to a boarding-school at Pembroke which was under the charge of a Quaker, Samuel Brown. From 1842 to 1844 he was at the Chauncy Hall School. In the latter year he entered the Boston Latin School, where he took the five years' course, and entered Harvard as Freshman in 1849. He enjoyed college life but little, and in 1853 bade farewell to its "irksome discipline and restraints" with a hearty good will. His part at Commencement was an essay, "Charles James Fox." His first intention was to study law,

but he was soon attracted to the ministry of the Episcopal Church.

He was ordained Deacon in 1856, and Priest in 1857, by Bishop Burgess of Maine, and was Rector of St. Philip's Church in Wiscasset in that State from 1856 to 1861. From that place he was called to the newly organized parish of Trinity Church, Hartford, Connecticut, where he remained from 1861 to 1863. While living in Hartford he served for a short time as instructor in Trinity College, and received the degree of A.M. from that institution in 1861. From 1863 to 1865 he was on the staff of the Church of the Advent, Boston, and from 1865 to 1866 was Chaplain at Hobart College, Geneva, New York. In 1866 he became Rector of the Church of the Messiah, Boston. He held this position until 1877, and while there received the degree of S.T.D. from Columbia College, New York. After an interval of two years, in which he held no settled office, he became Rector of the Church of St. Barnabas at Troy, New York. His service here lasted from September 21, 1879, to May 14, 1888. He held the office of Vice-President of the Corporation of this Parish from 1896 until his death. In a Resolve of the Corporation, on the occasion of this event, he is spoken of as the founder of the parish, who exerted upon the people, in the exercise of his priestly and pastoral offices, a gracious influence, for which they hold him in thankful and loving remembrance.

Besides the work mentioned, he served for short periods at St. Stephen's Church, Brooklyn, New York; at St. John's, New Brunswick; at St. Luke's, Seaford, Delaware; at Trinity Memorial Church, Denver, Colorado. But after 1888 his only service of any length was that of Chaplain to the House of Mercy at Inwood-on-the-Hudson, at the upper end of New York City, — a home for fallen women. Here a Daily Celebration, Daily Evensong, Matins and a Sermon on Sunday were steadily maintained. His chaplaincy continued from October, 1899, to June, 1903. For the rest of his life Williams assisted in the work of the Church wherever work could be found.

At one period of his life Williams lived and officiated in

England and attended lectures at one of the Universities, but the particulars are not at hand. He never favored the Secretary with any complete account of his life. A memorandum found among his papers may have been intended for this use.

Although, as has been said, he looked upon his college life as a weariness of the flesh, Williams's relations with his classmates were most cordial, and he attended class meetings whenever his engagements, which were constant, would permit. He had no doubts as to what he was called on to do, and he did it with persistent energy.

From the beginning of his career Williams threw himself heartily and enthusiastically into the "High Church" or "Catholic" movement in the English Episcopal Church. Seldom have religious convictions been more distinctly and decidedly expressed than in the words used by him at a meeting of the Massachusetts Church Union in Boston, when he is reported as saying: "Adaptation of religion to the times, which we hear so much about today, is a fallacy through and through and through. There is no such word as toleration. Theology is the most sacred of all Sciences, and the most exact. I should not be surprised to wake up some morning and find that two and two made eleven and three quarters, but I *should* be surprised to find that one jot or one tittle of the Nicene Creed was in the least wrong." The complete self-consecration which Williams not only preached but practised, appeared in what he told a classmate whom he asked, on some public day at Cambridge, to show him how and when he could reach a point not remote, by public conveyance. After giving him the direction sought, his friend added, "You will find all that in the papers." "But," said Williams, "I never look at them." "Don't you feel under any obligation," his friend rejoined, "to know what is going on amongst the generation you are pledged to serve?" "By no means!" retorted Williams. "The truths of the Church are the same in all ages. One has only to study them, and everything becomes plain."

Williams died of pneumonia, at Greenbush, a village of Scituate, Massachusetts, where he had an ancestral estate, on May 12, 1908, and was buried in the old burying-place of his

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family on the 14th. On the following morning there was a requiem-celebration at the Church of the Advent, Boston, the services being held under the auspices of the Catholic Club, of which the deceased was a member. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Cheney; the Rev. Augustus Prime, and the Rev. Dr. William H. Van Allen assisted, and there was a large number of the clergy in attendance. A "Minute Adopted by the Priests present at the burial of Rev. Pelham Williams, S.T.D." reads as follows:

"By the death of the Rev. Dr. Williams the American Church has lost a priest of profound learning, fervid eloquence, and unfaltering loyalty to the Catholic Faith and Apostolic Order. Graduated from Harvard in 1853, he learned the full significance of its motto *Christo et Ecclesiae*, and in his ministry of more than half a century he bore splendid witness to the Truth as it is in Jesus. His brilliant intellect proved all things and held fast to the essential Good; his sparkling wit played around shams of every sort with unfailing illumination; his heart overflowed with love to all men, making him truly a faithful shepherd in all the fields where he exercised his ministry. Gratefully acknowledging the inspiration of his good example, we pray God may grant him rest eternal in the regions of perpetual light." Signed by Augustus Prime, William F. Cheney, Joseph Dinzey, Marcus H. Carroll, and William Harman Van Allen.

Williams married, at the Church of the Epiphany, Washington, D. C., August 7, 1861, Helen Margaretta Gunning, of Washington, who survives him. Their children were: Grace Pelham; Helen Pelham and Agnes Pelham, twin sisters who died in infancy; Amy Pelham, who died May 21, 1882; Herbert Pelham (H. U. '92), born September 29, 1871.

DAVIES WILSON,

Eldest child of ISRAEL and CAROLINE (DAVIES) WILSON, was born at Cincinnati, Ohio, August 16, 1830.

From 1833 to 1844 he was under various instructors, and during the summer was usually domesticated in the farmhouse of his paternal grandfather in Warren County. In his youth

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he seems to have had unusual opportunities for travel, making a visit to Boston by way of Pennsylvania in 1844, returning by way of New York and Niagara Falls, and the years 1847-48 were mostly spent in travelling which extended as far as Arkansas and New Orleans. In 1846-47 he attended the St. Xavier (Jesuit) College, Cincinnati, and stood well. In 1848 he came to Cambridge to fit for college under Shattuck Hartwell, then Latin Tutor, and one year after entered Harvard as Freshman. During the winter vacations of his Sophomore and Senior years he kept school at South Scituate and Lancaster, Massachusetts. While pursuing his college course, he was involved in a fatal railroad collision in New Jersey.

On graduating, in 1853, he entered, without preliminary study or preparation, a corps of engineers engaged in laying out a short-line railway from Cincinnati to Cleveland, and marched and countermarched for a year or more in the swamps of Central Ohio, acquiring thereby a severe ague. The panic of 1854 put an end to the company and the enterprise. By nursing himself through the next winter he was prepared to go out, early in 1855, to the new Territory opened by the Act of 1853, under the name of Kansas, in order to survey the proposed town of Manhattan for the use of a colony organized in Cincinnati. While this was going on at a point east of Fort Riley, Wilson took part in the organization of a town to the west of Fort Riley on the site of the present Junction City. This was in 1856 and 1857, and it brought him into a suit in the Land Office at Ogden, which forced him into practice of the law from 1858 to 1862. He was admitted to the Bar in the United States District Court, October 6, 1859.

While living in Kansas Wilson held numerous offices, among them City Justice for Ogden, March 19, 1860, County Surveyor for Riley County, November 6, 1860, and County Superintendent of Public Instruction, April 9, 1862.

Simultaneously with the outbreak of the Civil War Kansas was admitted as a State. In the first State Senate in 1861 Wilson was elected a clerk. For the year 1862 he was a member of the lower house, and was on the commission to compile the Territorial Laws, of which the Chief Justice, Thomas

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Ewing, Jr., afterward General, was President. He also took a leading part in securing the location at Manhattan of the State Agricultural College, and was one of the managers of the impeachment of three State officers, including the Governor, Charles Robinson, the charge being illegality in the issue of State bonds, the Governor, according to Wilson, being the one principally aimed at. If so, the aim was wide of the mark, for the Governor was almost unanimously acquitted and the others found guilty.

After having assisted in raising the Ogden Company of the 10th Kansas Volunteers under Captain James M. Harvey, afterwards Governor of Kansas and United States Senator from that State, Wilson, in 1862, entered into a law-partnership at Emporia with one of his fellow-legislators, Preston B. Plumb, afterwards United States Senator. His partner soon left him to become Major of the 11th Kansas Volunteers and Chief of Staff of General Thomas Ewing, Jr., at Kansas City, Missouri, the headquarters of the District of the Border. Wilson, after closing the law business at Emporia, followed, and in July, 1863, became Volunteer Aid-de-camp on General Ewing's staff, and, in 1864, by order of General Ewing, temporarily on duty at headquarters, which were then at St. Louis, Missouri, he having previously acted as Assistant Provost-Marshal of the District of the Border. An exciting chase of the guerilla Quantrell, who pillaged and murdered in Lawrence in 1863, seems to have been the principal event of his military life at Kansas City. In the autumn of 1864 Kansas was threatened with invasion by General Sterling Price, and twenty-four regiments of State militia were raised to meet it. Wilson enlisted as private in the 14th, and was engaged in the battle of Westport, Missouri, just over the border, on October 23, in which Generals Curtis and Pleasanton drove back Price and put an end to the invasion. On April 19, 1865, Wilson received the commission of Captain and Assistant Adjutant-General in the 3d Brigade of the Kansas State Militia, serving as Chief of Staff of Brigadier-General James M. Harvey, and was discharged in the following August.

He returned to Cincinnati in 1866 to visit his family, and

falling in with some old California miners who wished to explore the Appalachian mines, he went with them into Virginia and North Carolina, having a special object of his own, which was to examine the Gold Hill Mine, before the war operated by a company of Boston owners. Detained in the East by these occupations, he took up his residence in the city of Washington, and by the aid of his friends, Senators Pomeroy and Ross, of Kansas, he entered the Patent Office as Temporary Clerk, September 12, 1867. He was promoted to be a Second Class Clerk, June 1, 1868, a Second Assistant Examiner, January 15, 1869, and First Assistant Examiner, May 1, 1869. On May 3, 1871, he married at Dorchester, Massachusetts, Mehitable Calef Copenhagen, daughter of Arnold Wilhelm Martel and Mehitable Miller (Calef) Copenhagen, a descendant of Robert Calef, memorable for his book on witchcraft, written in opposition to Cotton Mather. He resigned his position at the Patent Office on the 31st of the same month, and took his bride to California for a six months' sojourn.

The next eighteen years of his life were spent in the high, commanding, and beautiful part of his native Cincinnati called Price Hill. His semi-rural residence comprised a broad and commodious house, a stable, and nine acres of ground in garden and pasturage. This estate has, since his death, been presented to the city of Cincinnati by his widow to be used as a public pleasure ground and to be known as Wilson Common. While there he occupied himself in the occasional exercise of what he considered his original profession, civil engineering, and in various ways of making himself useful to the public. Amongst others he was much interested in the Tax Payers' League, formed to promote municipal economy, and was President of the Eleventh District Society of Associated Charities.

In 1889 he removed to Washington for a change of climate, and then, in 1901, to Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he passed the remainder of his life enjoying the opportunities for gratifying his literary, artistic, and musical tastes which Boston and Cambridge afford, and giving his classmates the pleas-

ure of welcoming him after a long absence to their meetings. Unfortunately this renewed acquaintance was not to be of long duration. He died at Cambridge of bronchial pneumonia, after a short illness, on May 19, 1905, leaving a widow but no surviving children. A funeral service was held in Mt. Auburn Chapel on the 22d, at which his Cincinnati pastor, Rev. Charles W. Wendte, paid an affectionate tribute to his amiable qualities and his refined tastes.

JUSTIN WINSOR,

Son of NATHANIEL, JR., and ANN THOMAS (HOWLAND) WINSOR, was born at Boston, January 2, 1831.

He was prepared for college at the Boston Latin School, which he entered in 1845. Before his entrance at Harvard as Freshman in 1849 he was a full-fledged author, having completed and put to press his "History of the Town of Duxbury," the birthplace and home of both his father and mother, which was published in that year.

Winsor's love of reading distracted his mind from the regular college course, in which he took but little interest and found but little profit. His ambition was to be a literary man in some general sense, probably not exactly defined to himself, and while at Cambridge he began extensive preparations for a "Life of Garrick," on which he subsequently worked for eleven years. By the end of the Junior year college life had become so great a burden that he obtained his father's consent to leave, and on October 11, 1852, he sailed from New York for Havre, intending to pursue his studies at a German University. He reached Havre October 28, and went at once to Paris, where he acquired the French language, and in December witnessed the proclamation of the Second Empire. Two years were passed in Paris and Heidelberg in the mastery of French and German, and some journeys were made, chiefly on foot. Meanwhile he was working at translations and essays and some original poems, and collected material for a large volume. In September, 1854, he returned to Boston, where he resided as a member of his father's household until his removal to Cambridge.

From the time of his return to America until 1868 he led the life of a man of letters. He published no book during this period, but he was associated with the Rev. George H. Hepworth in the compilation of a hymn-book for the use of the Church of the Unity, called "Songs of the Unity." He himself wrote a hymn for the installation of Mr. Hepworth. He was, however, an active contributor of original poems and book reviews and translated essays to the periodicals of the day, especially the "Crayon," the "Round Table," the "New York World," the "Knickerbocker," and the "Christian Register." He did not publish the book he brought home from Europe, but used the material in a variety of forms, contributing, for instance, to the "Round Table" a serial, "The Heidelberg Brotherhood," in which a group of characters discussed German poetry. All the time he was working at his "Life of Garrick," begun in his college days, the first draft of which occupies ten manuscript folio volumes, but which was never completed.

The association which he had formed with men of letters in Boston led to his appointment in 1866 to the Board of Trustees of the Boston Public Library. His masterly "Report" in 1867 attracted the attention of the Trustees and of the public. On the death of Mr. Jewett, the Superintendent, Winsor was called on to take temporary charge of the Library. In a few weeks he had so demonstrated his capability that he was confirmed in the office. By the way in which he administered it he became the best-known librarian in the country. He had the born organizer's eye for the choice of subordinates, with the power of impressing himself upon them, and an inexhaustible supply of energy to make the machine go. He carried the Library substantially on the lines of his predecessors, but he developed the efficiency of their ideas to the utmost. He took a library of (in round numbers) 150,000 volumes with a circulation of 175,000; he left, after ten years, a library of 310,000 volumes circulating 1,140,000 volumes a year, and running so smoothly that, for a long time after he resigned the charge, it was not perceived that there was no librarian.

In 1877 there was a period of general financial distress. It seemed that the time had come to economize in the expenses of the Library, and the management was ready to adjust its expenses to the exigencies which had arisen. But the City Council assumed to regulate the details of a method of economy, and did it with such lack of knowledge that confusion and injustice resulted. In this contingency Winsor resigned, and President Eliot, with his accustomed sagacity, secured the appointment, as Librarian of Harvard University, as successor to John Langdon Sibley, of his classmate, whose name had been formally added in 1868 to the class list of Bachelors of Arts, out of course.

One feature of Winsor's management of the Boston Public Library was his desire to furnish books that people wished to read, without attempting to regulate too strictly their choice. The supply of cheap fiction was largely diminished by his successors. Another feature was the issue of annotated catalogues, in which valuable information relating to the books offered was contained, the novelty and copiousness of which excited the astonishment of English librarians.

He made it a condition in going to Cambridge that his rank should be the same as that of a professor, which was readily conceded, and he carried with him his principle that "books should be used" and not merely accumulated and preserved. His new position brought him into the most congenial relations. He used to say that as a student he was miserable, but that when he returned as an officer he was more happily placed than ever in his life.

It was during his life at Cambridge that he added to his literary work as bibliographer that of author and editor of historical works on a large scale, the most notable being the "Memorial History of Boston," in four volumes, 1880-81, and the "Narrative and Critical History of America," in eight volumes, 1884-89. Nothing quite like these works had before been attempted. His executive ability was clearly shown in the enterprise. He classified the work, assigned the parts to a large number of special writers, and transacted thoroughly the editorial portion. The books were enriched with a large

number of maps, portraits, fac-similes, and other illustrations, and the editor's notes form so valuable a part of the performance that it was said that the cream of the work was at the bottom. He early perceived the great assistance rendered to history by cartography. His interest in map-drawing was one of the earliest he displayed. When a school boy he made maps of Duxbury. He collected and made maps when travelling in this country and afterwards in Europe. When superintending the history of our new continent, and when familiarizing himself with the resources of the University library, singularly rich in maps and charts, he rapidly became an expert in the science. His services were more than once called for by the United States government, especially in the Behring Sea dispute, and also from time to time during 1896, when he was repeatedly summoned, once from a class dinner, by the commissioners appointed to investigate and report upon the true divisional line between Venezuela and British Guiana.

Indeed this science of cartography gave the leading impulse to what was the crowning work of his life — the four volumes of "Christopher Columbus," 1891; "Cartier to Frontenac," 1894; "The Mississippi Basin," 1895, and "The Westward Movement," 1897. In these he traced the development of the geographical knowledge of North America from the first voyage of Columbus to the movement which defined the trans-Mississippi region and the Pacific coast. He engaged in direct teaching. He invited students to form a class and relied for stimulus and spur on their interest in the subject. His examination consisted in asking each what part of the course had most interested him, and when the question was answered he marked him A.

In 1884 he was appointed by Governor Robinson one of five commissioners to investigate the records and documents in the State Department of the Commonwealth, and served in this capacity until his death. He was editor of the first report, in 1885.

Winsor made occasional journeys to Europe, one of them being of a year's length, when he resided chiefly in England and Italy, and the letters which he wrote to the "New York

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Nation" give an agreeable impression of the visits which he made to great libraries and collections. Material for his "Life of Columbus" was collected in the libraries of Spain and Italy.

Winsor was one of the founders of the American Library Association, and its President from 1876 to 1886; Corresponding Secretary of the Massachusetts Historical Society, 1881-94, and Vice-President, 1894-97; Member of the American Philosophical Society; Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences; Corresponding Member of the Royal Society of Canada; Honorary Member of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec; Honorary Corresponding Member of the Royal Geographical Society of London. He received the degree of LL.D. from the University of Michigan in 1887 and from Williams College in 1893.

Winsor's *opera magna* have been mentioned above, but to appreciate his marvellous literary activity and industry one must consult the compilation entitled "A Bibliography of Justin Winsor," being No. 54 in the Bibliographical Contributions issued by the Library of Harvard University, prepared by William F. Yust, 1902.

Winsor's last illness was very short. Returning from an International Convention of Librarians held in London, he took cold on the voyage, which aggravated the effects of a subsequent surgical operation. He died on October 22, 1897, at his home on Buckingham Street, Cambridge.

Winsor married Caroline Tufts, daughter of Ebenezer and Sally (Fuller) Barker, of Charlestown, in December, 1855, and had one daughter, Constance, born May 13, 1860, married to James Atkins Noyes, February 4, 1890. She died January 1, 1895. His funeral, on October 26, from the College Chapel, was largely attended; the Library and other departments were represented, and the Class of 1853 by Professor James Mills Peirce, as pall bearers, as well as by the President in his official capacity. In the foregoing account the excellent Memoir by Horace E. Scudder, contained in the Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society for 1899, has been largely drawn upon.

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Caroline T. Winsor, widow of Justin Winsor, died at Arlington Heights, September 26, 1911, in the eighty-second year of her age.

WILLIAM PRESCOTT WRIGHT,

Only son of JOHN WRIGHT (H. U. 1823) and SUSAN (PRESCOTT) WRIGHT, was born at Groton, Massachusetts, March 18, 1832. His mother was a well-known teacher in Groton, and of the historic family.

At the end of a year his parents removed to Worcester, where he received his earliest school education. In the summer of 1843 his father having been made Agent of the Suffolk Mills, his residence was changed to Lowell, where he passed through the public schools, and received his final preparatory instruction for admission to college under a private teacher, entering Harvard as Freshman in 1849.

After graduating he began the study of the law at Lowell, in the office of the Hon. Nathan Crosby, Judge of the Police Court of that city. He attended the Harvard Law School for two terms of the academical year 1855-56, and was admitted to the Middlesex Bar in September, 1856. Though not at any time a regularly appointed Clerk of the Police Court, he assisted Judge Crosby in the capacity of Clerk, but did not afterwards practise his profession. About the year 1856 he removed to Chicago and established himself in commercial business. Later he entered upon the business of banking, brokerage, and real estate.

Owing to ill health, the latter part of his life was spent in retirement from active affairs. He died at Chicago May 9, 1896. He was married, April 7, 1858, at Galesburg, Illinois, to Lydia Abbie, daughter of John and Abigail (Hall) Keyser, sometime of Waltham and afterwards of Lowell, Massachusetts, by whom he had three children: Susan Prescott, born January 9, 1864, died June 7, 1865; Herbert Hamilton, born September 21, 1866; John Prescott, born July 12, 1871. His wife and sons survived him.

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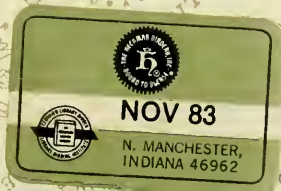
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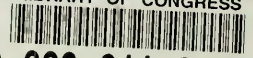
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